TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA
TURTLES
THE IDW COLLECTION V5

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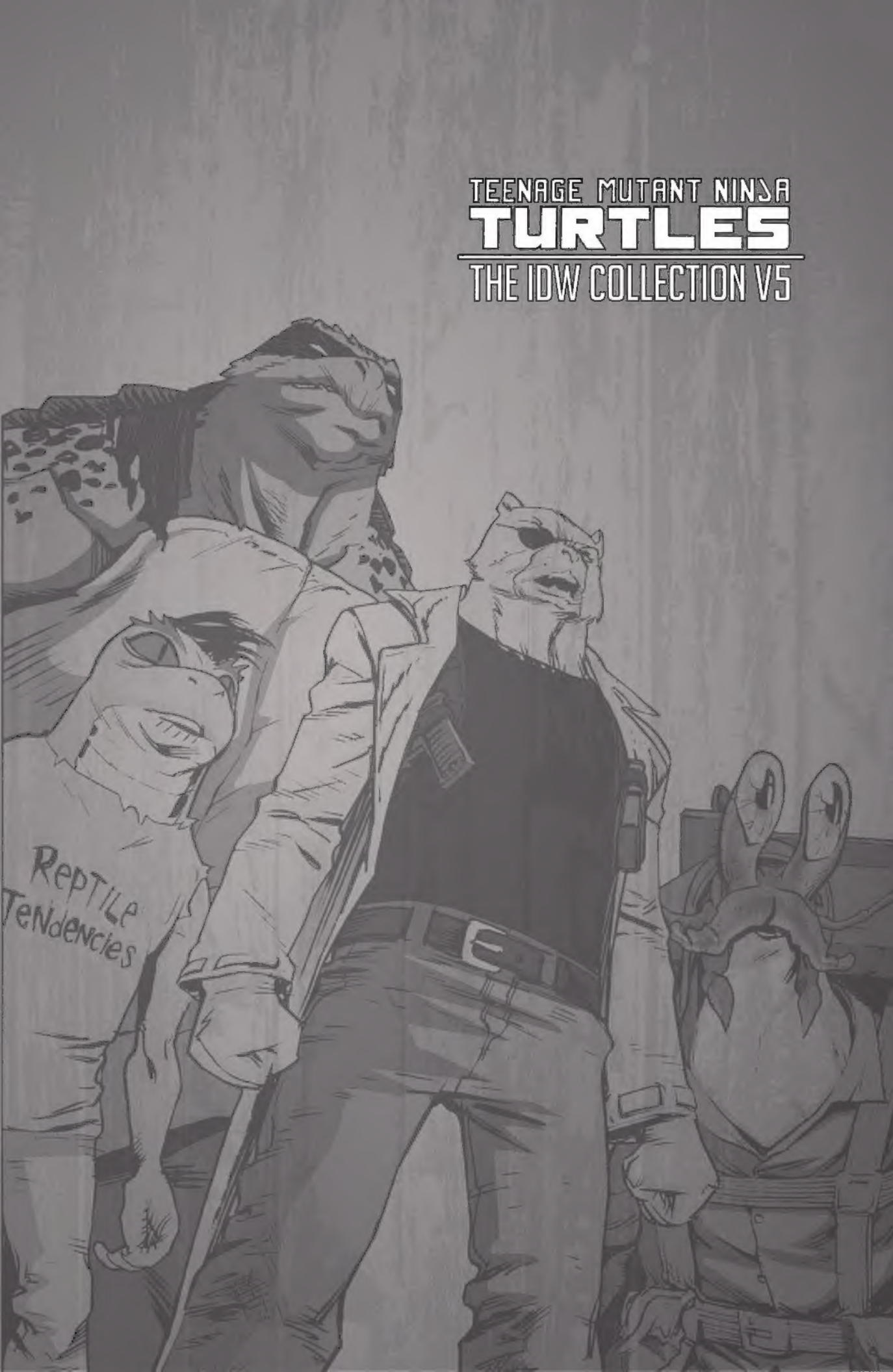

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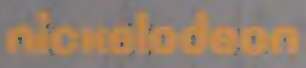

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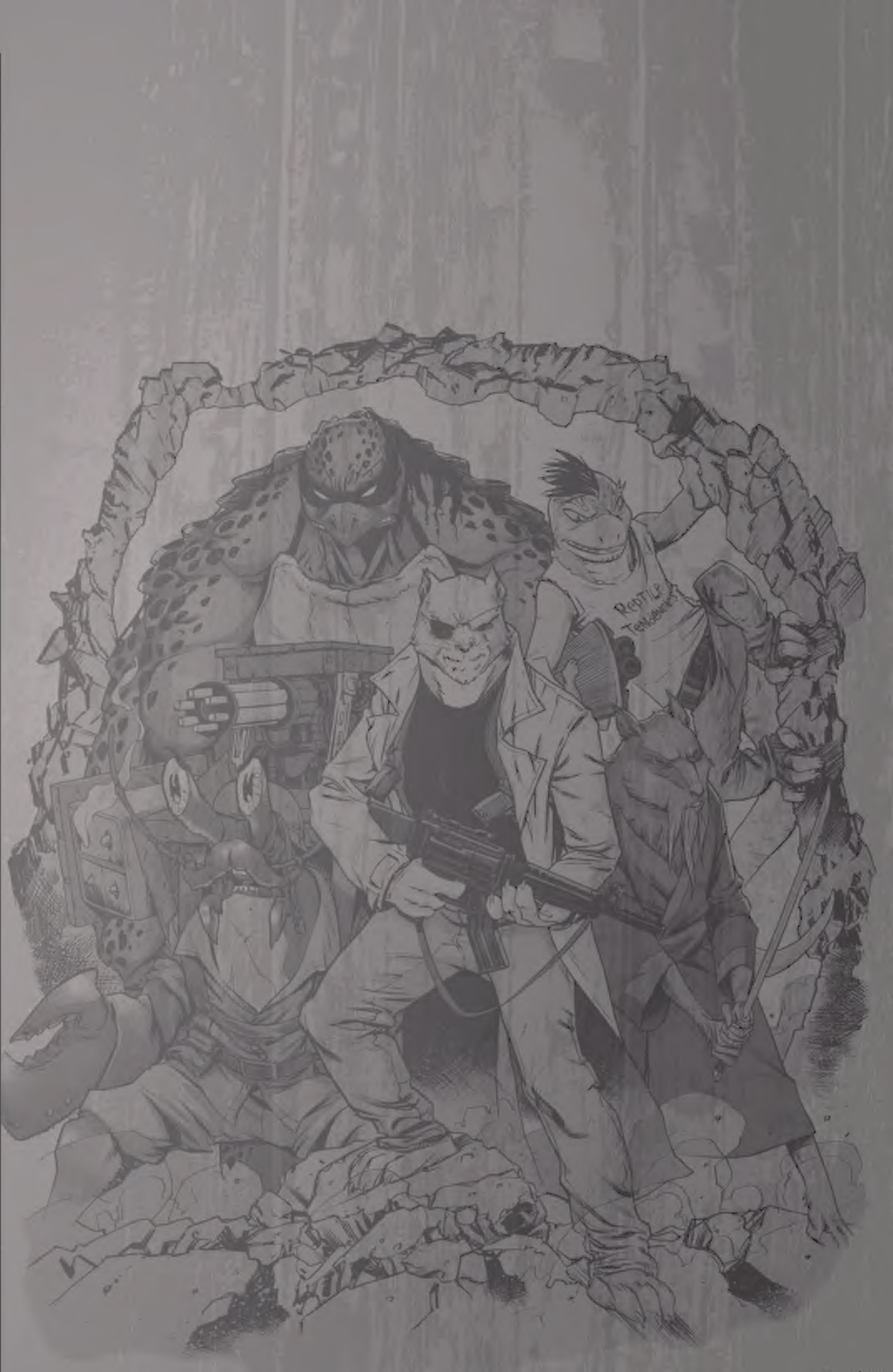
REPTILE
TEENAGERS

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colors by BILL CRABTREE letters by SHAWN LEE

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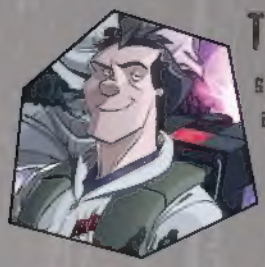

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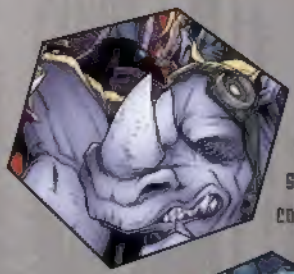

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script by TOM WALTZ art by CORY SMITH
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story by KEVIN EASTMAN, BOBBY CURNOW & TOM WALTZ
script by TOM WALTZ art by CORY SMITH
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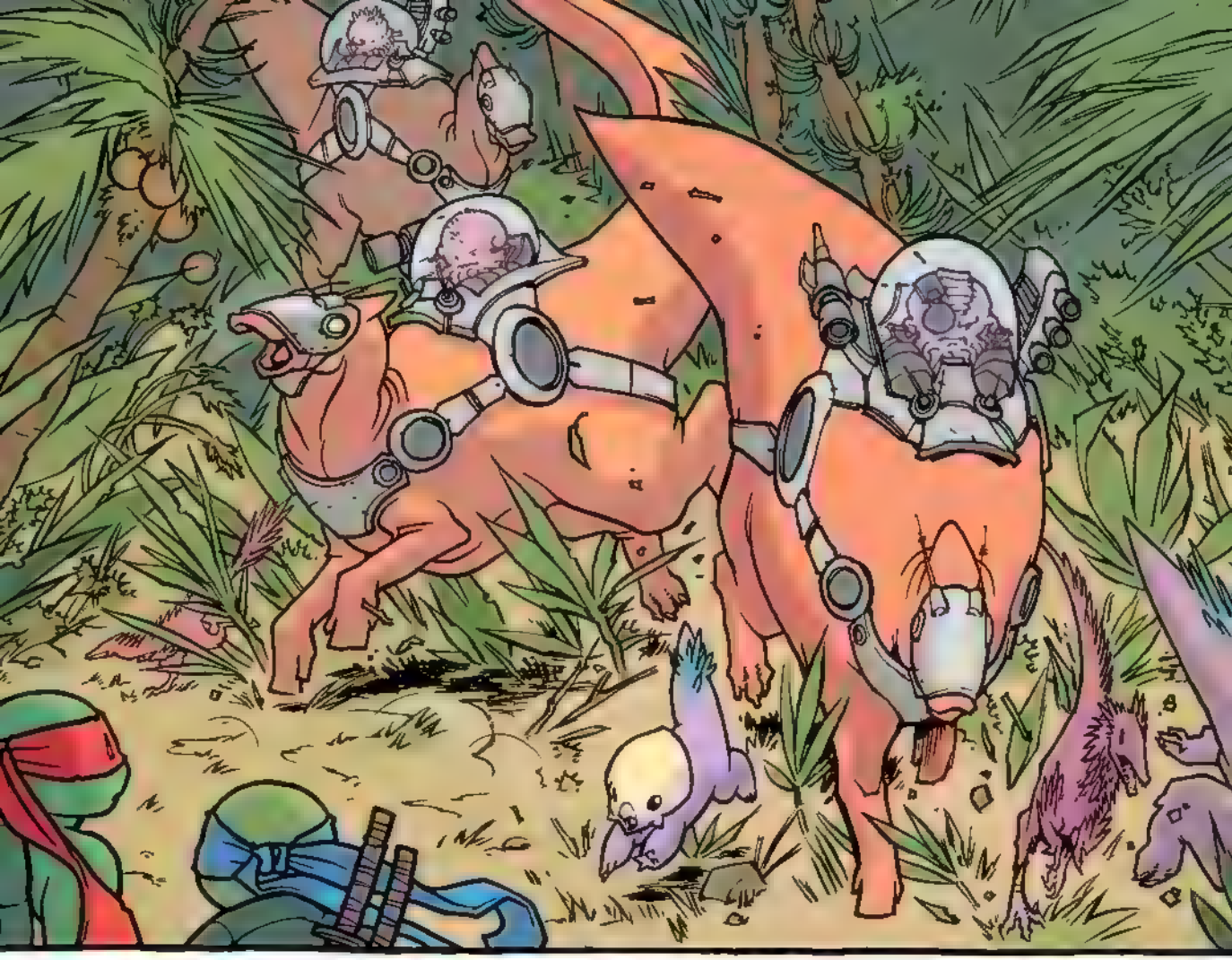
art by DAVID PETERSEN

TURTLES IN TIME #1

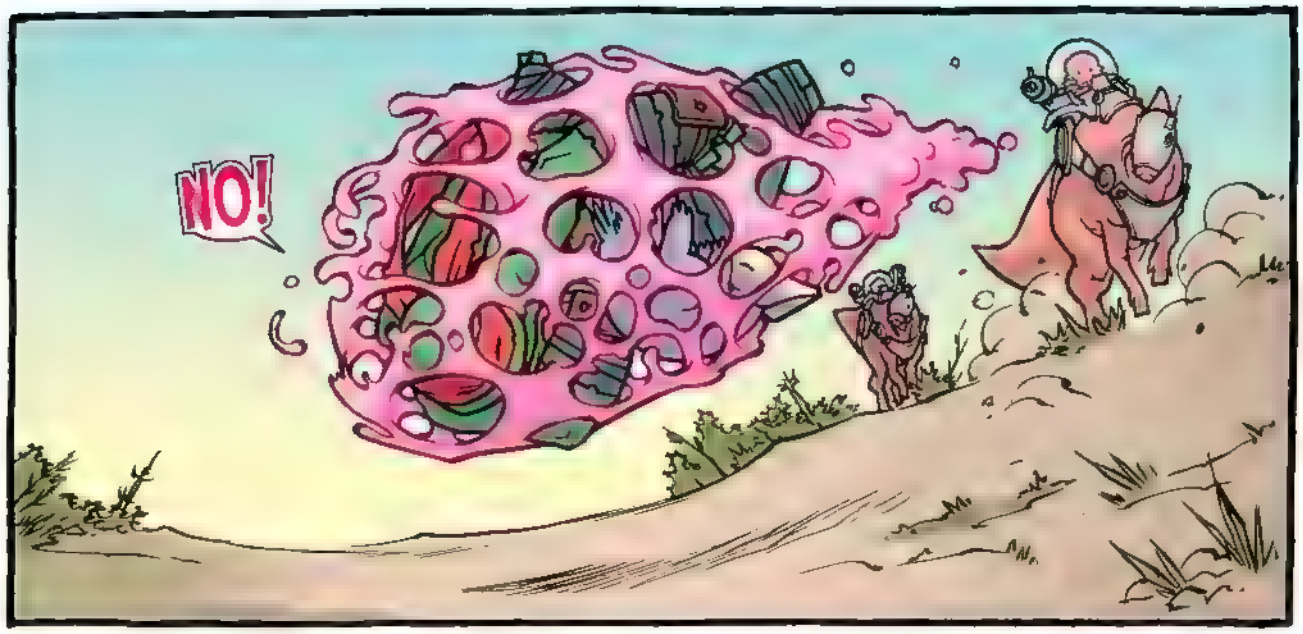
TURTLES IN TIME
PLOK

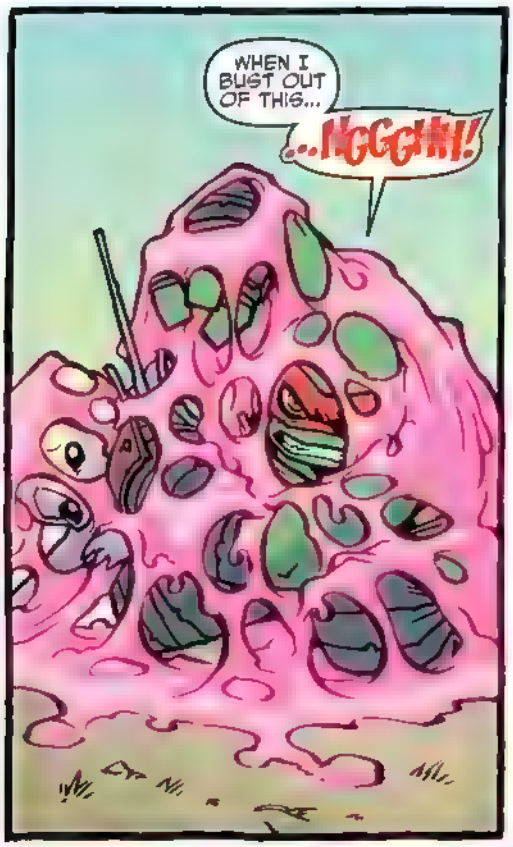
RAPH! STOP TRYING TO FIGHT THEM! JUST—
GLUFF
LEO!
WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON, LEO?
I DON'T KNOW. ALL I KNOW IS WE NEED TO RUN.
AND THEN WHAT?
AND THEN RUN FASTER!

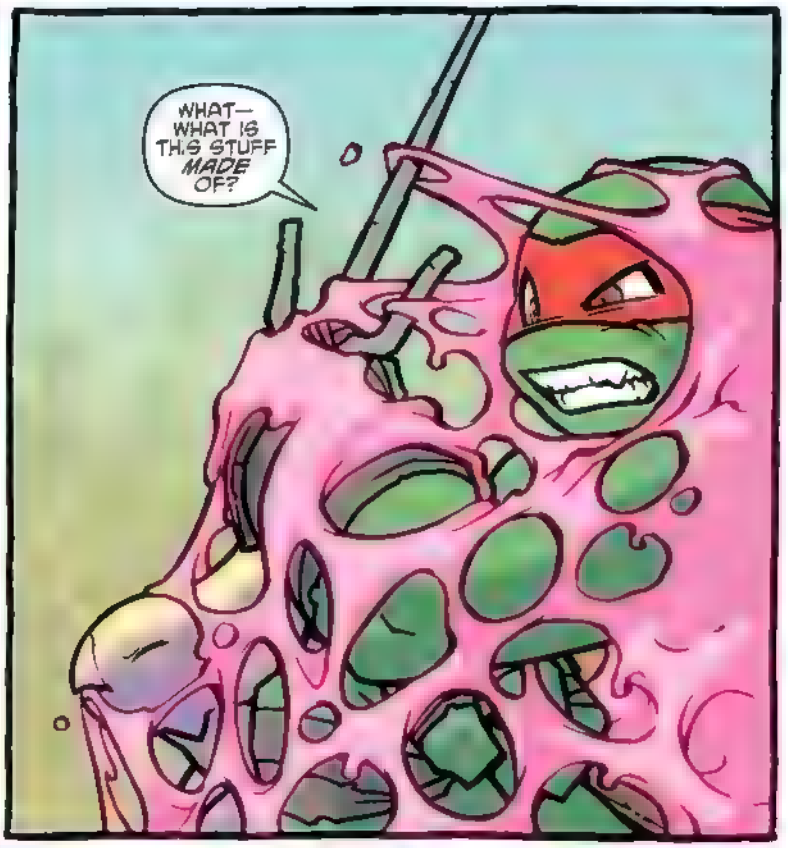


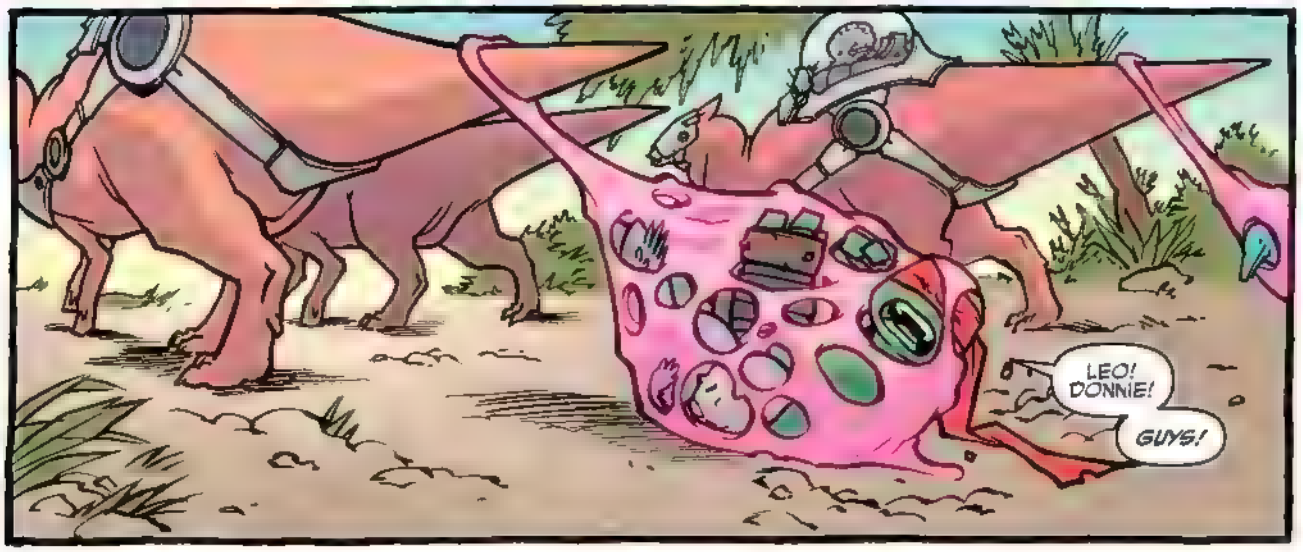
OKAY! RUN FASTER!
GOOD PLAN!

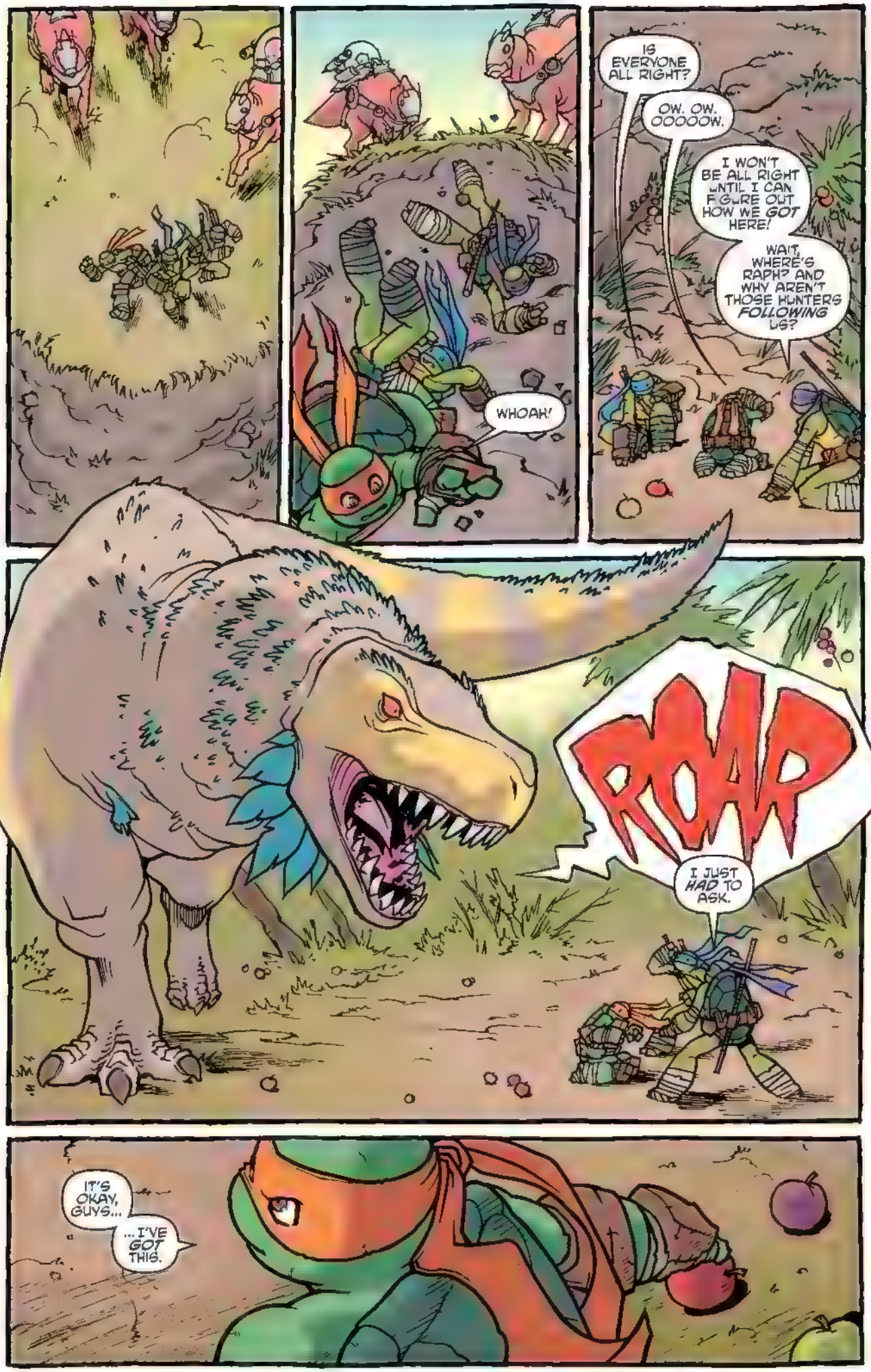
BLEH

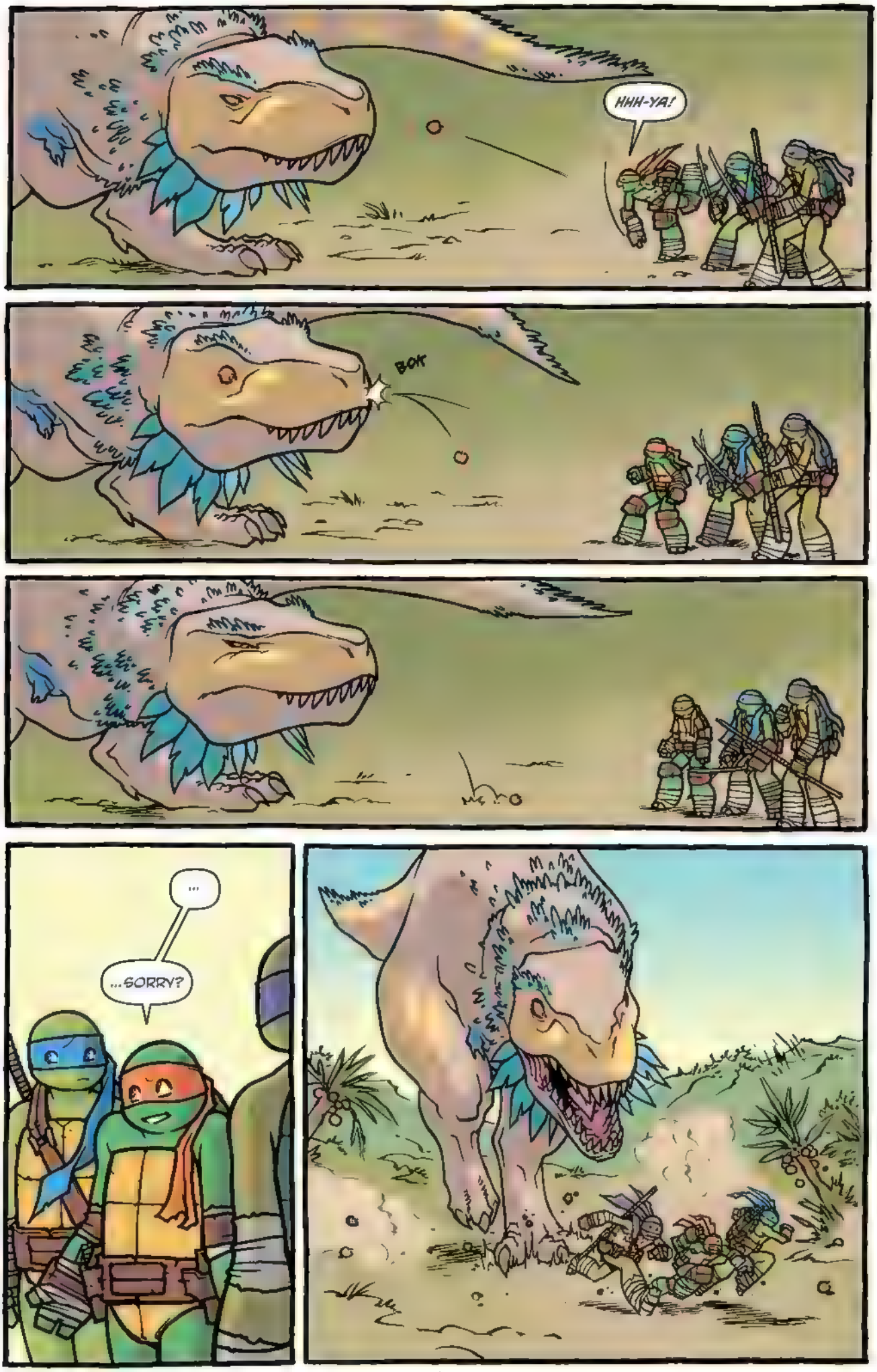

NO!

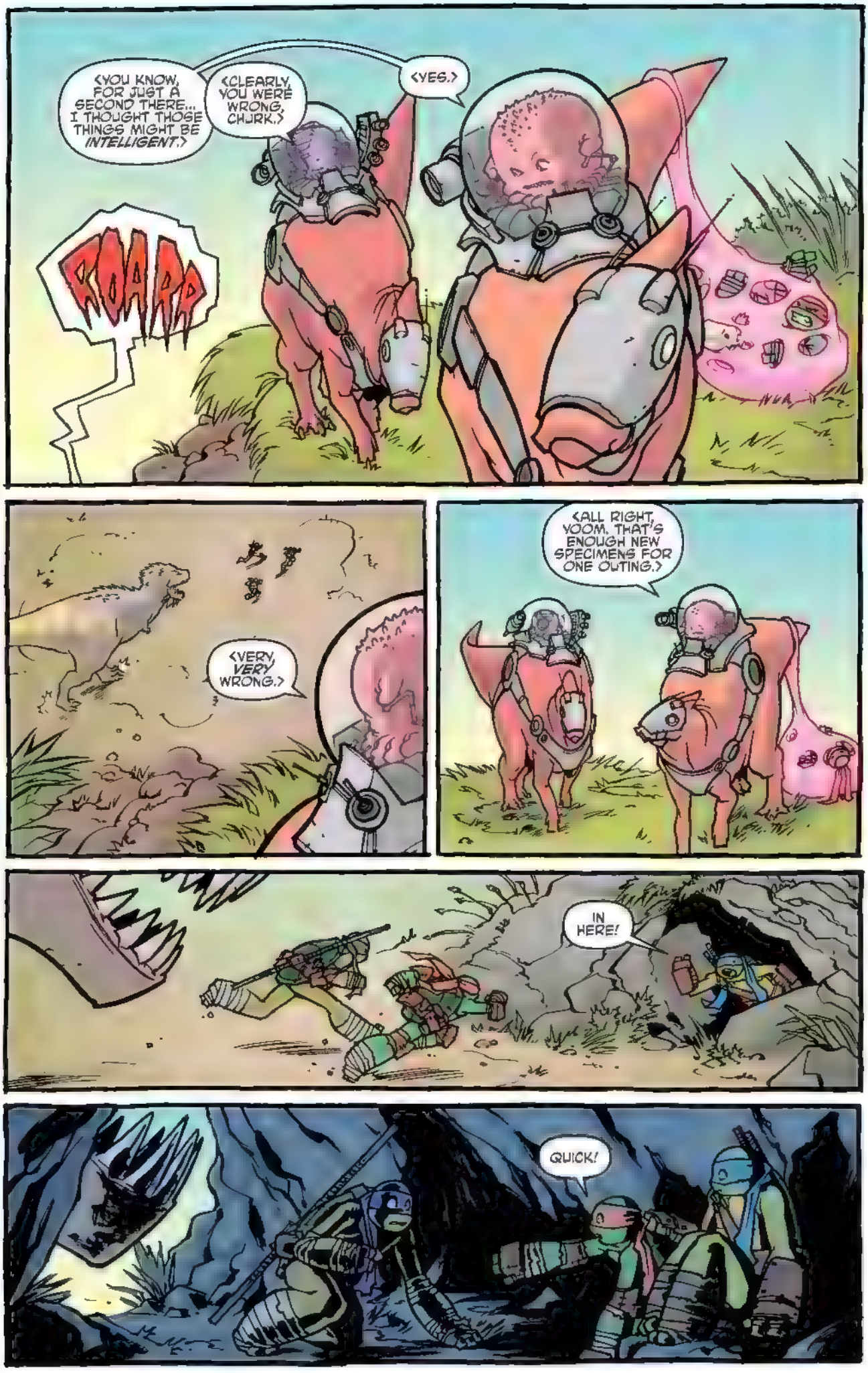

WHEN I BUST OUT OF THIS...
...NGGH!


WHAT— WHAT IS THIS STUFF MADE OF?

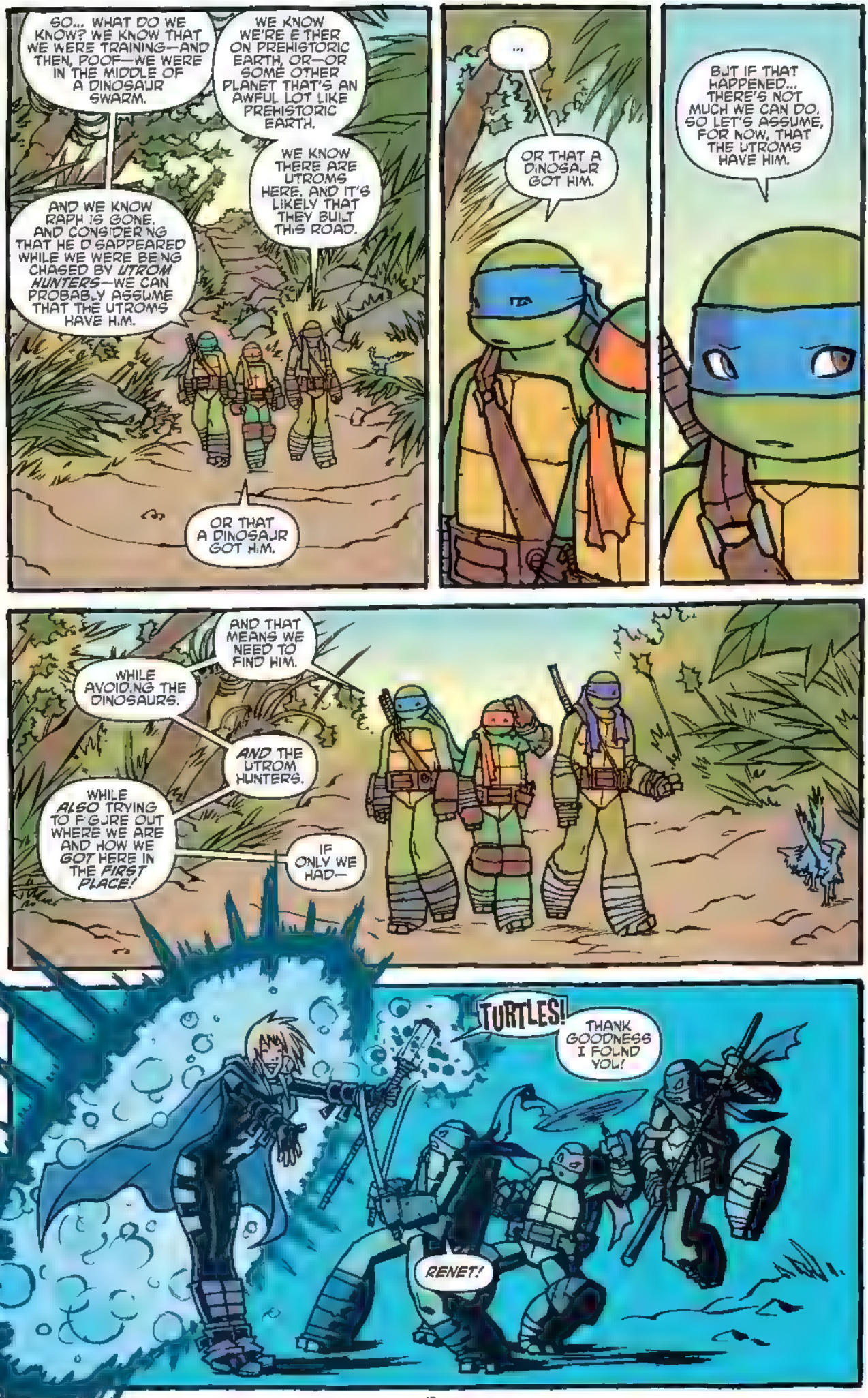

LEO! DONNIE!
GUYS!


WHOAH!
IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?
OW. OW. OOOOOW.
I WON'T BE ALL RIGHT UNTIL I CAN FIGURE OUT HOW WE GOT HERE!
WAIT, WHERE'S RAPH? AND WHY AREN'T THOSE HUNTERS FOLLOWING US?
ROAR
I JUST HAD TO ASK.
IT'S OKAY, GUYS...
...I'VE GOT THIS.

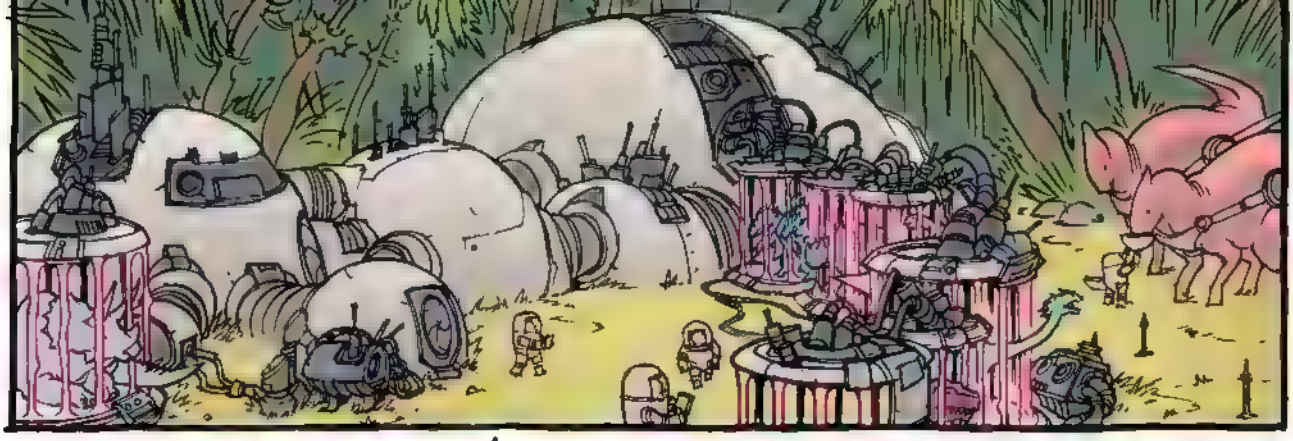

HHH-YA!
BOK
...
...SORRY?

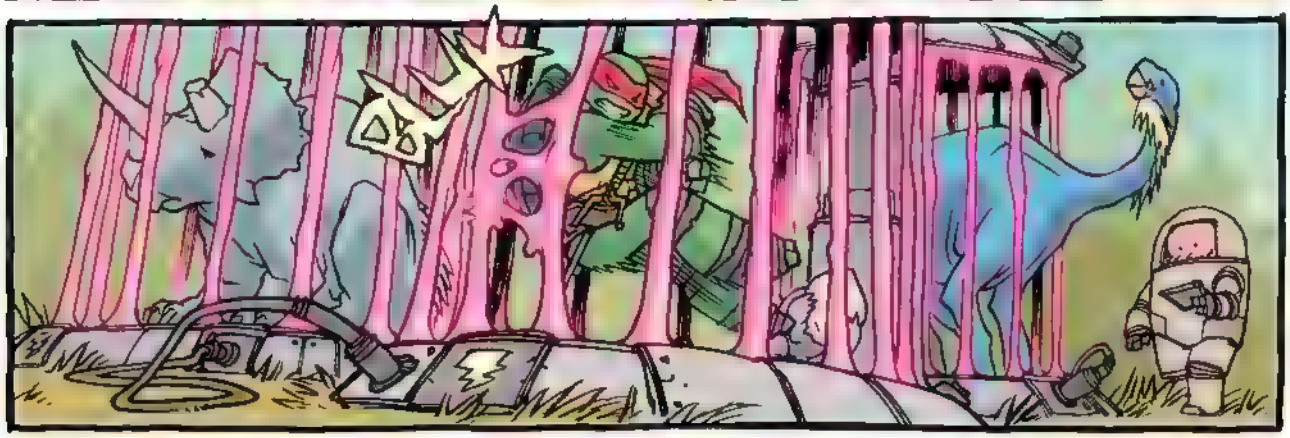

〈YOU KNOW, FOR JUST A SECOND THERE... I THOUGHT THOSE THINGS MIGHT BE *INTELLIGENT.*〉
〈CLEARLY, YOU WERE WRONG, CHURK.〉
〈YES.〉
ROAR
〈VERY, *VERY* WRONG.〉
〈ALL RIGHT, YOOM. THAT'S ENOUGH NEW SPECIMENS FOR ONE OUTING.〉
IN HERE!
QUICK!

SNIFF
IT'S OKAY, GUYS...
...I'VE GOT THIS.
NO!
SHE'S PROBABLY CHASING US OFF, DEFENDING HER NEST.
IN WHICH CASE, WE JUST NEED TO LAY LOW...
"...UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR."


SO... WHAT DO WE KNOW? WE KNOW THAT WE WERE TRAINING—AND THEN, POOF—WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF A DINOSAUR SWARM.
WE KNOW WE'RE EITHER ON PREHISTORIC EARTH, OR—OR SOME OTHER PLANET THAT'S AN AWFUL LOT LIKE PREHISTORIC EARTH.
WE KNOW THERE ARE UTROMS HERE. AND IT'S LIKELY THAT THEY BUILT THIS ROAD.
AND WE KNOW RAPH IS GONE. AND CONSIDERING THAT HE DISAPPEARED WHILE WE WERE BEING CHASED BY *UTROM HUNTERS*—WE CAN PROBABLY ASSUME THAT THE UTROMS HAVE H.M.
OR THAT A DINOSAUR GOT H.M.
...
OR THAT A DINOSAUR GOT HIM.
BUT IF THAT HAPPENED... THERE'S NOT MUCH WE CAN DO. SO LET'S ASSUME, FOR NOW, THAT THE UTROMS HAVE HIM.
AND THAT MEANS WE NEED TO FIND HIM.
WHILE AVOIDING THE DINOSAURS.
AND THE UTROM HUNTERS.
WHILE *ALSO* TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHERE WE ARE AND HOW WE *GOT* HERE IN THE *FIRST PLACE!*
IF ONLY WE HAD—
TURTLES!
THANK GOODNESS I FOUND YOU!
RENET!

I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! I'M SO SORRY, BUT :GARBLE GARBLE:!
I SAID :GARBLE GARBLE:—
UH, WHAT?
OH, NO! THIS STUPID :GARBLE GARBLE: IS :GARBLE GARBLE: AGAIN! HARD TO :GARBLE GARBLE: GOOD TEMPORAL REPAIRMAN :GARBLE GARBLE:.
BUT DON'T WORRY! I'LL :GARBLE GARBLE: SOON :GARBLE GARBLE: FIXED!
COOL BEANS!
BWOOP
GREAT!
CAN WE PLEASE JUST HAVE ONE CRISIS AT A TIME?

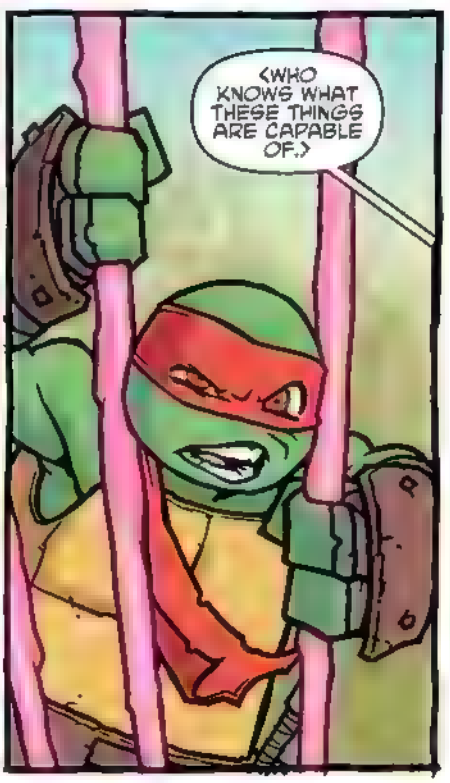


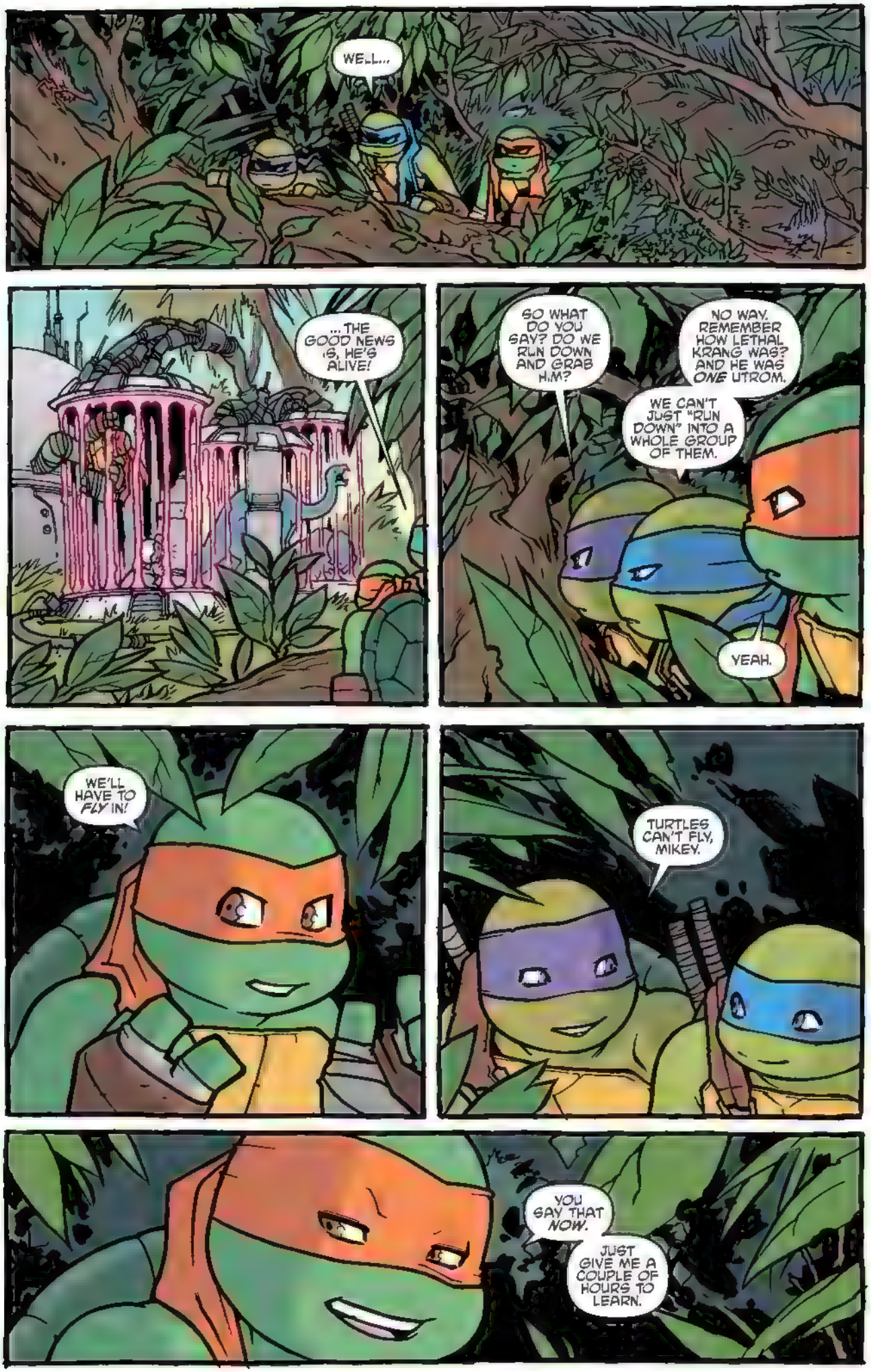


YOU COULD TRY TO HELP OUT, YOU KNOW! INSTEAD OF JUST SITTING THERE LIKE A—LIKE A PIECE OF *PEPPERONI!*

<THE... THE TRANSLATION MODULE! THAT CREATURE IS TRYING TO SPEAK!>
<WHAT? NO. YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN.>
<SEE FOR YOURSELF! IN A FEW MORE HOURS, WE SHOULD HAVE ITS LANGUAGE ANALYZED, AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH IT.>
<WE MAY HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT THEIR INTELLIGENCE LEVEL AFTER ALL.>

<IF I'M RIGHT, THEN IT'S A POLITICAL ISSUE, NOT A SCIENTIFIC ONE. AMBASSADOR QUANN WANTS A REPORT ON ALL NEW INTELLIGENT ALIEN SPECIES.>
<WE SHOULD CONTACT DIMENSION X AND TELL THEM TO SEND A MILITARY TRANSPORT TEAM.>


<WHO KNOWS WHAT THESE THINGS ARE CAPABLE OF.>


WE..L...
...THE GOOD NEWS IS, HE'S ALIVE!
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? DO WE RUN DOWN AND GRAB H.M?
NO WAY. REMEMBER HOW LETHAL KRANG WAS? AND HE WAS ONE UTROM.
WE CAN'T JUST "RUN DOWN" INTO A WHOLE GROUP OF THEM.
YEAH.
WE'LL HAVE TO FLY IN!
TURTLES CAN'T FLY, MIKEY.
YOU SAY THAT NOW.
JUST GIVE ME A COUPLE OF HOURS TO LEARN.

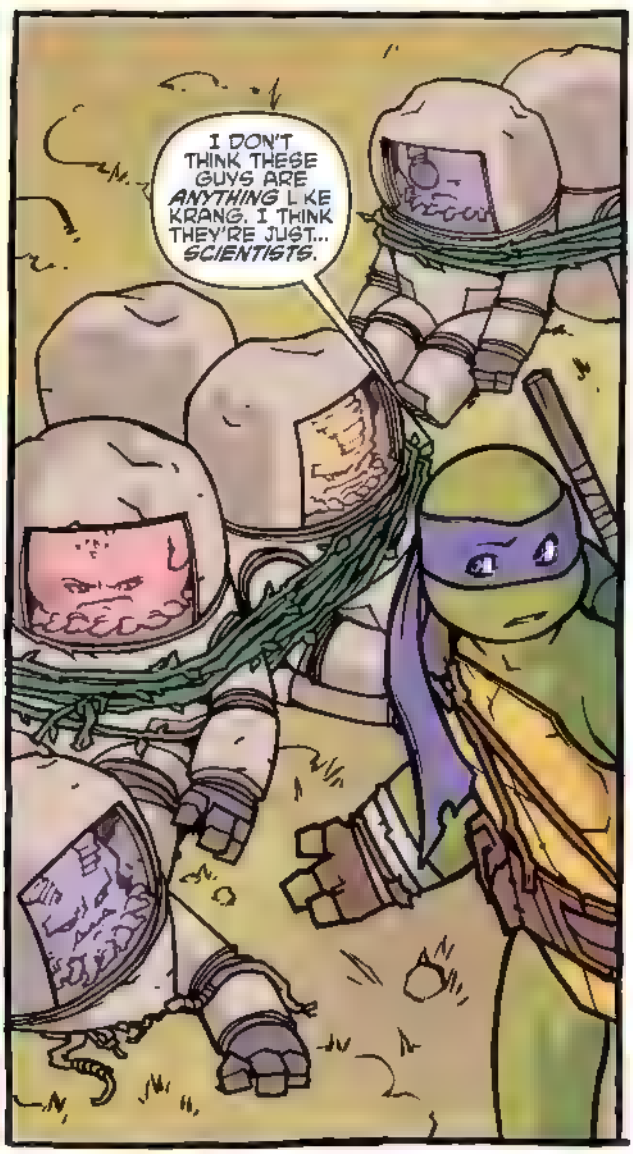
YOU HAVE ANY BROTHERS OR SISTERS, PEPPERONI?
I HOPE YOU DO. FAMILY CAN BE... PRETTY OKAY.
I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. GET BACK TO MY FAMILY, AND MAKE SURE THEY'RE ALL RIGHT.
BUT I'M GONNA NEED YOUR HELP.
I COUNT EIGHT UTROMS OUT THERE. I CAN TAKE SIX OR SEVEN. THINK YOU CAN HANDLE ONE OR TWO YOURSELF?
GOOD. I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU, GIRL. NOW, WE JUST NEED TO—
WHAT IN THE...

WHOOM
TURTLES CAN FLY!
EAT ROCKS, UTROMS!
<HUH?>
<AAAAAHHH!>
BONG
BONG
<TAKE COVER!>

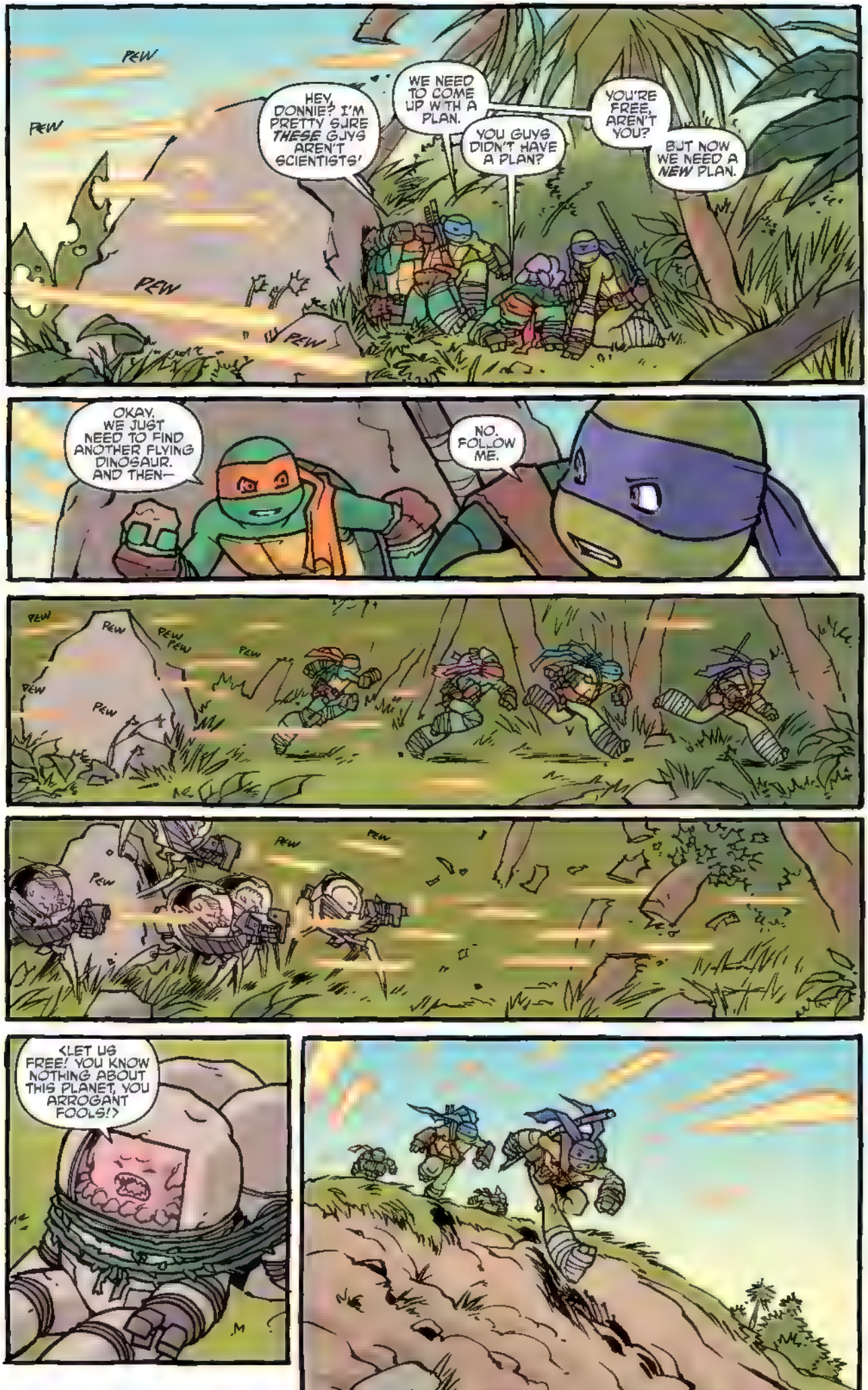
BONG
SHUK
CHOK
SLUURRK
HEY, DONNIE! YOU CAN FREE ME, TOO. YOU KNOW—IF YOU WANT!
I WAS GETTING TO YOU, RAPH. WE'RE FOLLOWING A STRATEGY.
FIRST, WE DESTABILIZE THE BASE. THEN, WE EXPLOIT THE RESULTING CHAOS, TO—
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH.
YOU READY, PEPPERONI?
LET'S KICK SOME UTROM...

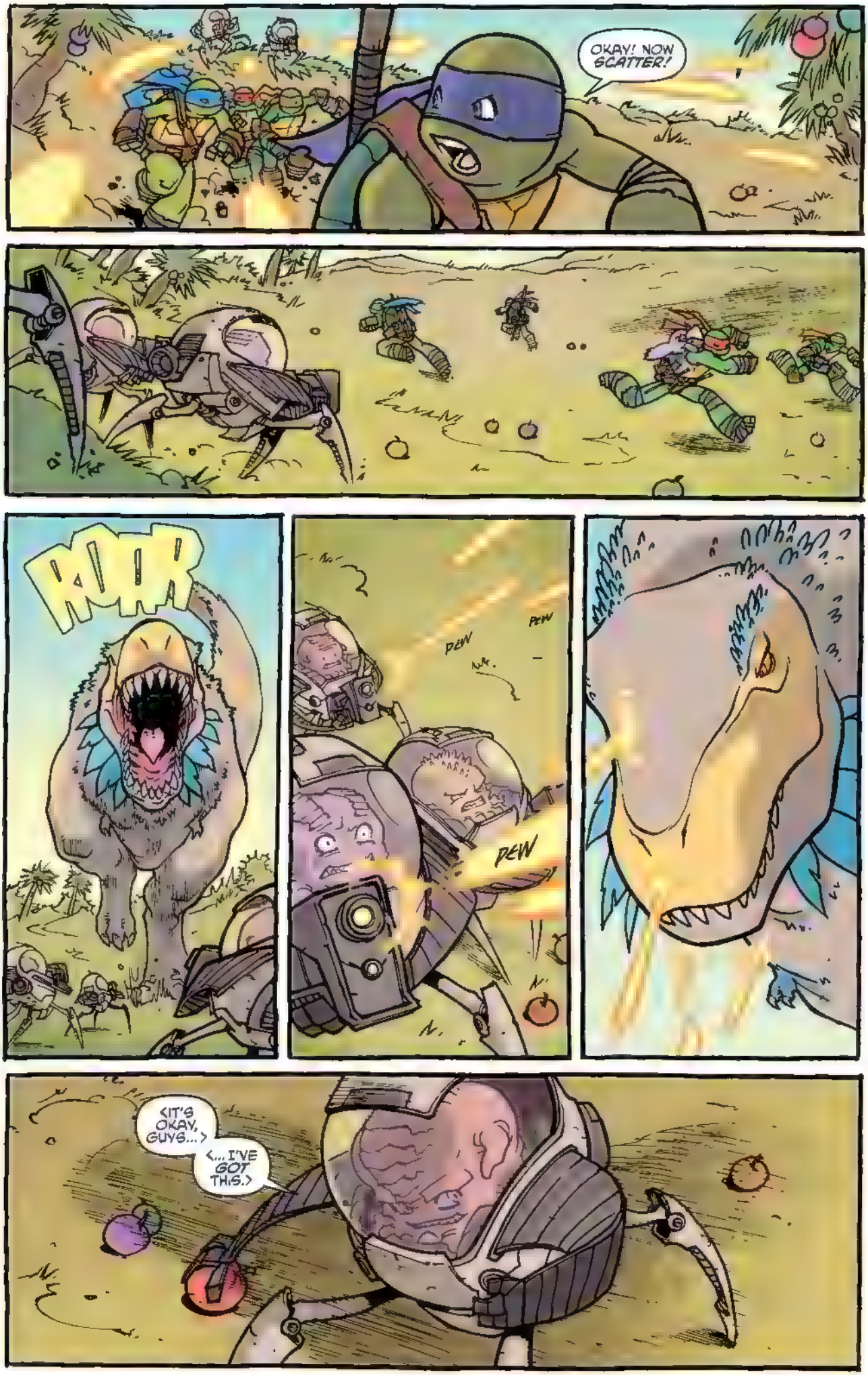
...BUTT.

DO ANY OF YOU GUYS FEEL LIKE THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO EASY?
RAPH—THE WHOLE TIME YOU WERE HERE, DID YOU SEE ANY GUNS? ANY WEAPONS SYSTEMS? ANYTHING BESIDES ALL THIS SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT?
UH... NO. I GUESS NOT.


I DON'T THINK THESE GUYS ARE *ANYTHING* LIKE KRANG. I THINK THEY'RE JUST... *SCIENTISTS.*

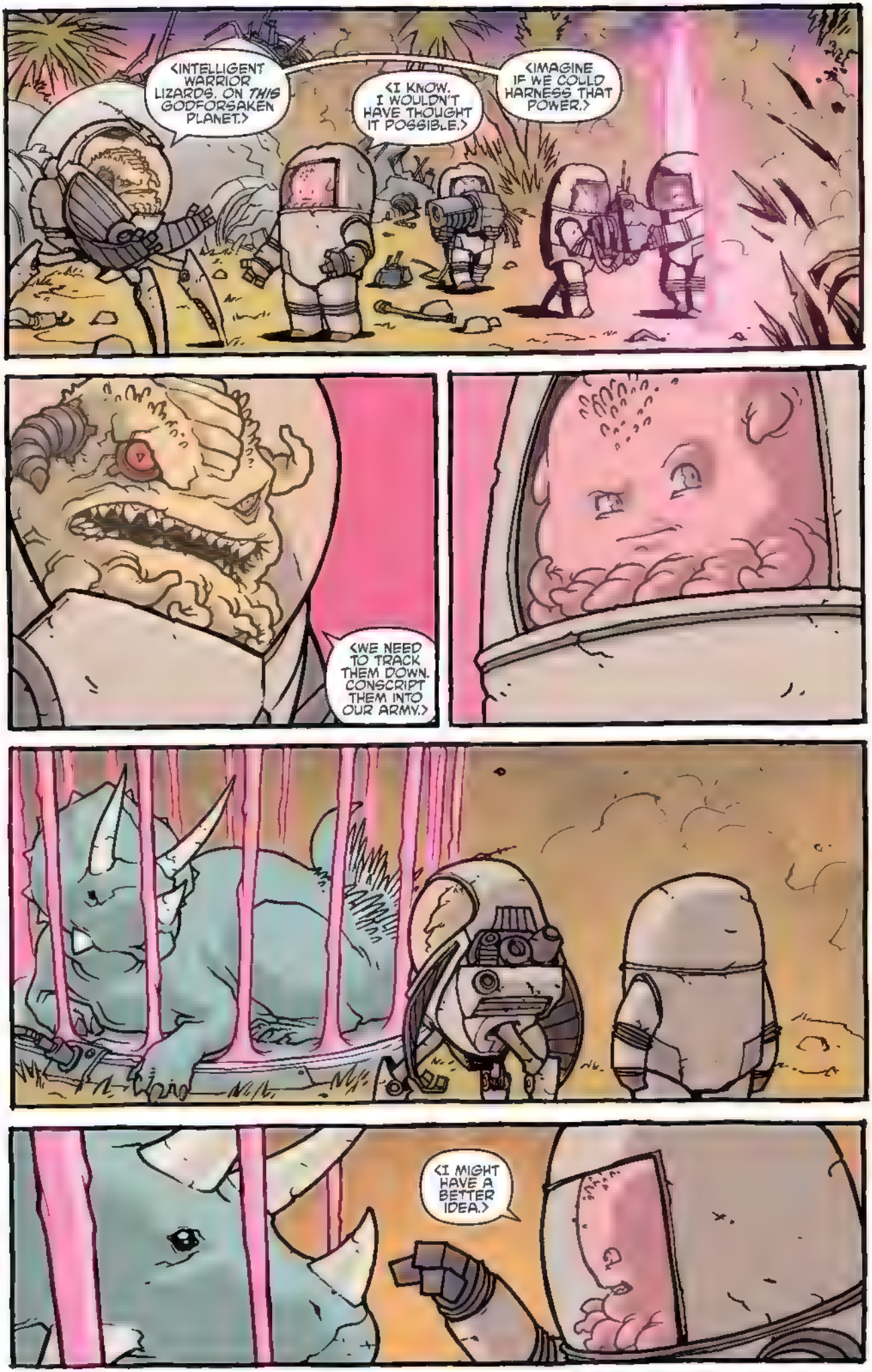
ZOOP!
<THE TRANSPORT TEAM!>
<HE-P! WE'RE BEING INVADED!>
<FIRE ON THE NATIVE ANIMALS!>
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW


PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
HEY, DONNIE? I'M PRETTY SURE THESE GUYS AREN'T SCIENTISTS!
WE NEED TO COME UP WITH A PLAN.
YOU GUYS DIDN'T HAVE A PLAN?
YOU'RE FREE, AREN'T YOU?
BUT NOW WE NEED A NEW PLAN.
OKAY. WE JUST NEED TO FIND ANOTHER FLYING DINOSAUR. AND THEN—
NO. FOLLOW ME.
PEW
PEW
PEW PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
PEW
<LET US FREE! YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THIS PLANET, YOU ARROGANT FOOLS!>
M


OKAY! NOW SCATTER!
ROAR
PEW
PEW
PEW
<IT'S OKAY, GUYS...>
<...I'VE GOT THIS.>

LATER...
A HA HA HA HA HA HA!
AND THEN I SWOOPED OVERHEAD, THROWING ROCKS DOWN ON THE UTROMS. TERROR FROM THE SKIES!
AND RAPH... SAT IN HIS CAGE.
THEN LEO TOOK OUT EIGHT UTROMS SINGLEHANDEDLY! WHAM BAM BOOM!
AND RAPH... SAT IN HIS CAGE.
AND DONNIE! DONNIE SET ALL OF THE DINOSAURS FREE. TOTAL CHAOS!
AND RAPH...
OKAY, MAYBE FAMILY ISN'T ALWAYS SO GREAT.
BUT HEY, THEY DID RESCUE ME. AND I GOT AN AWESOME NEW PET OUT OF THE DEAL, RIGHT, GIRL?

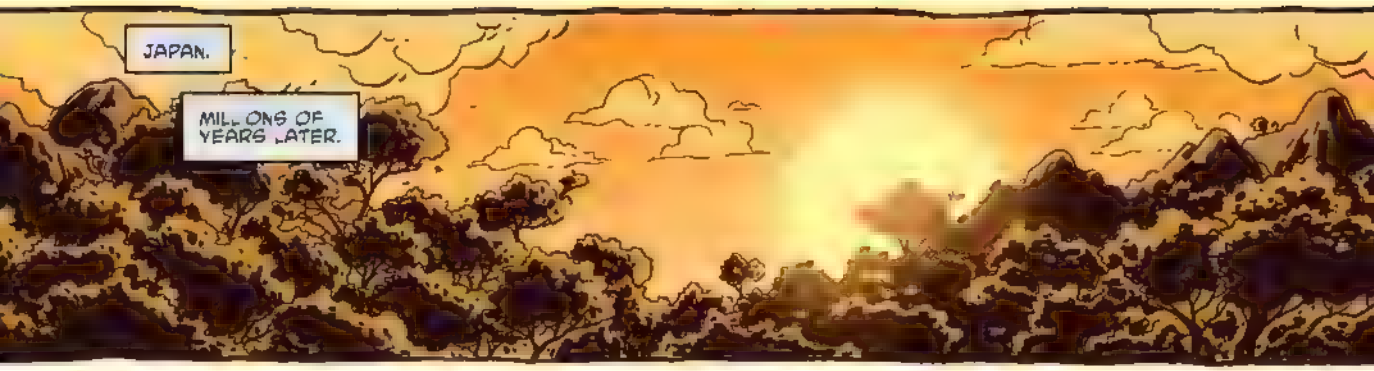
MAN. I COULD SIT HERE AND TELL THAT STORY ALL DAY LONG.
AND YOU MAY GET TO.
I MEAN... IS THIS IT? ARE WE JUST STUCK HERE UNTIL RENET SHOWS UP AGAIN?
WELL, YOU KNOW. IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY—
BVOOP
BVOOP
BVOOP
BVOOP

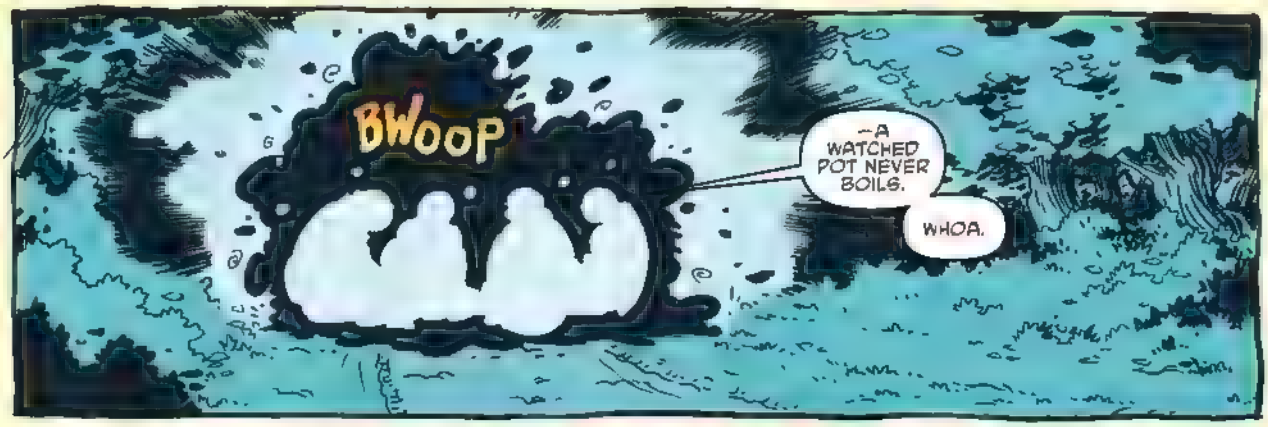

<INTELLIGENT WARRIOR LIZARDS, ON *THIS* GODFORSAKEN PLANET.>
<I KNOW. I WOULDN'T HAVE THOUGHT IT POSSIBLE.>
<IMAGINE IF WE COULD HARNESS THAT POWER.>
<WE NEED TO TRACK THEM DOWN. CONSCRIPT THEM INTO OUR ARMY.>
<I MIGHT HAVE A BETTER IDEA.>

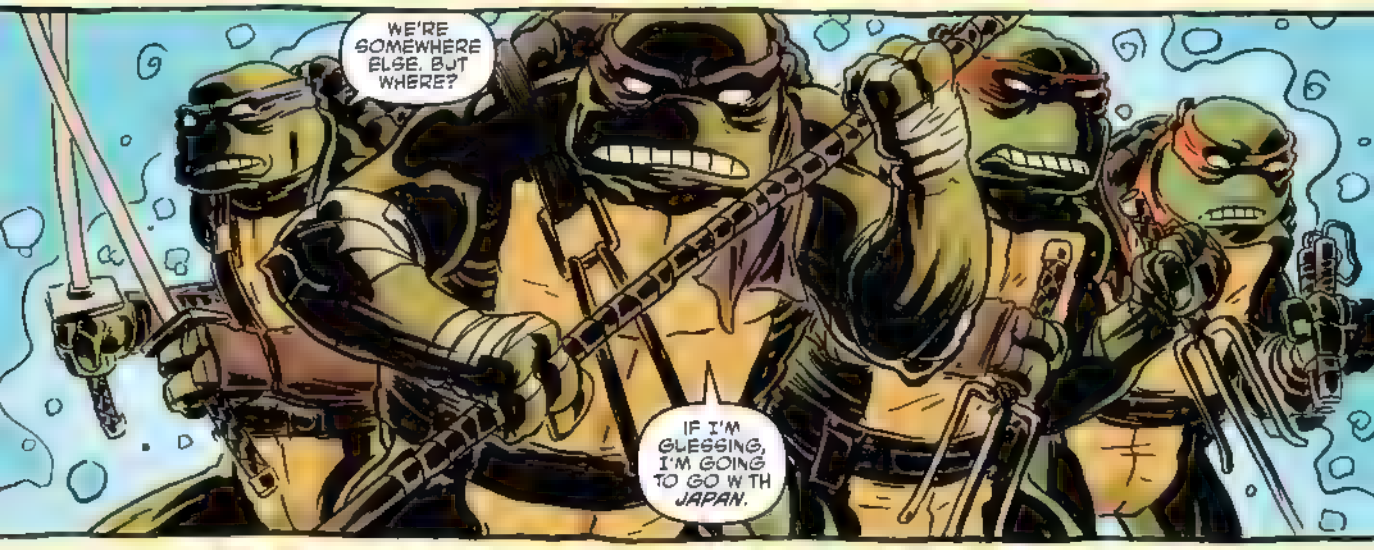
art by SOPHIE CAMPBELL

ART BY DAVID PETERSEN

TURTLES IN TIME #2


JAPAN.
MILLIONS OF YEARS LATER.

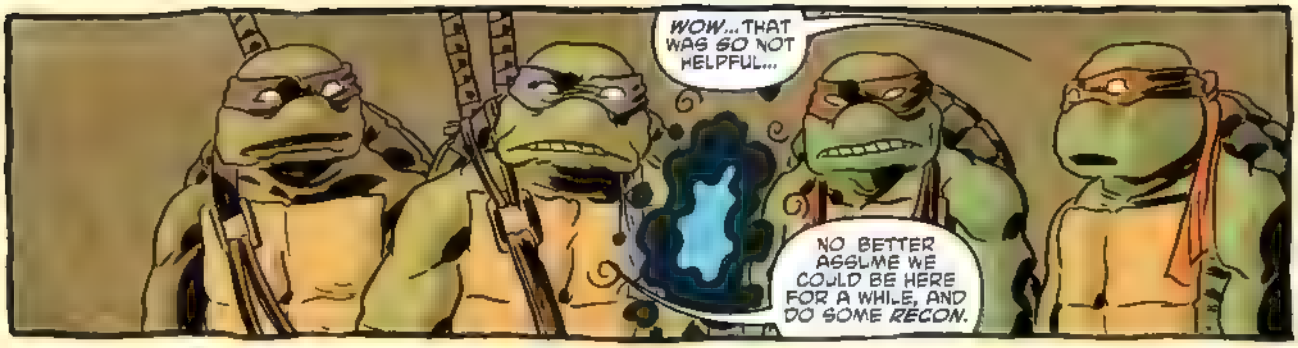

BWOOP
—A WATCHED POT NEVER BOILS.
WHOA.


WE'RE SOMEWHERE ELSE. BUT WHERE?
IF I'M GUESSING, I'M GOING TO GO W TH JAPAN.

AND YOU KNOW THAT HOW?
THE FLORA AND TOPOGRAPHY MAKE A PRETTY STRONG CASE FOR T. I MEAN, I STILL DON'T KNOW *WHEN* WE ARE, BUT IT'S SURE NOT THE *CRETACEOUS*.
HM. CHECK OUT THE *GROUND*—

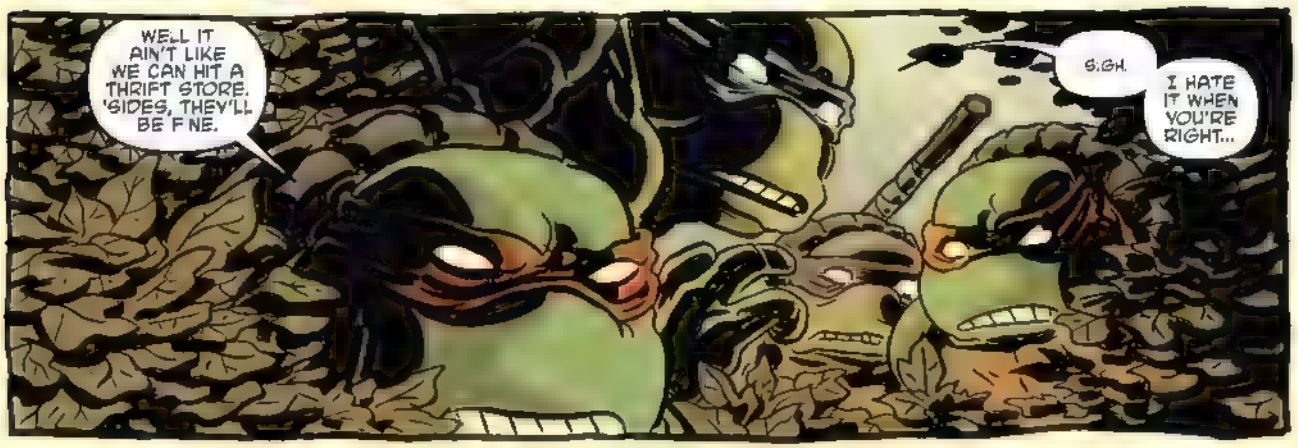
—THERE ARE *GROOVES* IN THE ROAD WHENEVER WE ARE, THE *WHEEL'S* ALREADY BEEN INVENTED.

ANYONE HAVE AN IDEA WHY WE DIDN'T WIND UP BACK IN NEW YORK?
WELL, I'D NEED TO KNOW THE SPECIFICS OF HOW WE'VE BECOME UNSTUCK IN TIME IN THE FIRST PLACE. IS IT A QUANTUM SINGULARITY?
CHRONOMETRIC ENERGY SURGE MINGLING WITH THE REMNANTS OF MUTAGEN IN OUR BODIES? OR IS IT—
BWOOOOO
DUDE! RENET!
YES, WE KNOW SHE'S INVOLVED, BUT WHAT'S THE SPECIFIC MECHANISM THAT'S—
OH, PULL YOUR HEAD OUTTA YER SHELL! SHE'S HERE!
RENET, WHAT D'D YOU DO? HOW DO WE GET HOME?
BEEN ÷GARBLE GARBLE÷ BUT STILL NOT DONE WITH THE ÷GARBLE GARBLE÷.
OH! ÷GARBLE GARBLE÷ YOU FOR ÷GARBLE GARBLE÷!
UM... YOU'RE WELCOME?
÷GARBLE GARBLE÷ UNDERSTAND ME? ÷GARBLE GARBLEGARBLE GARBLEGARBLE GARBLE÷ FORGET ÷GARBLE÷
BWOP

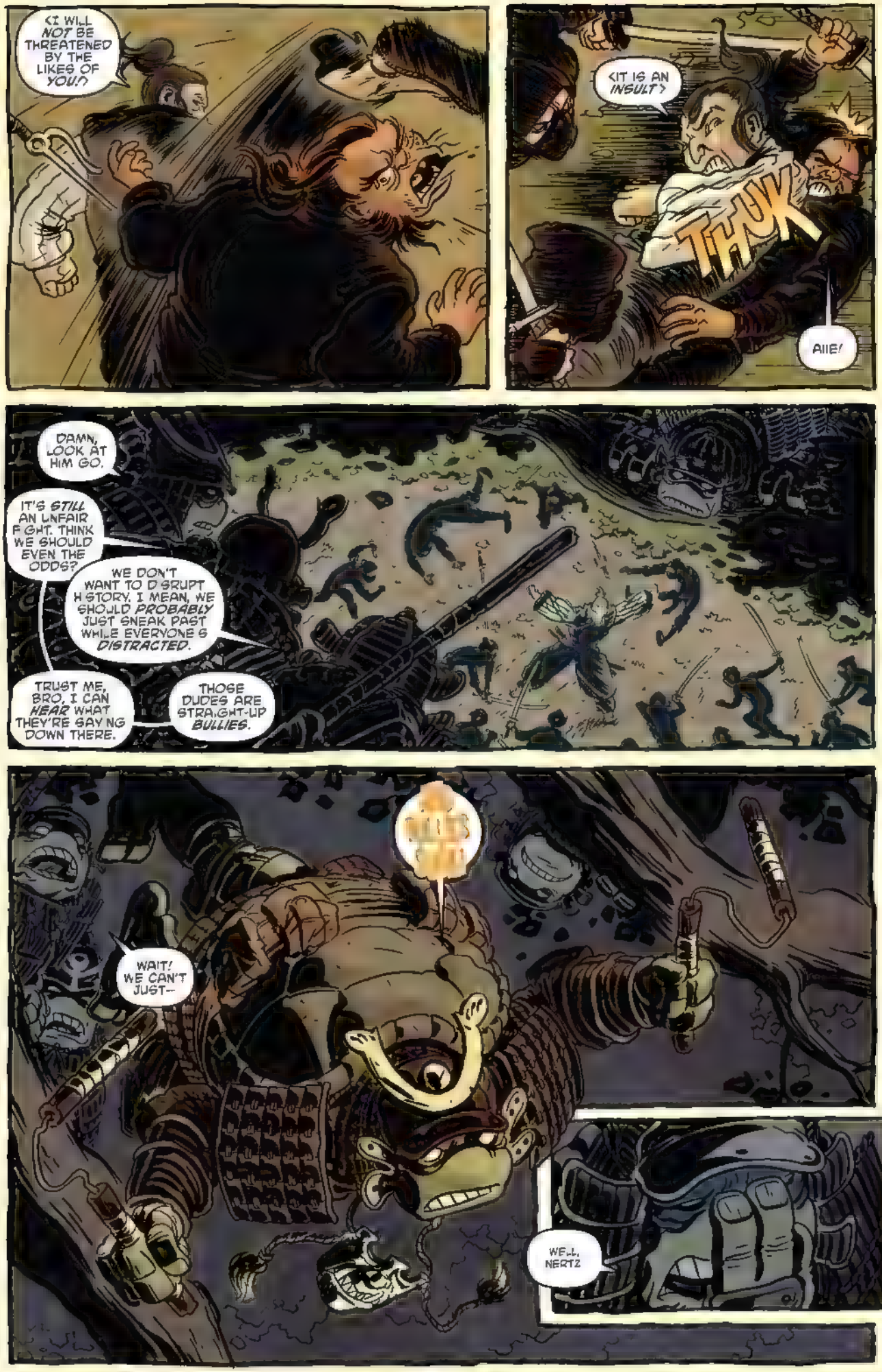

WOW... THAT WAS SO NOT HELPFUL...
NO BETTER ASSUME WE COULD BE HERE FOR A WHILE, AND DO SOME RECON.

WE DON'T KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT OUR SURROUNDINGS... OR HOW NEAR WE ARE TO ANY LOCAL POPULATION. WE MAY NEED TO FIND SOME DISGUISES, TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.
HEY, YOU HEAR THAT? OVER THAT WAY.

YOU WANT DISGUISES, LEO? LOOKS LIKE THIS IS OUR LUCKY DAY.
THOSE ARE SAMURAI, RAPH. WE CAN'T STEAL FROM—


WELL IT AIN'T LIKE WE CAN HIT A THRIFT STORE. 'SIDES, THEY'LL BE FINE.
SIGH.
I HATE IT WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT...

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
HAMATO YOSHI.
EH?
<YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED OF YOUR PLACE.>
<DO I? AND WHY IS IT YOU THINK SO?>
<YOU KNOW WHY. YOU HAVE BEEN *DISRESPECTFUL* TOWARDS OUR JONIN.>
<THERE HAS BEEN NO DISRESPECT.>
<I HAVE ONLY SUGGESTED DIFFERENT PATHS TO THE SAME GOALS.>
<YOU *CONTRADICT* HIM OPENLY! THAT IS *NOT* RESPECT!>
<...PERHAPS YOU SIMPLY NEED A MORE *FORCEFUL* LESSON TO TEACH YOU THE DIFFERENCE.>
<THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH.>


I WILL NOT BE THREATENED BY THE LIKES OF YOU!
IT IS AN INSULT
THUK
AIIE!
DAMN, LOOK AT HIM GO.
IT'S STILL AN UNFAIR FIGHT. THINK WE SHOULD EVEN THE ODDS?
WE DON'T WANT TO DISRUPT HISTORY. I MEAN, WE SHOULD PROBABLY JUST SNEAK PAST WHILE EVERYONE'S DISTRACTED.
TRUST ME, BRO, I CAN HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING DOWN THERE.
THOSE DUDES ARE STRAIGHT-UP BULLIES.
WAIT! WE CAN'T JUST--
WELL, NERTZ

RELAX. THE UNIVERSE AIN'T GONNA BLOW UP IF WE THROW A COUPLE OF PUNCHES.
KRAK
OH YEAH? DID YOU PULL THAT OUT OF YOUR DEEP UNDERSTANDING OF QUANTUM MECHANICS, OR DID YOU PULL IT OUT OF YOUR
AKUMA!
KIYAAI!
<WE HAVE AWOKEN A HORDE OF DEMONS! WE MUST FLEE!>
<VANISH!>
THEY'RE GONE. BUT ARE THEY REGROUPING, OR—
NO, DUDE, THEY THINK WE'RE DEMONS. THEY SPLIT.

<I THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, THOUGH I DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GAVE IT.>
<WELL, IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE A FAIR F GHT.>
<I WAS NOT AWARE *DEMONS* GAVE CONS DERATION TO SUCH TH NGS.>
MAN... REA. SAMURAI ARMOR, NINJAS... TH S FEELS ALMOST LIKE COMING *HOME*.
I JUST WISH *MIKEY* WASN'T THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO CAN SPEAK *JAPANESE*.
YEAH-BEING *THIS* DEPENDENT ON *HIM*... I HAVE *NIGHTMARES* THAT START LIKE THAT.
<UM, WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE DEMONS?>
<BECAUSE YOUR COMRADES SPEAK IN AN UNFAMILIAR TONGUE...>
<...AND BECAUSE *MEN* HAVE *MORE* FINGERS.>
<BUT I HAVE BEEN IMPOLITE. YOU CAME TO MY AID... THE LEAST I CAN OFFER IN THANKS S A MEAL.>
<LET IT NEVER BE SAID THAT *HAMATO YOSHI* IS AN INGRATE.>
DID HE JUST SAY "HAMATO YOSHI—?"

LATER.
THIS IS SO WEIRD.
WHAT, THE PART ABOUT MIKEY PLAYING AIRPLANE WITH A BABY HUMAN VERSION OF HIMSELF, OR THE PART ABOUT RANDOM TIME TRAVEL DROPPING US SPECIFICALLY HERE?
WHEE!
I WOULDN'T EXPECT YOU TO UNDERSTAND.
MOPING IN A CORNER? YOU'RE RIGHT, THAT'S TOTALLY OUTSIDE MY WHEELHOUSE.
NOW WILL YOU TELL ME WHAT'S EATIN' YOU ALREADY?
SIGH
LOOK AT THEM.

YOU MEAN 'CAUSE THE HUMAN YOU IS G'VING US THE HAIRY EYEBALL? NICE TO KNOW SOME THINGS'LL NEVER CHANGE.
IF YOU COULD SEE YOUR FACE RIGHT NOW, YOU'D KNOW I'M RIGHT.
STOP JOKING!
YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO THEM!
WE ALL KNOW
YEAH, WE DO BUT IT AIN'T LIKE THERE'S MUCH WE CAN DO ABOUT IT.
...
ISN'T THERE?

THE NEXT MORNING.
YAWN.
<YOU ARE AWAKE. WOULD YOU LIKE SOME TEA?>
<THAT SOUNDS SO GOOD.>
<YOU SLEPT WELL?>
<TOTALLY. I ALWAYS DO. IS SPLINT— AH, I MEAN IS YOSHI-SAN AWAKE?>
<HE WAS SUMMONED BY THE JONIN EARLY THIS MORNING.>
<DOES THAT HAPPEN A LOT?>
<IT IS A GAME THEY PLAY. THERE WILL BE A DISAGREEMENT, THEN THE JONIN WILL EXERT HIS AUTHORITY BY ASSIGNING YOSHI A MISSION SUITED TO A LESSER MAN... AND THEN ALL IS FORGOTTEN, UNTIL THE NEXT TIME.>
<I DO SOMETIMES WORRY THAT YOSHI WILL PUSH THE JONIN TOO FAR. YOU ARE A DEMON. CAN YOU SEE THE FUTURE? WILL THAT EVER HAPPEN?>
<THE FUTURE? UM, I—>
MIKEY...

YOU GOT KILLER TIMING, DUDE.
YEAH, I KNOW. WHERE'S LEO?
HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE I GOT UP.
LEO? LEO!
OH MAN, I GOT A BAD FEEL N' ABOUT THIS.
WHY?
SOMETHING HE SAID LAST NIGHT. I THINK HE'S GOT IDEAS ABOUT STOPPING SHREDDER FROM KILLIN' US. HUMAN US, I MEAN.
WHAT?! HE CAN'T DO THAT! THAT COULD CAUSE IRREPARABLE DAMAGE TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM– EVEN WORSE THAN IF FATHER HAD SEEN ENOUGH OF OUR FACES TO REMEMBER US IN THE FUTURE!
THIS TIME TRAVEL CRAP IS GIVING ME A HEADACHE
MIKEY! WE NEED TO FIND LEO, BEFORE HE DOES ANYTHING! SEE IF YOU CAN GET DIRECTIONS FOR US.
<OUR BROTHER IS GONE. WE THINK HE... UH... SAW THE FUTURE, BUT WE DON'T THINK IT WAS THE RIGHT ONE?>
<THAT DOES NOT MAKE SENSE.>
<I KNOW. IT'S COMPLICATED. I'D LET SOMEONE ELSE EXPLAIN IT IF I COULD, BUT THERE'S NO TIME.>
<WE REALLY NEED TO FIND OUR BROTHER BEFORE SOMETHING BAD HAPPENS.>
<PLEASE, WILL YOU HELP?>
41

<I-I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING IN ME THAT SAYS I SHOULD *TRUST* YOU. HOW CAN I HELP?>
<WE NEED TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE *FOOT CLAN*... AND CAN WE MAYBE BORROW THE HORSES YOU GUYS HAVE OUT BACK?>
<WELL... VERY WELL, YES. >
THANKS, MOM!
<WHAT?>
<SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE I'M JUST *REALLY* EXCITED TO RIDE A HORSE.>
AND THAT I GOT TO HUG MY MOM!
A SHORT TIME LATER.
THE FOOT CLAN'S COMPOUND.
<DO YOU KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE, KIMURA?>
<YOU ARE HERE BECAUSE YOU HAVE FAILED THE FOOT CLAN. *REPEATEDLY.*>
<I HAVE SENT HAMATO YOSHI TO CORRECT YOUR MOST RECENT MISTAKE >
<I'M SORRY, MY LORD, BUT I—>
<I DON'T CARE TO HEAR YOUR EXCUSES, KIMURA. YOU ARE AN *EMBARRASSMENT.* >

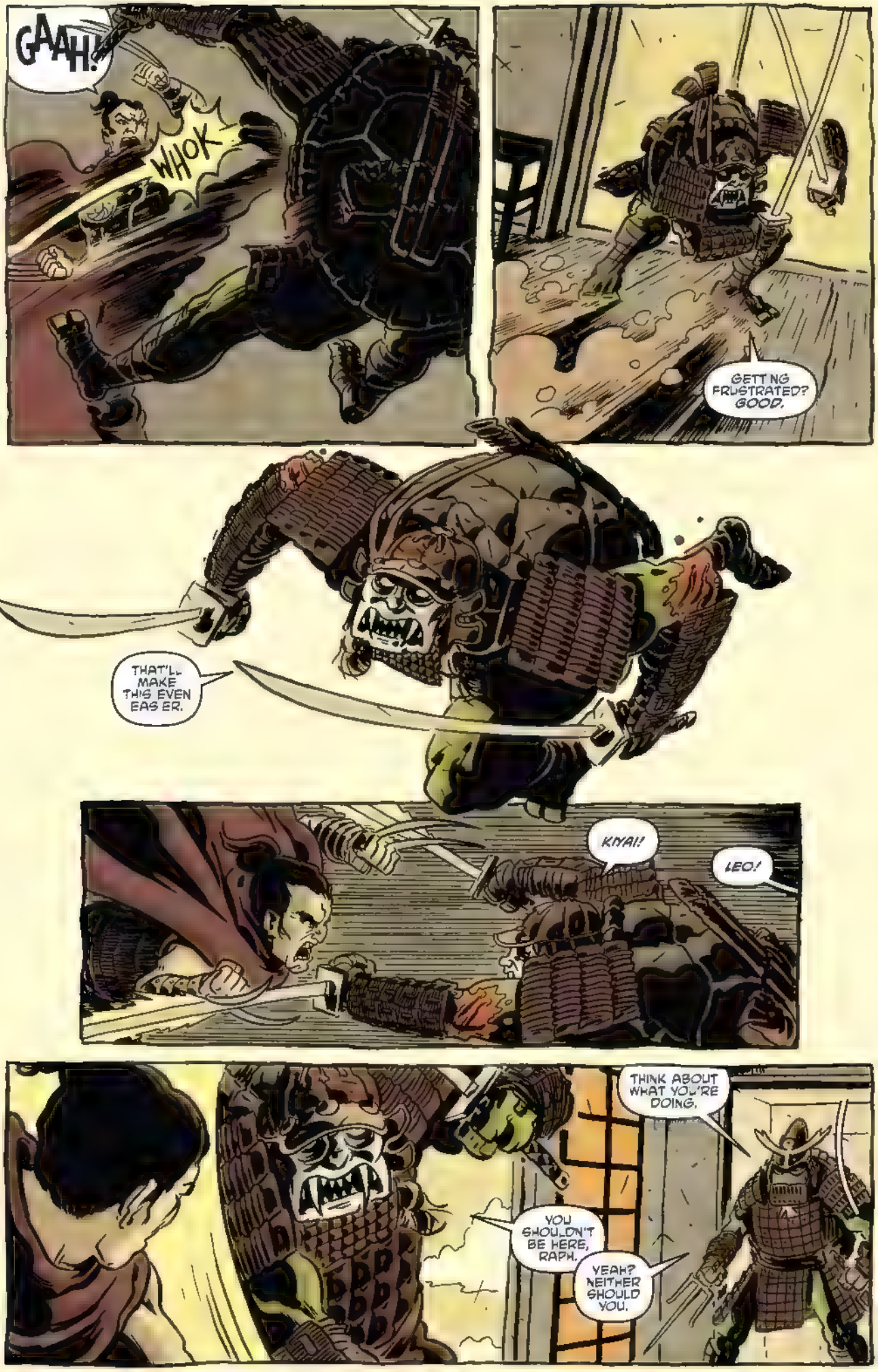
〈AND THAT WILL NO LONGER BE IGNORED!〉
〈WHAT—?!〉
NO!
GO.
〈DEMON!〉

KIYAH!
ARRRRH!
SWISH

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE.
<AND SO I SAY TO MURAKA, "YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY—">
<QUIET! SOMEONE'S COMING I CAN'T QUITE SEE WHO IT IS...>
<NO!>
<THE DEMONS! THE DEMONS ARE COMING FOR US ALL!>
<I ONLY SEE THREE RIDERS.>
<AND NO ONE WOULD ATTACK US IN BROAD...>
AIIIAGH!

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT FOOL WOULD DARE ATTACK ME?
WHATEVER YOU JUST SAID, IT DOESN'T MATTER.
NEITHER ONE OF US IS GOING TO LEAVE THIS ROOM ALIVE.
SO WHOSE PLAN WAS IT TO CHARGE THE FRONT GATE AGAIN?
WE NEED THEM FOCUSED ON US.
YUP. I'M GONNA LOOK FOR LEO. IF I DON'T FIND HIM, I'LL CIRCLE BACK AND WE CAN BLOW THIS POPSTAND.
COVER FOR ME!
OH SURE, NO PROBLEM. IT'S JUST A HORDE OF NINJAS.
YEAH. PIECE OF CAKE.

DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE? HOW MANY LIVES YOU'VE RUINED? YOU KILLED MY WHOLE FAMILY. YOU KILLED *ME!*
AND THEN YOU FOLLOWED US INTO THE FUTURE AND TRIED TO DO IT AGAIN.
<STOP BABBLING IN YOUR DEMON TONGUE AND FIGHT!>
—NGH!
SHK
YOU'RE A *BETTER FIGHTER* THAN I AM. BUT THE WAY I SEE IT, I HAVE A *MAJOR ADVANTAGE.*
YOU'RE FIGHTING TO KILL ME AND STAY ALIVE. BUT ME?
I'M FIGHTING FOR MORE THAN JUST MY LIFE.


GAAH!
WHOK
GETT NG FRUSTRATED? GOOD.
THAT'LL MAKE THIS EVEN EAS ER.
KIYAI!
LEO!
THINK ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE, RAPH.
YEAH? NEITHER SHOULD YOU.

I'M NOT GONNA FIGHT YOU OVER THIS, LEO. I JUST WANT YOU TO THINK. YOU KILL HIM, YOU'RE NOT JUST TRADIN' YOUR LIFE AS IT IS NOW FOR ALL THE ONES HE TOOK.
THWK
<I WILL KILL YOU BOTH!>
GO AWAY!
NGH—YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM DOING THIS!
"YOU'RE TRADING OUR LIVES, TOO.
"HELL, MORE THAN THAT.
"THINK OF ALL THE LIVES WE'VE SAVED. THEY'D BE GONE, TOO. KRANG WANTS TO WIPE OUT THE WHOLE PLANET, REMEMBER? WHO'S GONNA STAND IN HIS WAY?"
I KNOW YOU, LEO. SACRIFICING YOURSELF MIGHT SEEM NOBLE TO YA, BUT YOU KNOW IT AIN'T RIGHT TO SACRIFICE EVERYBODY ELSE. NOT FOR THIS.

GAAAAH!
KWHAM

YOU—

YOU'RE RIGHT. IT'S NOT WORTH THE PRICE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU?
YEAH, THAT THINGS'LL TURN OUT LIKE THEY WERE—
LEO! LOOK OUT!

EH?
CHACK
<DIE!>

<WHAT?! YOU—YOU'RE NOT A MAN!?
GUESS THE GUYS YOU USUALLY STAB IN THE BACK DON'T HAVE SHELLS, HUH?

KIYA!!
KRAK
AND YES, HE'S STILL ALIVE. I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.
'COURSE I AM. I GOT TO KEEP MY PRETTY FACE, AND YOU AIN'T GOT AL... THAT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS.
WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
OH, CRAP. THEY'RE OUTSIDE FIGHTING OFF, Y'KNOW, EVERYONE.
WE BETTER GET OUT THERE!
MAN, THERE ARE A MILLION OF THESE GUYS!
JUST HANG ON, MIKEY. I SEE RAPH AND LEO COMING THIS--
BWOOP
<THEY'RE-- THEY'RE GONE!>
THEY'RE GONE!

EPILOGUE

<YOU ARE TROUBLED.>
<MY CLAN WAS ATTACKED BY *DEMONS*, K'TSUNE. I WANT TO KNOW *WHY*.>
<DEMONS ARE CAPRICIOUS. THAT IS REASON ENOUGH.>
<OH!>
<PERHAPS YOU CAN ALSO ANSWER WHY THESE DEMONS WERE SO WELL-VERSED IN THE SPECIFIC STYLE OF THE FOOT CLAN? *WELL?*>
<I BELIEVE... I BELIEVE IT IS AN *OMEN*.>
<OF WHAT?>
<WHY ELSE WOULD THESE DEMONS ATTACK WITH A STYLE NOT KNOWN TO OTHER MEN? IT IS A WARNING OF TREACHERY TO COME. OF A *TRAITOR* IN YOUR HOUSE. YOU MUST BE *CAREFUL*...>
<I WILL TOLERATE *NO MORE DISOBEDIENCE*, KITSUNE. *NO* DISLOYALTY *WHATSOEVER*.
<THE NEXT TIME ONE OF MY *OWN* CROSSES ME—>
<—I WILL SEE THEM *DEAD*.>

art by CHARLES PAUL WILSON III
colors by JEREMY MOHLER

COVER ART BY ERIK PETERSEN

TURTLES IN TIME #3

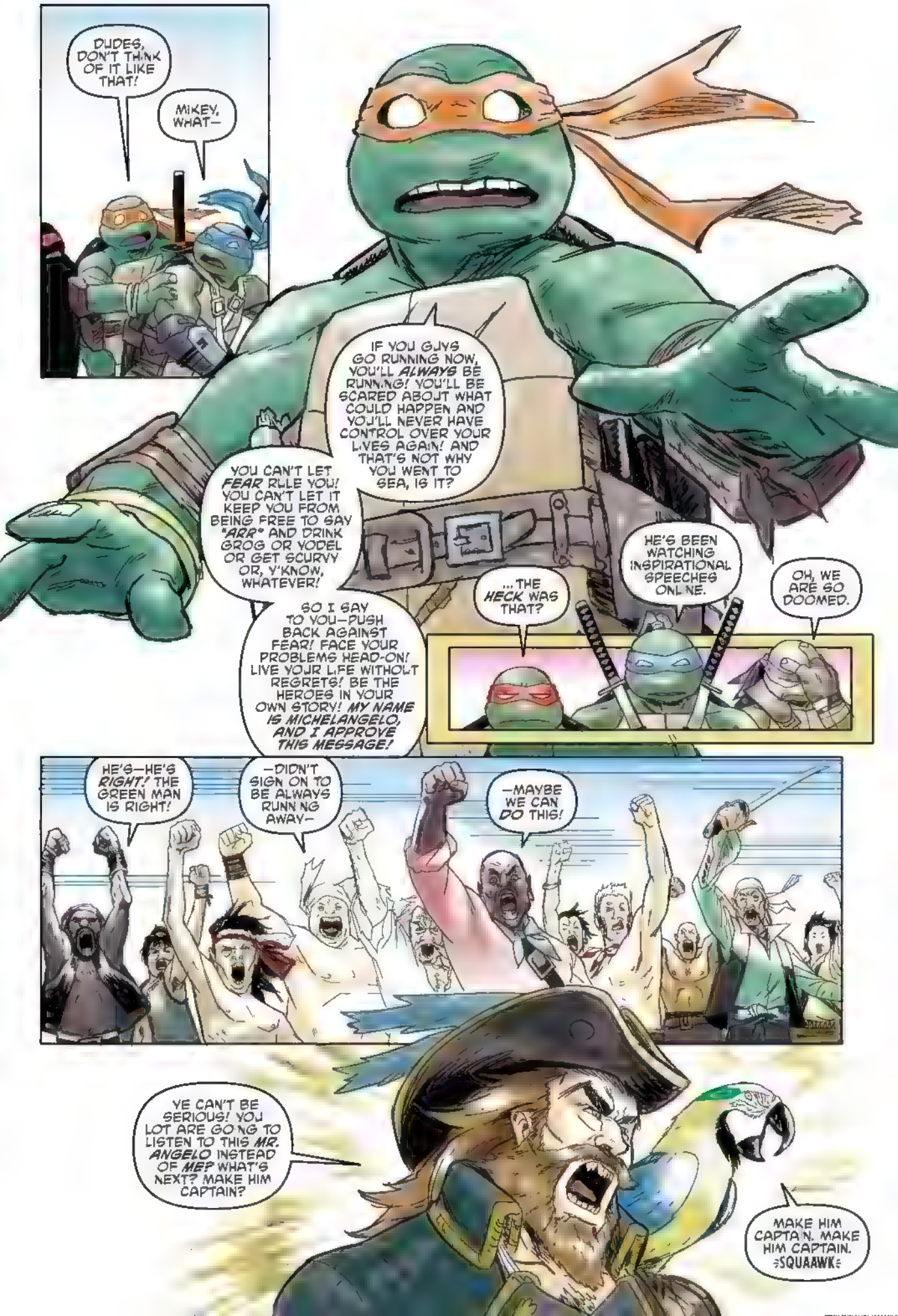
THE CARIBBEAN SEA, 1726.
HALF A WORLD AWAY, AND MANY YEARS LATER...
ARE YOU *SURE* YOU WANT TO STAY THIS COURSE, CAPTAIN?
IT'S OUR BEST CHANCE FOR *PROFIT*, MR. STACK, SO YES, I DO.
BUT THESE WATERS *AREN'T* SAFE, CAPTAIN. YOU KNOW THE *KRAKEN'S* CLAIMED THEM FOR HIMSELF.
AND HIS MEN... SIR, THERE ARE RUMORS OF AN *UNHOLY SHIP* AT THEIR DISPOSAL...
I'VE HEARD THE SAME RUMORS, AND NOT *ONCE* FROM A SOBER MAN.
AS FOR THE KRAKEN'S MEN, IF THEY WANT TO EXPAND THEIR TERRITORIES, THEY'LL HAVE TO FIGHT FOR IT.
CAPTAIN! YOU NEED TO SEE THIS!
IT'S A *SHIP*, CAPTAIN, BUT IT'S MOVING SO FAST, THAT—
THAT WHAT? GIVE ME THAT.
THAT CAN'T BE...
...ALL HANDS, PREPARE! WE'VE GOT—

KRAAAK
FAIR GAME, ME HEART.ES! DO WHAT YOU WILL—FOR THE KRAKEN!
FOR THE KRAKEN!
WE'VE HEARD OF THE SHIRLEY'S REVENGE AND ITS COWARD'S CODE.
YOUR BLOOD'S ALMOST NOT WORTH THE EFFORT OF SPILLING... BUT WE'LL DO IT ALL THE SAME!
STAND FAST, LADS! STAND—
WASH

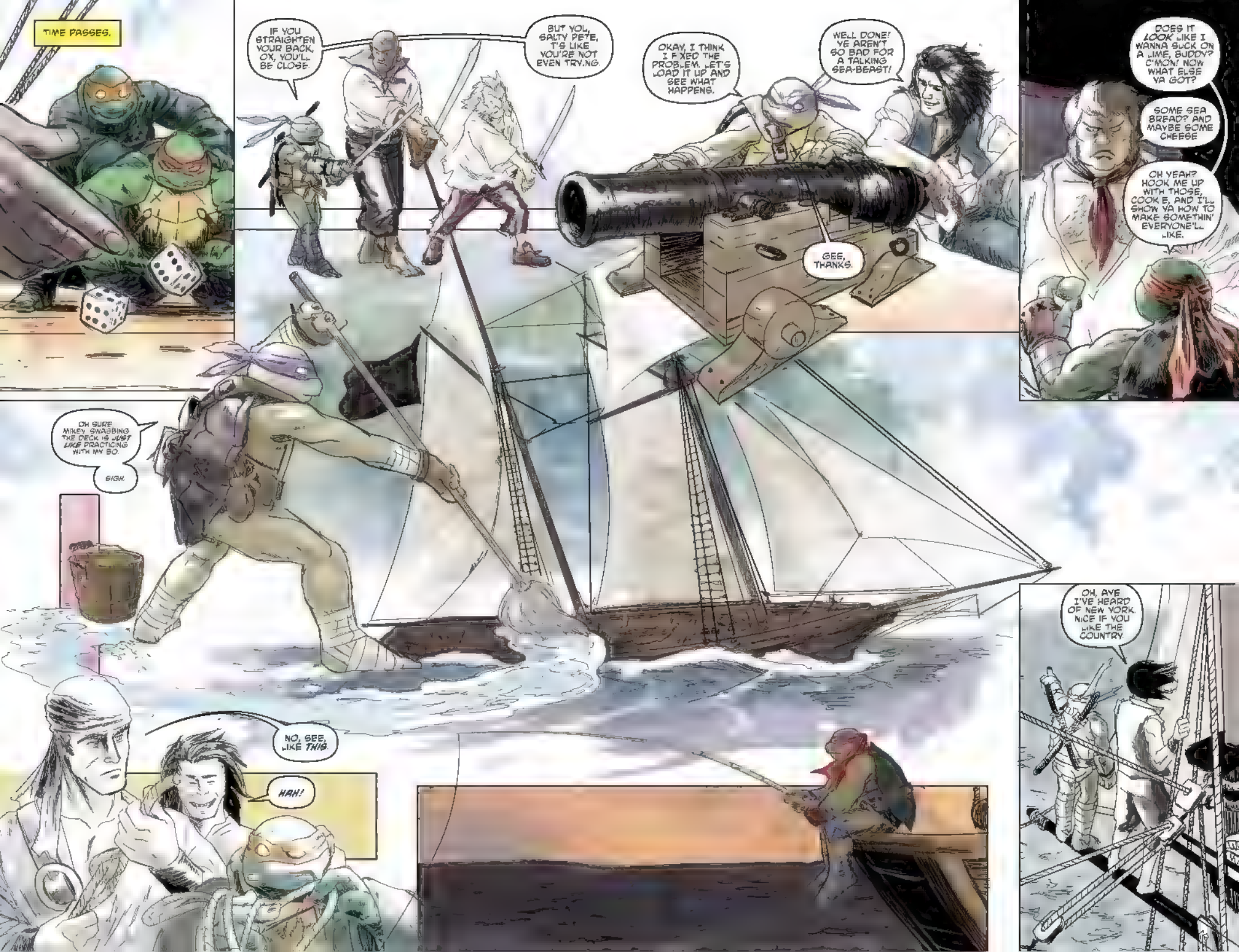
—WAY!
WAIT. THAT IS NOT AN ANGRY MOB OF NINJAS.
AND HEY— WE'RE ON A BOAT!
CAP'N, THOSE MEN—THEY APPEARED FROM OUT O' THIN AIR.
AYE, THEY DID. THIS—THIS HAS THE FEEL OF ONE OF THE KRAKEN'S SCHEMES TO IT... AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME WE MUCKED ABOUT WITH ONE OF THOSE...
AYE... POOR TOMMY BONES...
SO FALL BACK, ALL OF YE—WE'LL FIND OTHER VICTIMS THIS DAY!
BUT CAPTAIN, YOU SAID WE COULD—
I SAID FALL BACK! UNLESS YOU'D RATHER WIND UP LIKE POOR TOMMY BONES?
NO SIR! I LIKE MY SKIN AS IT IS!
I... WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
WE... MUST'A SCARED 'EM OFF?
UNLIKELY. THEY SAID SOMETHING ABOUT—
—WAIT! THEIR SHIP!
IT'S MOVING LIKE IT HAS SOME SERIOUS HORSEPOWER!
WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
VRRRWRRRRR

THE YEAR IS SEVENTEEN HUNDRED AND TWENTY-SIX.
I'VE ANSWERED *YOUR* QUEST ON, NOW YOU CAN ANSWER ONE FOR *ME:* WHO ARE YOU FOUR AND HOW IN THE *BLOODY HELL* DID YE GET ONTO THIS *SHIP?*
SQUAWK!
WHAM
RAPH, BACK OFF.
AS FOR THE REST OF YOU--YOU ARE *NOT* CURSED, AND WE ARE *NOT* HERE TO KILL YOU.
DUMB LUCK IS HOW WE GOT HERE.
AND YOU SHOULDN'T POINT GUNS AT PEOPLE. YA MIGHT PUT SOMEONE'S *EYE* OUT.
DEMONS!
WE'RE CURSED! THEY'RE HERE TO KILL US!

YOU'LL BE FORGIVIN' US IF WE DON'T JUST TAKE YOUR WORD ABOUT THAT.
A CODE? THEY THINK THEY'RE THE GOOD GUYS?
HONORABLE PIRATES WEREN'T TOTALLY UNHEARD OF.
YEAH, BRO NINJAS GET A BAD RAP TOO, RIGHT?
BESIDES, THEY COULD'VE FREAKED OUT AND STARTED SHOOTING WHEN WE POPPED IN.
I DUNNO, I GET A GOOD VIBE FROM THESE GUYS.
WE HAVE A CODE—NO LAWLESSNESS BESIDES A BIT O' LIGHT SMUGGLIN' AND LEGAL PRIVATEERING, AND NO KILLING THOSE WHO WEREN'T TRYING TO KILL US FIRST.
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.
WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE OTHER PIRATES? AND THEIR SHIP?
THOSE WERE THE *KRAKEN'S* MEN, SIR.
AND THEY COMMAND A SHIP COMMISSIONED BY THE *DEVIL HIMSELF.*
OUR AIM'S *FREEDOM*, NOT MURDER... AND YET, WE'VE BEEN MET WITH ONE MISFORTUNE AFTER ANOTHER—
—UP TO AND INCLUDIN' THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF GREEN MEN OUT OF THIN AIR.
I DON'T THINK THE *DEVIL* BUILT IT, BUT I AM CURIOUS ABOUT WHO *DID*. MY BET IS THEY'RE TROUBLE.
SO HELP US FIND 'EM, AND WE'LL HELP *YOU* SORT 'EM OUT. WHADDAYASAY?
WE SAY *NO!*
I THOUGHT THE STORIES OF THE KRAKEN'S MEN WERE *MADNESS*, AND WAS SHOWN THE ARROGANCE O' THAT. I'LL NOT GO TRAFFICKIN' WITH THEM AGAIN.
NO, WE'LL BE LEAVING THESE WATERS. P'RAPS THE BARBARY COAST'LL BE KINDER TO US.


DUDES, DON'T THINK OF IT LIKE THAT!
MIKEY, WHAT—
IF YOU GUYS GO RUNNING NOW, YOU'LL *ALWAYS* BE RUNNING! YOU'LL BE SCARED ABOUT WHAT COULD HAPPEN AND YOU'LL NEVER HAVE CONTROL OVER YOUR LIVES AGAIN! AND THAT'S NOT WHY YOU WENT TO SEA, IS IT?
YOU CAN'T LET *FEAR* RULE YOU! YOU CAN'T LET IT KEEP YOU FROM BEING FREE TO SAY *"ARR"* AND DRINK GROG OR YODEL OR GET SCURVY OR, Y'KNOW, WHATEVER!
SO I SAY TO YOU—PUSH BACK AGAINST FEAR! FACE YOUR PROBLEMS HEAD-ON! LIVE YOUR LIFE WITHOUT REGRETS! BE THE HEROES IN YOUR OWN STORY! *MY NAME IS MICHELANGELO, AND I APPROVE THIS MESSAGE!*
...THE *HECK* WAS THAT?
HE'S BEEN WATCHING INSPIRATIONAL SPEECHES ONLINE.
OH, WE ARE SO DOOMED.
HE'S—HE'S *RIGHT!* THE GREEN MAN IS RIGHT!
—DIDN'T SIGN ON TO BE ALWAYS RUNNING AWAY—
—MAYBE WE CAN *DO* THIS!
YE CAN'T BE SERIOUS! YOU LOT ARE GOING TO LISTEN TO THIS *MR. ANGELO* INSTEAD OF *ME?* WHAT'S NEXT? MAKE HIM CAPTAIN?
MAKE HIM CAPTAIN. MAKE HIM CAPTAIN. =SQUAAWK=

...I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY MADE ME CAPTAIN.
YOU SPOKE TRUE, SIR, AND WE'LL GLADLY FOLLOW YOU AND THE OTHER BEASTIES. EVEN GULP! AGAINST THE KRAKEN'S MEN.
WELL, THAT'S COMFORTING. NOW ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHERE WE'RE GOING?
OH, AYE. WE ALL KNOW WHERE THE KRAKEN'S MEN ARE. THEY TAKE TO A NEARBY ISLAND FOR PROTECTION.
THIS KRAKEN GUY—WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM? BESIDES THE DEVIL-SHIP THING?
I KNOW THAT NONE OF THE SHIPS THAT DARED HUNT THEM DOWN EVER RETURNED TO TELL THE TALE. NEITHER PIRATES, NOR ANY NAVY IN THE SEAS. THAT'S MORE'N ENOUGH TO GIVE THEM A WIDE BERTH.
IF THEY HADN'T TURNED TAIL WHEN YOU LOT APPEARED, I DON'T KNOW IF ANYTHING COULD'VE CONVINCED THE CREW TO SET THIS COURSE.
HOW LONG UNTIL WE GET TO THE ISLAND?
THIS SHIP IS AS FAST AS THEY COME, CAP'N, AND WE'VE A STRONG WIND. I'D CALL IT THREE DAYS, NO MORE.
AW GEEZ—THREE DAYS STUCK ON A BOAT?
WHAT THE HECK ARE WE GONNA DO?


TIME PASSES.
IF YOU STRAIGHTEN YOUR BACK, OX, YOU'LL BE CLOSE.
BUT YOU, SALTY PETE, T'S LIKE YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRY.NG.
OKAY, I THINK I F XED THE PROB.EM. LET'S LOAD IT UP AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
WELL DONE! YE AREN'T SO BAD FOR A TALKING SEA-BEAST!
GEE, THANKS.
DOES IT LOOK LIKE I WANNA SUCK ON A LIME, BUDDY? C'MON! NOW WHAT ELSE YA GOT?
SOME SEA BREAD? AND MAYBE SOME CHEESE
OH YEAH? HOOK ME UP WITH THOSE, COOK E, AND I'LL SHOW YA HOW TO MAKE SOMETHIN' EVERYONE'LL LIKE.
OH SURE MIKEY SWABBING THE DECK IS JUST LIKE PRACTICING WITH MY BO.
SIGH.
NO, SEE, LIKE THIS.
HAH!
OH, AYE I'VE HEARD OF NEW YORK. NICE IF YOU LIKE THE COUNTRY.

WELL, WE'RE NOT FAR NOW.
AW, DUDE, YOU SAID THAT *YESTERDAY.*
I WON'T DENY THAT I'M AGAINST THESE ORDERS, *SIR,* BUT I'M FOLLOWIN' 'EM ALL THE SAME.
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE *RIGHT.* YOU'RE NOT SLOWING US DOWN ON *PURPOSE.* I MEAN, YOU'RE *NOT,* RIGHT?
IF I HAD THAT KIND OF POWER, I MIGHT INDEED.
I *DON'T* UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE SO CALM ABOUT WHAT WE'RE HEADING TOWARDS. EVEN SOMEONE LIKE YOU SHOULD FEAR THE KRAKEN.
NO POINT IN BEING SCARED YET. THAT'S A PUTTING THE CART BEFORE THE HORSE KINDA DEAL, Y'KNOW?
BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON, SIR, BUT NO. IT MAKES FAR MORE SENSE TO BE AFRAID.
TRUST ME, I'VE BEEN IN A *LOT* OF WEIRD SITUATIONS—HECK, JUST IN THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS—AND IF THEY'VE TAUGHT ME ANYTHING, IT'S THAT YOU GOTTA STAY FOCUSED ON WHAT'S IN *FRONT* OF YOU.

WORRYING TOO MUCH MEANS YOU'RE FOCUSING ON THE *FUTURE*, Y'KNOW? I MEAN, THERE ARE A MILLION THINGS THAT *COULD* HAPPEN AT ANY GIVEN TIME, RIGHT?
GOOD STUFF OR BAD. WHY STRESS ABOUT IT BEFORE IT EVEN HAPPENS?
IT'S NO BETTER BEING STUCK THINKING ABOUT THE PAST. LETTING IT WEIGH YOU DOWN. THAT'S NO GOOD. YOU MISS A LOT OF LIFE THAT WAY.
YOU DO EITHER OF THOSE THINGS, YOU'LL WIND UP BEING SCARED, OR WORRIED, OR *ANGRY*.
CAN YA SAY "ROCK ON", POLLY? C'MON. JUST *ONCE* NO?
ANYWAY, IT'S KINDA LIKE STEALING TIME FROM YOURSELF. AND I JUST DON'T GET THAT.
BASICALLY, DUDE, IT BOILS DOWN TO THIS: FEAR IS LIKE A CAGE.
AND PIRATES HATE CAGES, RIGHT?
YO MIKEY, HEADS UP— WE'RE SEEING BIRDS OUT HERE! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, RIGHT?

"WE'RE CLOSE TO THE ISLAND!"
BURNOW ISLAND.
KLANG KLANG KLANG
KLANG KLANG KLANG
MISTER KRAKEN, SIR, THAT HORRIBLE SOUND, IT'S—
KLANG KLANG KLA-TIK
IT'S A PROXIMITY ALARM, YOU MORON. IT MEANS A SHIP IS APPROACHING.
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN I SAID THAT YOU AND YOUR MEN MAY REMAIN ON THIS ISLAND SO LONG AS MY PRIVACY WAS ENSURED? THAT SOUND TELLS ME YOU FAILED IN YOUR ONE JOB ON THIS PLANET.
ACK— BUT SIR... WE CAN... WE CAN STILL TAKE CARE OF IT! MAYBE IF YOU LET US HAVE SOME OF YOUR FANCY WEAPONS...
THIS IS NOT A NEGOTIATION.
BAH. YOU'RE LUCKY I HAVE PRESSING BUSINESS ELSEWHERE, MR. RHODES. IT AFFORDS YOU ONE CHANCE TO CORRECT YOUR MISTAKE.
I'LL EVEN ALLOW YOU THE USE OF A LASER PISTOL. THAT SHOULD PROVIDE MORE THAN ENOUGH ADVANTAGE AGAINST COMMON MEN.
...BUT IF I RETURN TO FIND YOU'VE FAILED ME AGAIN, MR. RHODES... I PROMISE YOU WILL REGRET IT.

MR. NARDO!
WHAT? DON'T CALL ME THAT.
SORRY, SIR, BUT I WAS TOLD TO TELL YOU THAT—
WA T. DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?
IT'S THE KRAKEN'S SHIP! SHIP AHOY!
EVERYBODY, BRACE FOR—
KA-CHRAK

YOU OKAY?
I DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW, SIR.
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT SWORD?
I'M GOING TO GO SAY HELLO.
ZK
SHRRIIIIIIIIP
KIYAAAAAI!
KRAK
MAN, I *LOVE* WHEN THE BAD GUYS TAKE THE WORK OUT OF FINDING THEM!
YOU LOVE DELIVERY ON *EVERYTHING*, BUDDY.
YOU'RE NOT WRONG!

LOOK AT THE CAP'N GO. LAUGHIN' AND FIGHT'N' LIKE HE DOESN'T EVEN FEAR DEATH.
I'M NOT SURE HE DOES.
ATTENTION BAD GUYS! I WANNA TELL YOU A SECRET: YOU'RE NOT GONNA WIN!
FWOO
WATCH OUT!
RENET! TALK ABOUT KILLER TIMING!
WHOK!
TRYIN' TO BRING IN REINFORCEMENTS, EH? DOESN'T MATTER—THIS NEW HAND CANNON'LL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF YE...
OLD FASHIONED LASER GUN! I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE OF THOSE SINCE—
HEADS UP!

WHOA!
MICHELANGELO!
SWISH
MIKEY!
HE DIDN'T LOOK HURT...
I THINK HIS SHELL PROTECTED HIM, BUT THAT GUN—
DOESN'T MATTER! WE CAN WORRY ABOUT THE GUN WHEN WE COME BACK AND CRAM IT DOWN THAT GUY'S THROAT!
LISTEN UP, YOU DOGS OF THE SHIRLEY'S REVENGE!
YOU'RE TRESPASSIN' IN THE KRAKEN'S TERR TORY, AND THE PENALTY FOR *THAT* IS *DEATH.*
BUT I'M A FAIR MAN, SO I'M OFFERIN' A CHOICE—SWEAR ALLEGIANCE TO THE KRAKEN AND SURVIVE AS PART OF HIS CREW, OR BE SENT TO DAVY JONES' LOCKER!

I KNOW THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE, SIR, BUT THINK ABOUT WHAT THAT MAN JUST D D.
HE'S FIRING LIGHT FROM HIS HAND! WE CAN'T STAND UP TO THAT!
CAN'T WE? AND WHAT DO YOU SAY, POLLY?
ROCK ON. SQUAAWK
INDEED.
TIME IS RUNN NG OUT, ME HEART ES.
WHAT SAY YOU?
WE SAY—
NO!
WHAT FOOL SHNESS—
QUITE THE OPPOSITE, BUCKO.

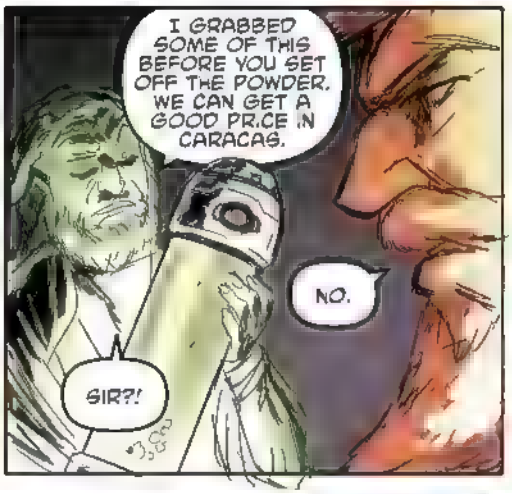
I DON'T NEED THE KRAKEN'S PISTOL TO DEAL WITH *YOU* GUTLESS DOGS. YOU'RE BARELY EVEN REAL PIRATES!
YOU SAY THAT ABOUT *US*, BUT WITHOUT *SURPRISE* AND FEAR ON YOUR SIDE, WHAT ARE *YOU?*
I'M THE MAN WHO'LL FEED YOUR CARCASS TO A NEST OF BILGE RATS WHILE YER HEART'S STILL BEATING, *THAT'S* WHO I AM!
HE'S PUTTIN' ON A GOOD FIGHT, LADS.
MAYBE THE KRAKEN'S MEN AREN'T WORTH WORRYING ABOUT AFTER ALL, EH?
NO ONE TALKS TO US LIKE THAT, YE THRICE DAMNED SON OF A—
EH? I CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE SOUND OF YOUR JANGLIN' TEETH!
KRAK
YOU SAY *WE'RE* NOT REAL PIRATES—BUT *YOU'VE* TRADED THE FREEDOM OF THE SEA FOR A *LORD* AND *MASTER*.
AND YOU WOULD DO WELL TO FEAR HIM—AND *US!*
I DID, UNTIL I WAS REMINDED THAT FEAR WAS A CAGE—

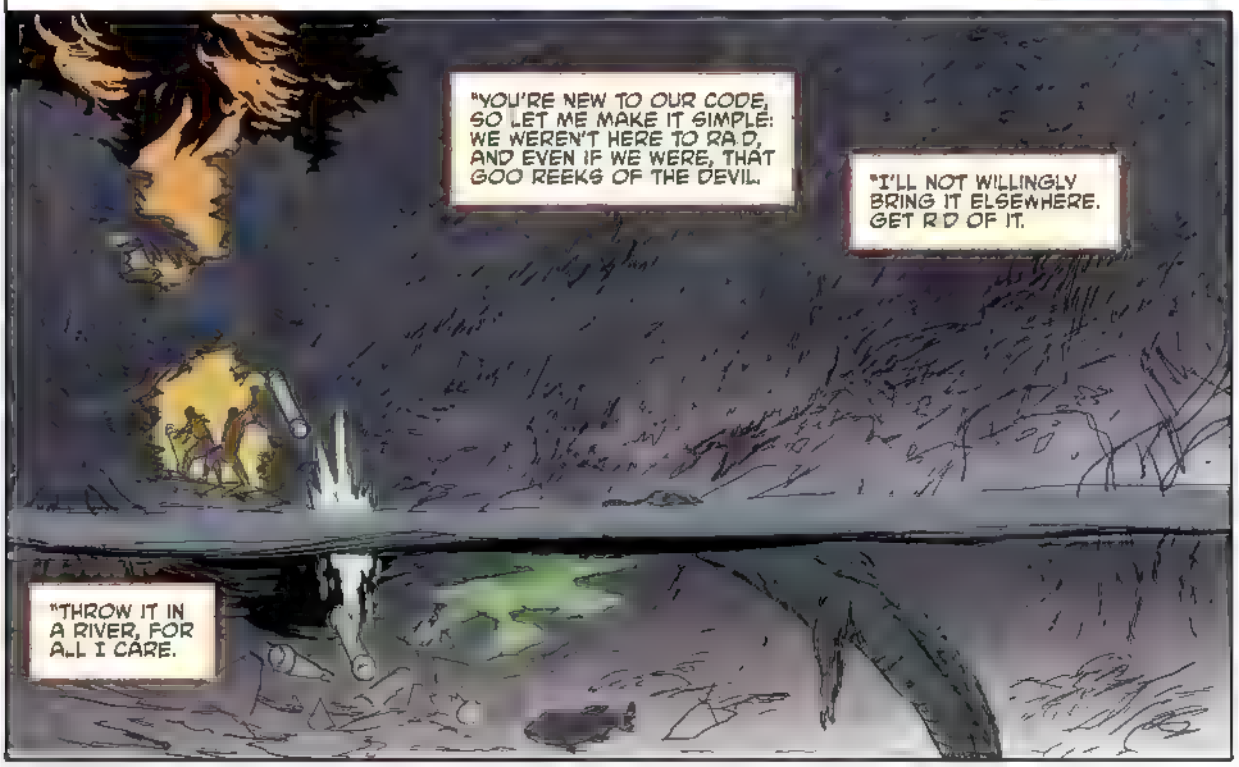
—AND I'LL BE DAMNED BEFORE I'M CAGED BY THE LIKES OF YOU!
BLAM
AVAST, YE JOT!
AVAST I SAID!
YOU MEN WHO SIDED WITH THE KRAKEN—
—YOUR CAPTAIN'S BEEN BESTED, AND WE'LL BE TURNIN' HIM IN TO WHICHEVER GOVERNOR OFFERS THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR HIS HIDE.
YOU CAN SHARE YOUR CAPTAIN'S FATE, AND FATTEN THE BOUNTY WE COLLECT...
...BUT I'LL MAKE YOU THE SAME OFFER HE MADE US. SIGN ON WITH THIS CREW, AND LIVE BY OUR CODE... AND YOU CAN COLLECT A SHARE INSTEAD. EITHER WAY, YOUR TIME WITH THE KRAKEN'S OVER.
YOU HEARD THE MAN!
CAPTAIN ANGELO! YOU'RE ALIVE!
I FEEL LIKE I'VE GONE TEN ROUNDS WITH A T-REX, BUT IT'S ALL GOOD. RIGHT GUYS?
CAN'T HEAR YOU OVER THE WATER IN MY EARS. PTUI.

I'LL STAND WITH YOU.
I'M IN.
KRAKEN NEVER GAVE A FAIR SHARE ANYWAY.
LOOKS LIKE THE FIGHT'S BEEN SUCKED OUTTA YOUR MINIONS, EVIL CAPTAIN GUY. THAT KINDA THING HAPPENS, THOUGH. DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY.
YOU LOT CAN'T JUST QUIT! STAND FAST AND SURGE OR THE KRAKEN WILL—
SHUT YER HOLE, 'FORE I DECIDE TO INTRODUCE *YOU* TO THOSE *BILGE RATS* YOU WERE TALKIN' ABOUT!
WHUK
DON'T HOLD *TOO* MUCH OF A GRUDGE, DUDE.
AYE, I KNOW. A GRUDGE IS CLINGIN' TO THE PAST.
YOU KNOW IT.
SO WHAT'RE YOUR ORDERS?
AT THIS POINT, THE ONLY ORDER I WANT TO THINK ABOUT IS A LARGE PEPPERO—
FWASH!

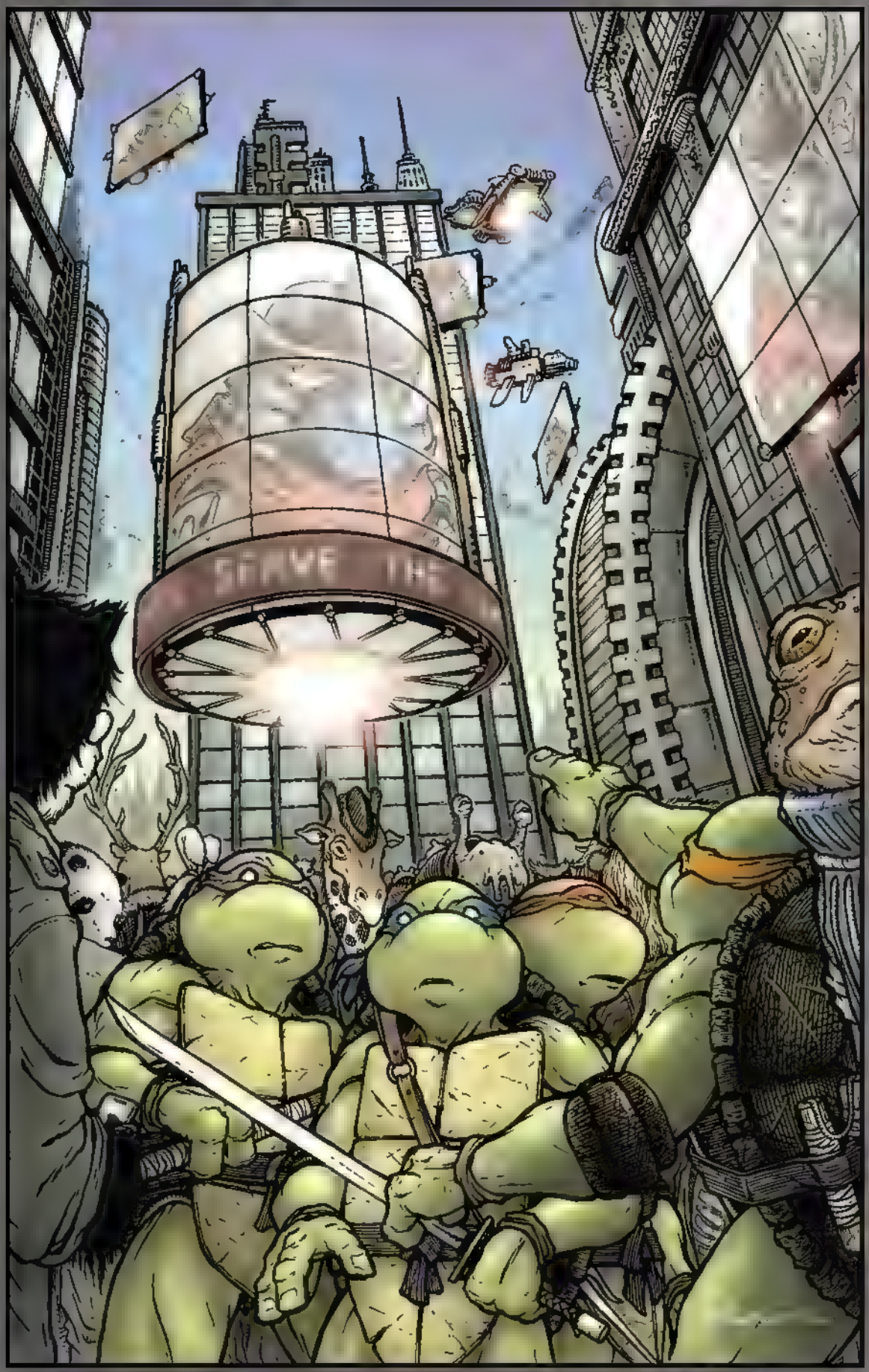
THEY'RE... THEY'RE GONE.
AND AS QUICKLY AS THEY APPEARED. BUT THEY'LL NOT BE FORGOTTEN.
SHOULD I CREW THE SLOOP?
"WE'LL BE SCUTTLING HER, MR. STACK. I'LL NOT TEMPT FATE W TH SUCH A SHIP, POWERFUL THOUGH SHE MAY BE... BUT DO PREPARE A LANDING PARTY. WE'RE GOING TO BURNOW ISLAND.
"OUR NEW CREW WILL TAKE US TO WHAT HE HOLDS MOST DEAR, AND THEN WE'LL MAKE SURE HE THINKS TWICE BEFORE THREATENIN' THE SEAS AGAIN.
ALL RIGHT YOU LOT, WE'VE LEFT OUR MARK!
LET'S GET SCARCE BEFORE THE FIRES WE SET MEET WITH THE BLACK POWDER UPSTAIRS!
KAKAKACHOOM
WELL, WE'VE MADE A RIGHT MESS OF THE PLACE—

—BUT THE KRAKEN CAN COUNT HIMSELF LUCKY WE'RE NOT LINGERING LONG ENOUGH TO DO THE SAME TO *HIM!*
WE'RE NOT STAYING TO FINISH THE JOB?
WE'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE. IF THE KRAKEN PRESSES US, WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM THEN, AND NOT BEFORE.
CAPTAIN!




"YOU'RE NEW TO OUR CODE, SO LET ME MAKE IT SIMPLE: WE WEREN'T HERE TO RAID, AND EVEN IF WE WERE, THAT GOO REEKS OF THE DEVIL.
"I'LL NOT WILLINGLY BRING IT ELSEWHERE. GET RID OF IT.
"THROW IT IN A RIVER, FOR ALL I CARE.

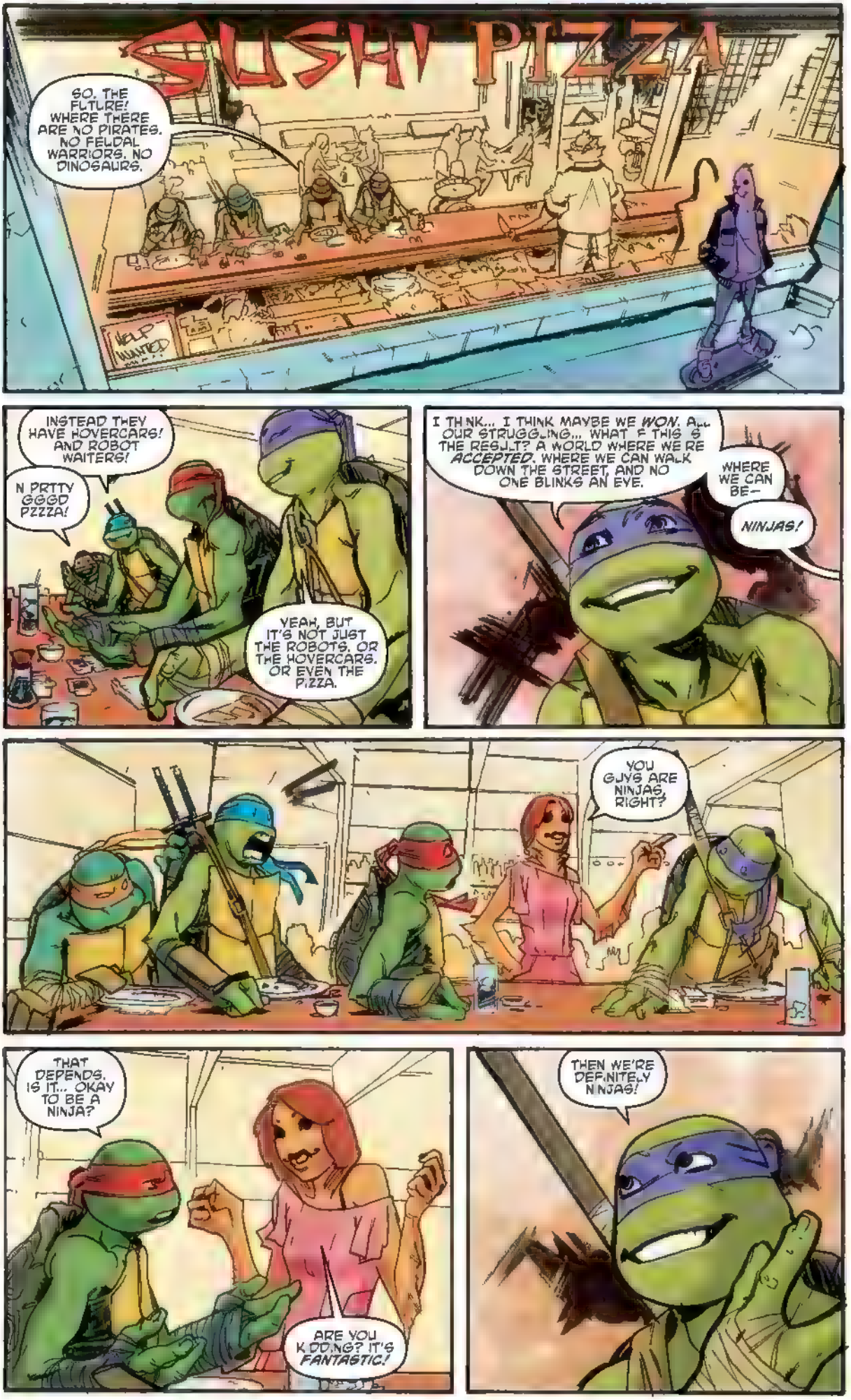
"JUST MAKE SURE NO ONE'LL *EVER* FIND IT."



ART BY ERIK PETERSEN

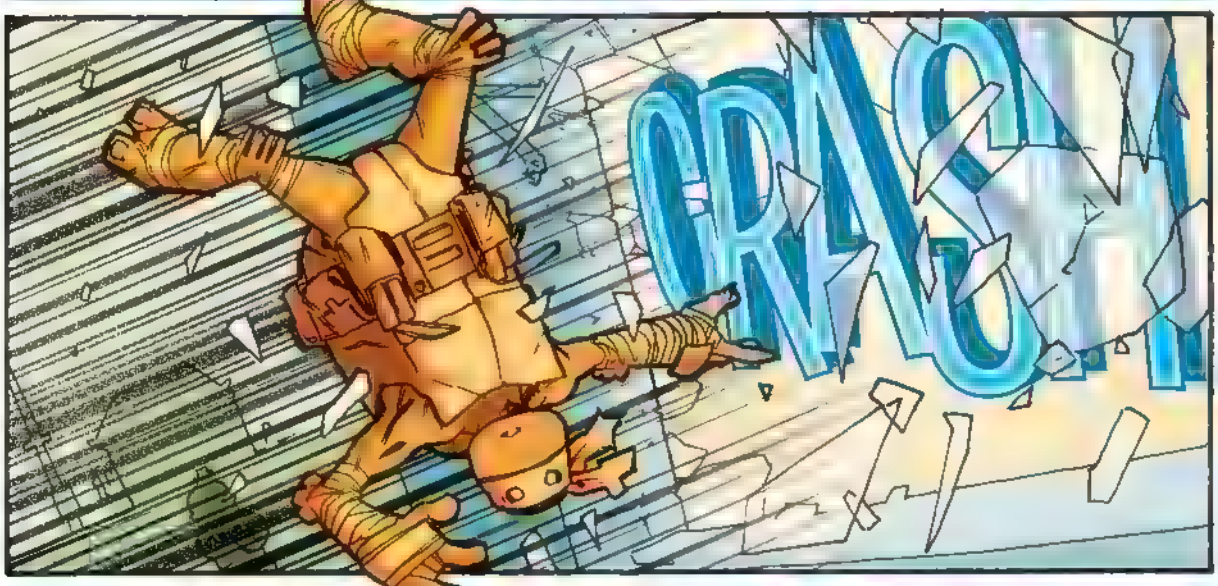
TURTLES IN TIME #4

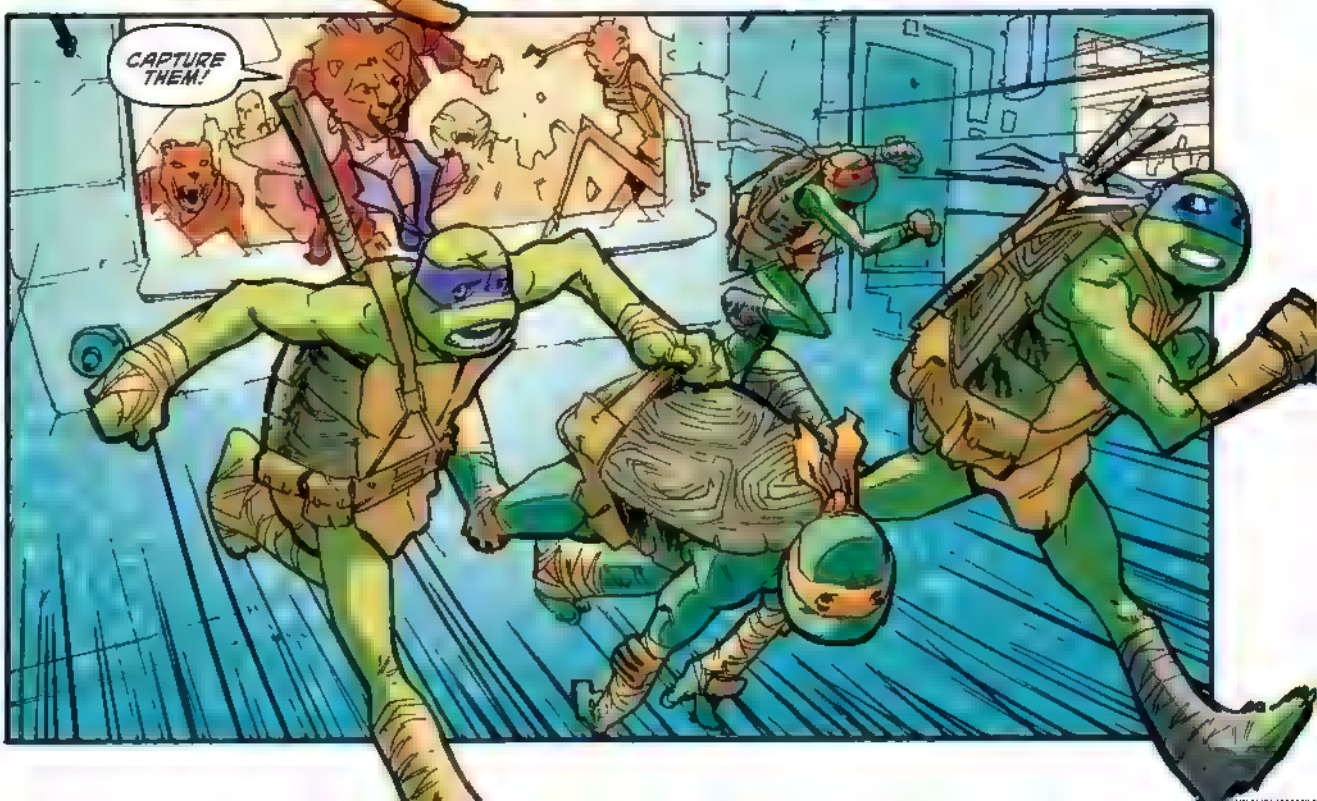
BWOP
GET READY!
STAY READY!
WE COULD BE ATTACKED ANY SECOND!
...
HUH.


SUSHI PIZZA
SO. THE FUTURE! WHERE THERE ARE NO PIRATES. NO FEUDAL WARRIORS. NO DINOSAURS.
HELP WANTED
INSTEAD THEY HAVE HOVERCARS! AND ROBOT WAITERS!
N PRTTY GGGD PZZZA!
YEAH, BUT IT'S NOT JUST THE ROBOTS. OR THE HOVERCARS. OR EVEN THE PIZZA.
I THINK... I THINK MAYBE WE *WON*. ALL OUR STRUGGLING... WHAT IF THIS IS THE RESULT? A WORLD WHERE WE'RE *ACCEPTED*. WHERE WE CAN WALK DOWN THE STREET, AND NO ONE BLINKS AN EYE.
WHERE WE CAN BE—
NINJAS!
YOU GUYS ARE NINJAS, RIGHT?
THAT DEPENDS. IS IT... OKAY TO BE A NINJA?
ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S *FANTASTIC!*
THEN WE'RE DEFINITELY NINJAS!

I'VE WANTED TO BE A NINJA EVER SINCE I WAS A LITTLE FINGERLING.
BUT I'M JUST A GUARD.
IF YOU WANT TO BE A NINJA, THEN BE A NINJA. IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT IF YOU START TRAINING NOW...
THAT'S... THAT'S NOT REALLY HOW IT WORKS. YOU'RE ASSIGNED WHATEVER YOU'RE ASSIGNED. THE MASTER—
WHAT? IN A CITY FULL OF MUTANTS, YOU STILL HAVE PEOPLE TELLING YOU WHAT YOU CAN AND CAN'T DO WITH YOUR LIFE?
DONNIE—WE DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND THE RULES IN THIS—
IF YOUR MASTER IS TELLING YOU THAT YOU CAN'T BE A NINJA, THEN YOU NEED TO FIND A NEW MASTER. FIGHT BACK, AND—
ARE YOU INSANE?
YOU CAN'T TALK THAT WAY. NOT IN PUBLIC.
WHERE D'D YOU GUYS SAY YOU WERE FROM?
WE'RE— WE'RE FROM HERE! WE LIVE IN MANHATTAN!
NO ONE HAS CALLED IT MANHATTAN IN DECADES, PA...

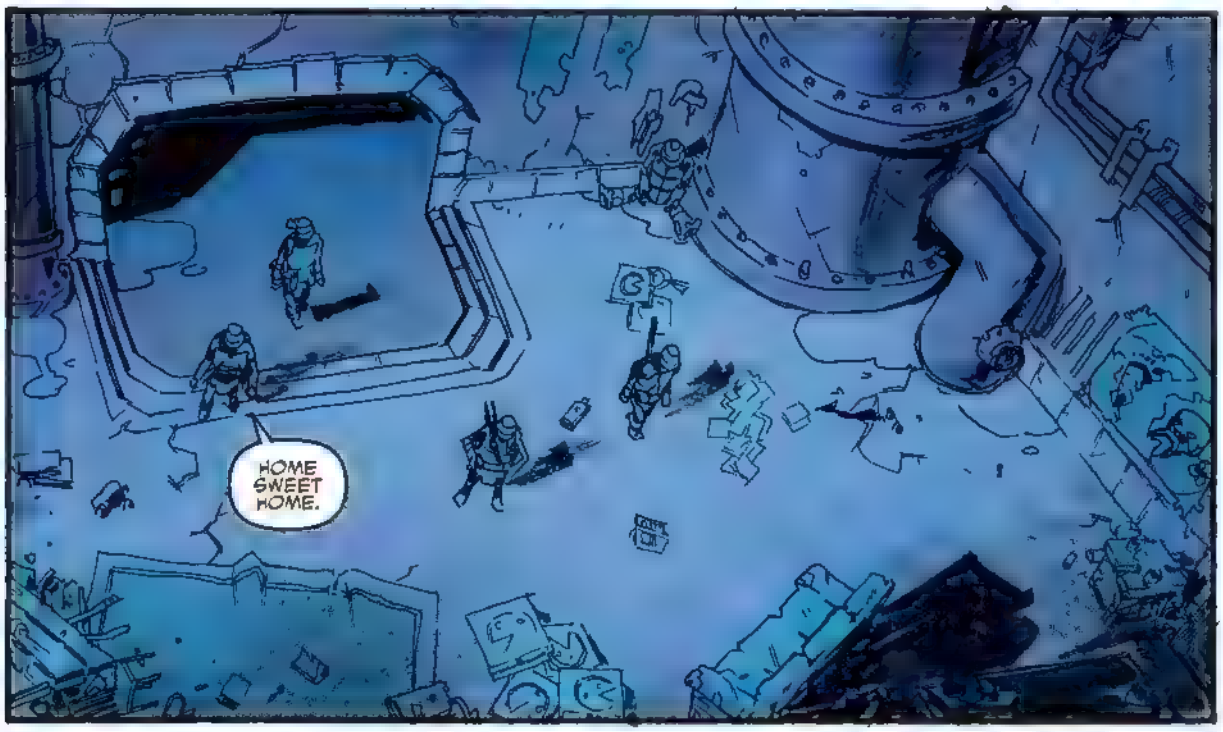
YOU'RE ON SHREDDER ISLAND!
SUSHI!?!?

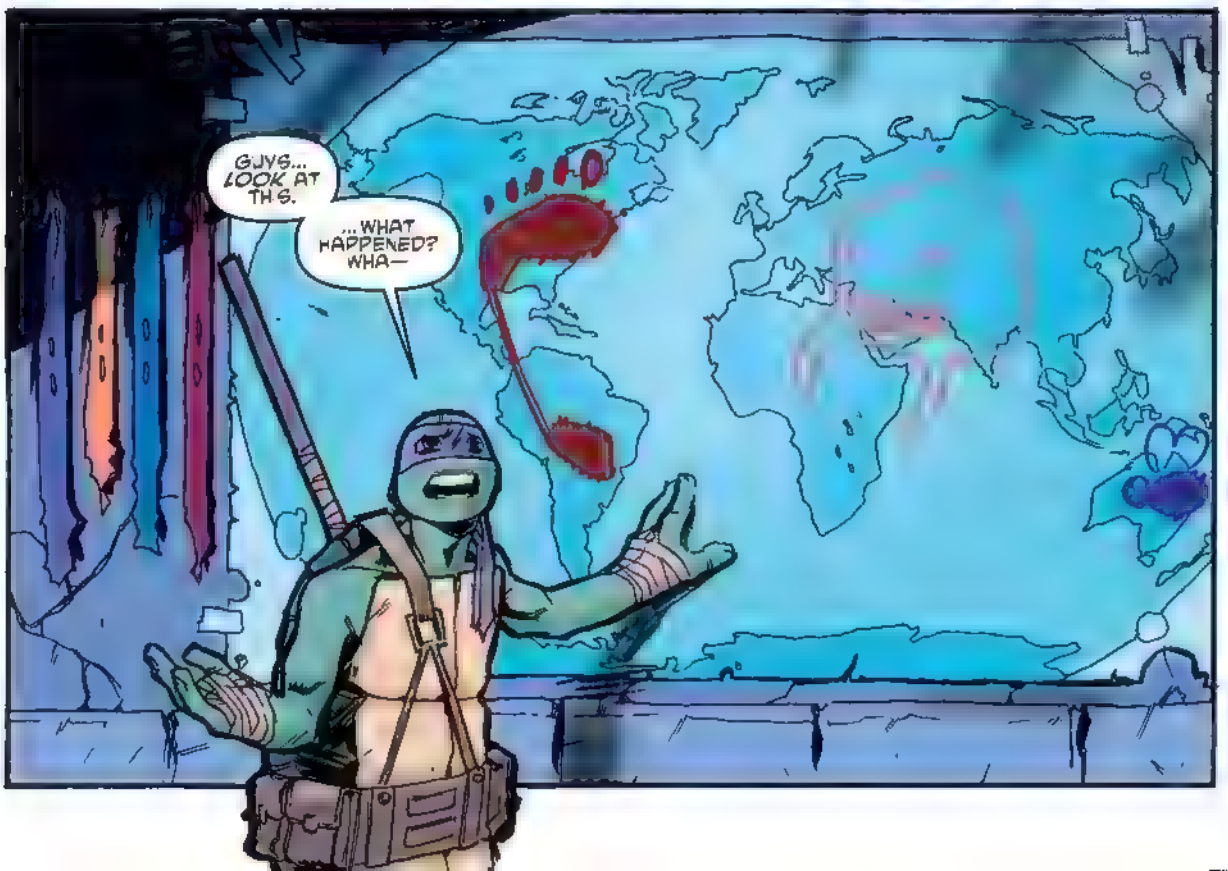

CRASH


CAPTURE THEM!

GUYS? I THINK WE MIGHT BE A *LITTLE* OUTNUMBERED, HERE.
LET'S SEE. THEY SHOULD BE RIGHT AROUND—
OH. BAD TIMING.
SHWIP
OR GOOD TIMING!
GREAT. *NOW* WHAT?
NOW WE HIDE. UNTIL WE CAN FIGURE THINGS OUT.
WE'RE ON AN ISLAND CONTROLLED BY SHREDDER. THERE'S NOT A LOT OF PLACES WE CAN HIDE.
WE DON'T NEED A LOT OF PLACES. JUST *ONE*.

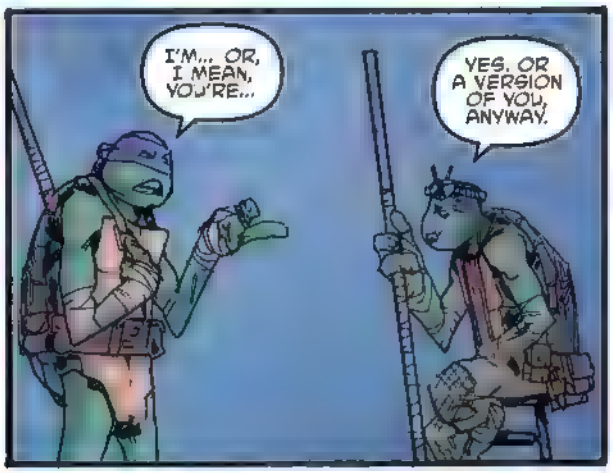
IT SURE WAS NICE. THOSE TEN MINUTES OF WALKING AROUND OUTSIDE, LIKE WE WERE NORMAL.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WE'D END UP BACK IN THE SEWERS.

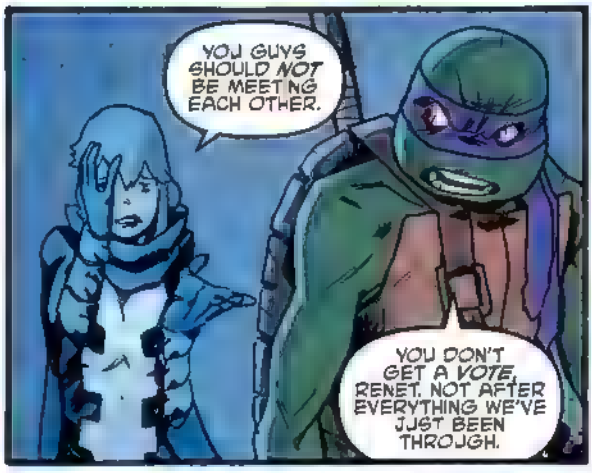

HOME SWEET HOME.


GUYS... LOOK AT THIS.
...WHAT HAPPENED? WHA—

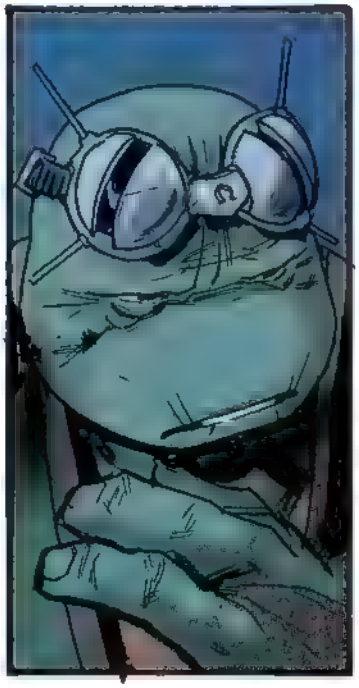
BWOOP
TURTLES! YOU'RE SAFE!
RENET! YOU CAN TALK AGAIN!
AFTER OUR LAST ADVENTURE YOU WERE ACCIDENTALLY OVER-SATURATED WITH QUANTUM PARTICLES!
YOU'VE BEEN BOUNCING AROUND, AND I COULDN'T RESCUE YOU—OR TALK TO YOU—BECAUSE MY TIME SCEPTER WAS DAMAGED!
BUT NOW I'VE REPAIRED THE SCEPTER AND EVERYTHING IS FINE. COOL? COOL!
NO, NOT COOL!
THIS ISN'T SOME STUPID, RANDOM ACCIDENT. IF IT WAS, WE WOULDN'T KEEP GETTING DUMPED INTO THE MIDDLE OF A BATTLE ZONE!
THAT... THAT'S REALLY BEEN HAPPENING?
YES!
WELL... TIME TRAVEL ISN'T A SIMPLE THING, YOU KNOW? SOMETIMES THE UNIVERSE TAKES YOU WHERE YOU NEED TO BE, AND TEACHES YOU THE LESSONS YOU NEED TO LEARN.
GREAT. MORE MYSTICAL MUMBO-JUMBO.
SAID THE REINCARNATED NINJA TURTLE.
NONE OF THIS IS IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. THE UNIVERSE WANTED TO TEACH US A LESSON? FINE. WE'LL LEARN IT.
FOR NOW RENET, CAN YOU PLEASE JUST TAKE US HOME?
OH, YEAH, TOTALLY. THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.
GREAT. THEN LET'S JUST GO BACK TO OUR TIME, AND—AND FIX THIS.
LET'S MAKE SURE THIS FUTURE NEVER COMES TO BE.
YOU'RE ASSUMING WE CAN, LEO. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT CAUSED THIS WORLD. IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING WE ALREADY DID. SHOULD WE HAVE KILLED SAKI, BACK IN FEUDAL JAPAN? SHOULD WE HAVE STOPPED HIM FROM TAKING OVER THE CITY? OR FROM USING THE MUTAGEN?
WHAT IF WE ALREADY MADE THE MISTAKE? THAT ONE MISTAKE, THAT LED TO ALL OF THIS?
IT WASN'T JUST ONE MISTAKE.

IT WAS SO *MANY* MISTAKES.
SO, SO MANY.


I'M... OR, I MEAN, YOU'RE...
YES. OR A VERSION OF YOU, ANYWAY.


YOU GUYS SHOULD *NOT* BE MEETING EACH OTHER.
YOU DON'T GET A *VOTE*, RENET. NOT AFTER EVERYTHING WE'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH.

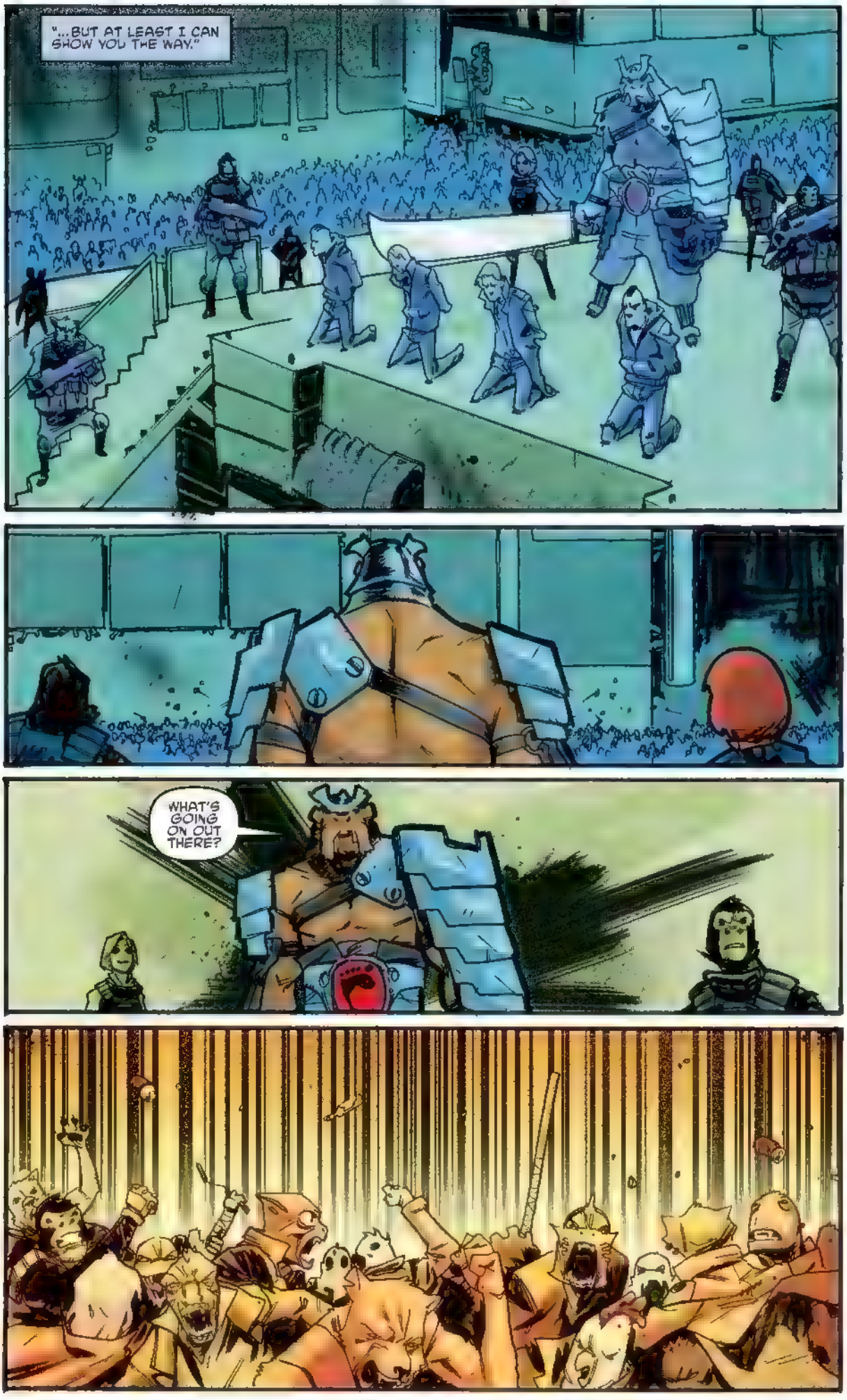
YEAH, AND THIS IS COOL! WHERE ARE THE REST OF US? I WANNA MEET *OLD-MAN ME!*



BUT EVEN IF... IF THE REST OF US AREN'T...
YOU MUST HAVE ALLIES. WHERE ARE YOUR PEOPLE? WHERE'S THE—THE *RESISTANCE*, OR WHATEVER?
RESISTANCE. THAT'S A YOUNG TURTLE'S GAME.
IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE LEFT THIS LAIR.
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? THAT YOU *QUIT* FIGHTING?
HOW COULD YOU DO THAT?
ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE... THE ONLY ONE LEFT.
HOW COULD YOU GIVE UP?
I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT *BECAUSE* I GAVE UP!

ONCE THE WAR STARTED... WE WERE FACING SUCH HIGH ODDS. *IMPOSSIBLE* ODDS.
CONTINUING THE FIGHT, IT JUST... IT MADE NO SENSE.
AND OUR BROTHERS...
THEY *DISAGREED*.
THEY KEPT FIGHTING, ON FAITH ALONE. THEY REFUSED TO SEE THE EVIDENCE, NO MATTER HOW HARD I TRIED.
THEY REFUSED TO ACCEPT THAT WE HAD ALREADY LOST.

EVEN AFTER... AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO MY BROTHERS, THE REST OF THE RESISTANCE KEPT FIGHTING. BUT BY TONIGHT, THEY'LL BE GONE. JUST LIKE THE REST.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I HEARD IT ON MY BUSTED-UP OLD STOCKPOD RADIO, JUST A FEW HOURS AGO.
SHREDDER HAS CAPTURED THE RESISTANCE'S LEADERSHIP. THEY'LL BE PUBLICLY EXECUTED, AS A MESSAGE TO ANYONE ELSE WHO WOULD OPPOSE HIM.
AND... AND YOU'RE JUST GOING TO *LET* THAT HAPPEN?
WHAT *HAPPENED* TO YOU?
WE CAN'T GO BACK YET.
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN STOP THIS FUTURE FROM HAPPENING. BUT I *DO* KNOW THAT I CAN STOP THAT EXECUTION.
I CAN FREE THOSE REBELS, SO THEY CAN CONTINUE THEIR FIGHT.
THAT'S AT LEAST *ONE* PROBLEM WITH A CLEAR SOLUTION.
NOW LET'S FIND OUT WHERE THEY'RE BEING HELD.
THIS IS YOUR FIGHT, NOT MINE...


"...BUT AT LEAST I CAN SHOW YOU THE WAY."
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT THERE?

I CAN SLOW THEM DOWN A LITTLE! BUT WITH THIS MANY...
FIGHT!
WELL. THAT FELT ALL RIGHT.

I'M GONNA GET ON THAT PLATFORM, AND FREE THE PRISONERS.
ARE YOU WITH ME?

HYYYAA!

SURE.

I SUPPOSE IT IS IN MY BEST INTEREST TO KEEP YOU ALIVE.
WE CERTAINLY WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO DO ANYTHING THAT'S NOT IN YOUR BEST INTEREST!

DON'T WORRY. WE'LL HAVE YOU ALL OUT OF HERE IN JUST A—
BLAM
AAAH!
BLAM!
STOP!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, SHE...HEAD. THE BOSS WILL WANT TO SEE YOU ALIVE BUT DEAD MUTANTS MAKE MUCH MORE *DOCILE* PRISONERS.
NO!

BLAM
I—MY FRIENDS AND I—WE ALWAYS DREAMED OF FIGHTING BACK. BUT UNTIL I SAW YOU GUYS, IT JUST...
IT FELT SO IMPOSSIBLE. AND NOW—
WOULD SOMEONE PLEASE KILL HER?
HOLD ON...
...JUST A MINUTE.

I'LL GET THEM OUT OF HERE. JUST COVER US. GIVE US TIME TO ESCAPE. AND THEN RENET CAN TRANSPORT YOU HOME.
REALLY? THAT'S NOT EXACTLY IN YOUR BEST INTEREST.
YOU WANT ME TO CHANGE MY MIND?
NO. BUT I-I DON'T SEE HOW I CAN LEAVE THIS PLACE, AND JUST PRETEND NOTHING HAS CHANGED.
THIS IS THE FUTURE. NOW WE KNOW.
THIS IS A FUTURE. NOT THE FUTURE. YOU CAN FIX IT.
MAYBE.
MAYBE?
OR MAYBE I'M WRONG! BUT I DO KNOW ONE THING...
WE JUST BEAT SOME PRETTY IMPOSSIBLE ODDS!

HUH.
WHAM
THERE YOU ARE! WHERE'S THE OTHER YOU?
TAKING THE REBELS TO SAFETY, RENET - GET READY TO TAKE US HOME.
ENOUGH!

13
42
09
17
RTRRAAAAH!
UH... RENET?
YEAH. COOL BEANS.
TURTLES.

MY PEOPLE ARE ALL SETTLED IN. SO ARE THOSE MUTANTS.
GOOD.
WHY D'DN'T YOU TE... DONATELLO– THE OTHER DONATELLO– WHO YOU ARE?
DOES IT MATTER?
I'M NOT THE WOODY THEY USED TO KNOW.
DONATE...O... I'M TRULY THANKFU. THAT YOU'RE GIVING THE REBE...ION A HOME HERE. BUT WE'VE LOST A LOT OF PEOPLE. AND WE DON'T JUST NEED BEDS.
WE NEED *FIGHTERS*. WE NEED LEADERS.
JUST... JUST THINK ABOUT IT.

MAYBE?
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID. "MAYBE" WE CAN CHANGE THE FUTURE.
OKAY, BUT WHAT DOES *THAT* GUY KNOW, RIGHT? WHO SAYS *HE'S* SOME KIND OF SUPER-GENIUS?
OH... RIGHT.
LOOK, IT DOESN'T MATTER *WHAT* HE SAYS. BECAUSE HERE'S WHAT I KNOW: MY BROTHER WOULD *NEVER* QUIT ON US. HE WOULD *NEVER* GIVE UP ON THIS FIGHT. HE WOULD *NEVER*--
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT.
WHAT?
I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT QUITTING.

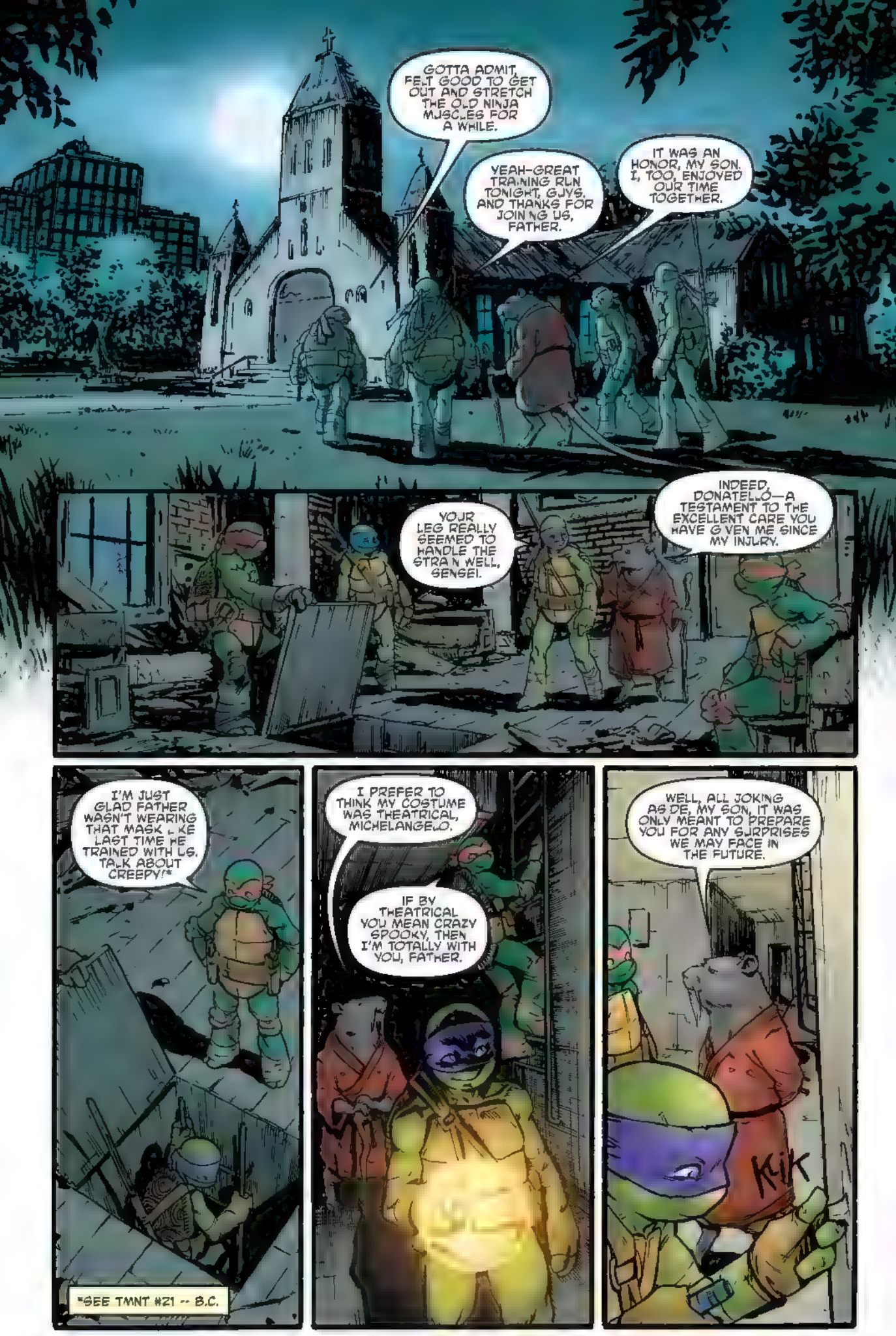
I'M NOT SAYING I'M QUITTING NOW. NOT EVEN SOON. BUT I'VE WORKED THE PROBLEM. I'VE CONSIDERED THE ODDS.
AND IN OUR DARKEST MOMENTS, I'VE WONDERED IF THERE MIGHT COME A DAY WHEN IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE TO KEEP ON FIGHTING.
"DOESN'T MAKE SENSE?" DONNIE, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE NOTICED, DUDE, BUT NONE OF THIS EVER MAKES SENSE!
THAT'S NOT REALLY WHY WE DO THIS. IS IT?
NO. IT'S NOT. WE DO IT BECAUSE IT'S THE RIGHT DAMN THING TO DO.
HEY! I DON'T NEED YOU GUYS TO MAKE ME FEEL GUILTY.
I THINK YOU DO. I THINK—
YOU GUYS WERE GONE BECAUSE OF ME! I DON'T KNOW HOW, OR WHY, BUT... IT WAS PRETTY CLEAR.
AND I DON'T... I DON'T KNOW HOW TO STOP IT. I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I CAN. I...
DONNIE, RENET SAID THAT THE UNIVERSE WAS TRYING TO TEACH US SOMETHING.
AND IF THERE'S ONE THING THIS WHOLE CRAZY ADVENTURE HAS TAUGHT ME, IT'S THAT THIS FIGHT BEGAN EONS BEFORE WE WERE BORN.
AND WILL GO ON FOR YEARS AFTER WE'RE GONE.
YOU CAN'T SPEND YOUR LIFE SECOND-GUESSING EVERY DECISION.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO INSTEAD.
KEEP FIGHTING, BRO. THAT'S... THAT'S ALL ANY OF US CAN DO. KEEP FIGHTING.
ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?
MAYBE.

OKAY.
"MAYBE" IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR NOW.

art by DAN DUNCAN

ISSUE #38

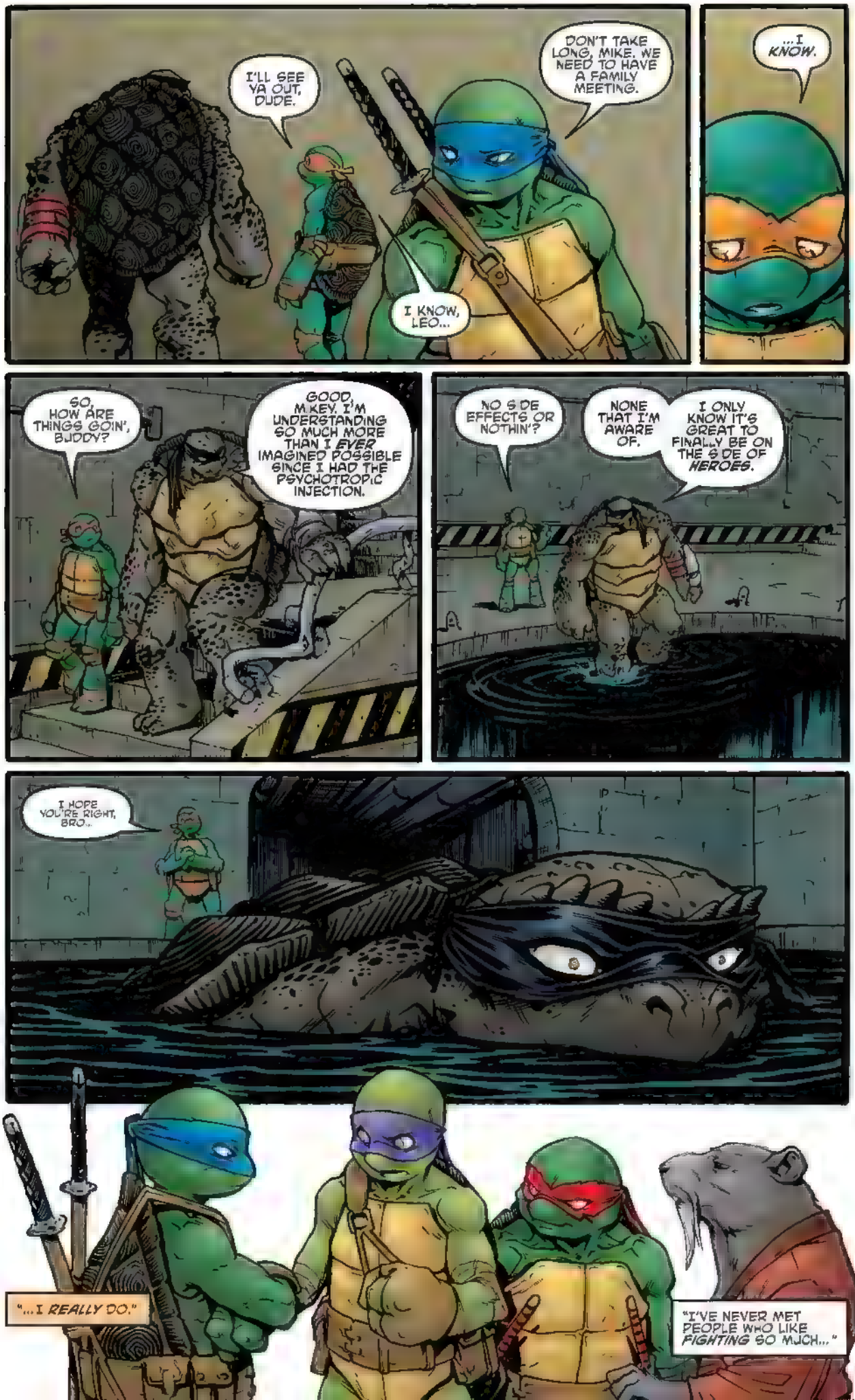
art by MATEUS SANTOLOUCO


GOTTA ADMIT, FELT GOOD TO GET OUT AND STRETCH THE OLD NINJA MUSCLES FOR A WHILE.
YEAH-GREAT TRAINING RUN TONIGHT, GUYS, AND THANKS FOR JOINING US, FATHER.
IT WAS AN HONOR, MY SON. I, TOO, ENJOYED OUR TIME TOGETHER.
YOUR LEG REALLY SEEMED TO HANDLE THE STRAIN WELL, SENSEI.
INDEED, DONATELLO—A TESTAMENT TO THE EXCELLENT CARE YOU HAVE GIVEN ME SINCE MY INJURY.
I'M JUST GLAD FATHER WASN'T WEARING THAT MASK LIKE LAST TIME HE TRAINED WITH US. TALK ABOUT CREEPY!*
*SEE TMNT #21 -- B.C.
I PREFER TO THINK MY COSTUME WAS THEATRICAL, MICHELANGELO.
IF BY THEATRICAL YOU MEAN CRAZY SPOOKY, THEN I'M TOTALLY WITH YOU, FATHER.
WELL, ALL JOKING ASIDE, MY SON, IT WAS ONLY MEANT TO PREPARE YOU FOR ANY SURPRISES WE MAY FACE IN THE FUTURE.
KIK

GAH!
HEY, GUYS.

DAMMIT, SLASH, WHAT THE HELL?
YEAH— WHAT'RE YOU DOING SITTING IN THE DARK?
JUST MEDITATING WHILE I WAITED FOR YOU TO RETURN.
I APOLOGIZE IF I FRIGHTENED YOU.
MEDITATING? SINCE WHEN DID YOU—
WAIT A SEC!
HOW THE HECK DID YOU GET IN HERE WITHOUT SETTING OFF MY ALARM SYSTEM?
OH... I CAME IN THROUGH THE WATERWAY BELOW AND DISABLED THE ALARMS AS I WORKED MY WAY INSIDE.
WHAT? THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD—
OH, YOU DID.
HE... HE REALLY DID IT.
NO BIG DEAL... JUST SOMETHING HOB TAUGHT ME.
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO EASILY REARM THEM AFTER I LEAVE.
IS IT JUST ME, OR IS SMART SLASH WAY SCARIER THAN DUMB SLASH?
NO KIDDING.

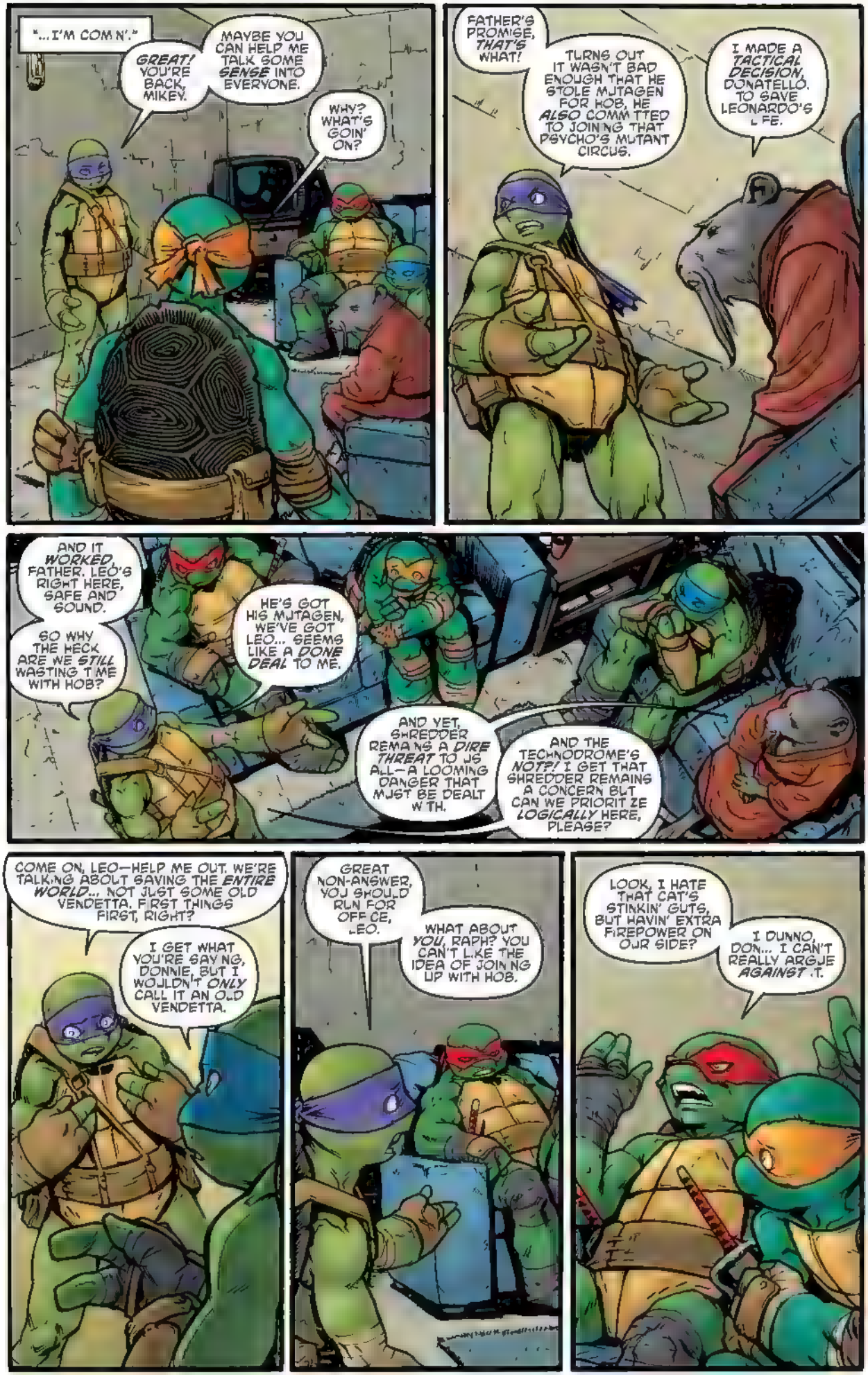
HEY, MIKEY. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
UM... YEAH, UM... GOOD TO SEE YOU, TOO. BUT...
...WHY ARE YOU *HERE*, DUDE?
HOB SENT ME TO INVITE YOU TO OUR HOME, SPLINTER.
THERE'S SOMETHING IMPORTANT HE WANTS YOU TO SEE.
IT'S *MASTER* SPLINTER, MAN...
...AND LET ME GUESS—THAT FLEA-BITER'S DYIN' TO SHOW OFF SOME *NEW MUTANTS* HE AND THAT FREAKY LINDSEY'S MADE, HUH?
I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO SAY. HOB JUST SAID TO TELL MASTER SPLINTER IT'S TIME TO MAKE GOOD ON HIS PROMISE.
PROMISE? *WHAT* PROMISE, FATHER?
BUT—
WE WILL SPEAK OF THIS LATER, DONATELLO.
LATER, MY SON.
THANKS FOR DELIVERING THE MESSAGE, SLASH. PLEASE LET HOB KNOW WE'LL *ALL* BE THERE SOON.
OKAY, LEO.
WE'VE GOT SOME THINGS TO DISCUSS AS A *FAMILY* FIRST.


I'LL SEE YA OUT, DUDE.
DON'T TAKE LONG, MIKE. WE NEED TO HAVE A FAMILY MEETING.
I KNOW, LEO...
...I KNOW.
SO, HOW ARE THINGS GOIN', BUDDY?
GOOD, M'KEY. I'M UNDERSTANDING SO MUCH MORE THAN I EVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE SINCE I HAD THE PSYCHOTROPIC INJECTION.
NO SIDE EFFECTS OR NOTHIN'?
NONE THAT I'M AWARE OF.
I ONLY KNOW IT'S GREAT TO FINALLY BE ON THE SIDE OF HEROES.
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, BRO...
"...I REALLY DO."
"I'VE NEVER MET PEOPLE WHO LIKE FIGHTING SO MUCH..."

KRAK
BLAM
...BETWEEN YOU AND THOSE BLASTED TURTLES, I DON'T KNOW WHO'S WORSE!
LITTLE TOO BUSY FOR YOUR WHIN N' RIGHT NOW, HAROLD.
CALLSIGNS, NOBODY! NOT NAMES—CALLSGNS! HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU?!
OH, YEAH, I FORGOT... KIRBYFAN.
NO... REALLY?
GRAH!
SKSH
'S DES, IF I AIN'T FIGHTIN', YOU AIN'T GETTIN' YOUR DATA, RIGHT?
NGHH!
CHUNK
MEH.
"MEH" ALL YOU WANT, KIRBYFAN...
SLAMP

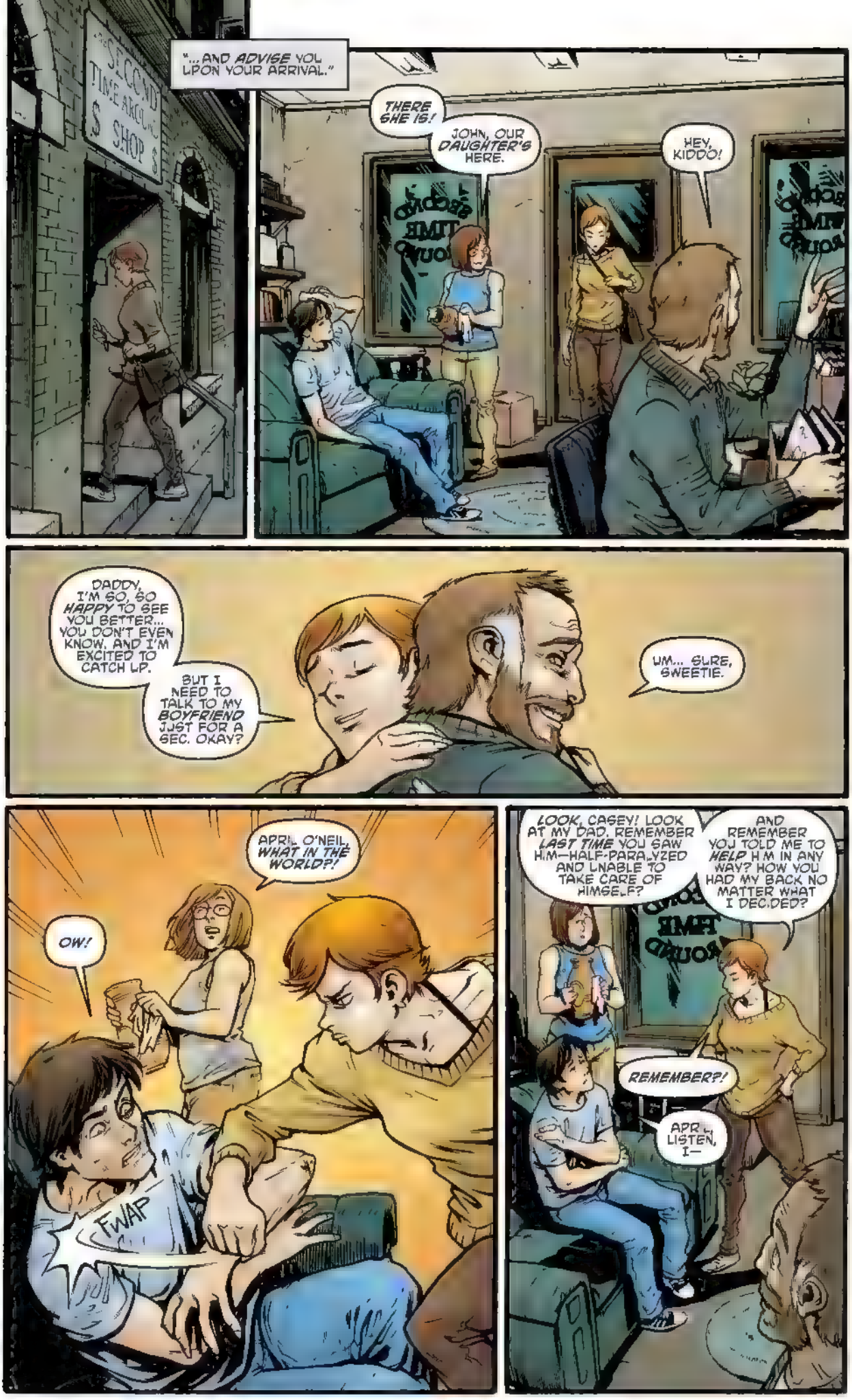
...YOU KNOW IT'S TRUE.
FWAK
WHATEVER. I WANT TO RUN SOME AFTER-ACTION DIAGNOSTICS ON THE SUIT, SO QUIT FOOLING AROUND AND GET IT BACK HERE.
MAN, I SERIOUSLY NEED TO PUT A MUTE BUTTON ON THIS THING.
NOTHIN'.
WHAT WAS THAT?
G'NIGHT, PUNKS.
WOO
WHAM
SHUM
SWEET DREAMS.

STINKIN' FREAK...
NOBODY! BEHIND YOU!
...YER SO DEAD.
HRGGK!
BLAM
CRAP!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? NOBODY?
I'M GOOD. BUT WHO THE HELL WAS THAT? DID THE CAMERAS CATCH ANYTHING?
MAYBE. BUT THAT'S ENOUGH FIELD-TESTING TONIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO WRECK MY EXO-SUIT WITH ALL THIS NONSENSE.
BUT—
NOW!
YEAH, YEAH, FINE, KIRBYFAN...


"...I'M COMIN'."
GREAT! YOU'RE BACK, MIKEY.
MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME TALK SOME SENSE INTO EVERYONE.
WHY? WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
FATHER'S PROMISE, THAT'S WHAT!
TURNS OUT IT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH THAT HE STOLE MUTAGEN FOR HOB, HE ALSO COMMITTED TO JOINING THAT PSYCHO'S MUTANT CIRCUS.
I MADE A TACTICAL DECISION, DONATELLO. TO SAVE LEONARDO'S LIFE.
AND IT WORKED, FATHER. LEO'S RIGHT HERE, SAFE AND SOUND.
SO WHY THE HECK ARE WE STILL WASTING TIME WITH HOB?
HE'S GOT HIS MUTAGEN, WE'VE GOT LEO... SEEMS LIKE A DONE DEAL TO ME.
AND YET, SHREDDER REMAINS A DIRE THREAT TO US ALL—A LOOMING DANGER THAT MUST BE DEALT WITH.
AND THE TECHNODROME'S NOT?! I GET THAT SHREDDER REMAINS A CONCERN BUT CAN WE PRIORITIZE LOGICALLY HERE, PLEASE?
COME ON, LEO—HELP ME OUT. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT SAVING THE ENTIRE WORLD... NOT JUST SOME OLD VENDETTA. FIRST THINGS FIRST, RIGHT?
I GET WHAT YOU'RE SAYING, DONNIE, BUT I WOULDN'T ONLY CALL IT AN OLD VENDETTA.
GREAT NON-ANSWER, YOU SHOULD RUN FOR OFFICE, LEO.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, RAPH? YOU CAN'T LIKE THE IDEA OF JOINING UP WITH HOB.
LOOK, I HATE THAT CAT'S STINKIN' GUTS, BUT HAVIN' EXTRA FIREPOWER ON OUR SIDE?
I DUNNO, DON... I CAN'T REALLY ARGUE AGAINST IT.

I CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING.
YOU ALL WANT TO STAY IN NEW YORK AND PLAY WITH YOUR MUTANT TOY SOLDIERS WHILE KRANG'S ALMOST READY TO STRIKE FROM DIMENSION X.
PLEASE, MY SON, YOUR CONCERNS ARE NOT LOST ON ANY OF US. I ASSURE YOU. IN TIME WE *WILL* CONFRONT THE PROBLEM THE TECHNODROME PRESENTS.
BUT FOR NOW, AS I'VE TOLD YOUR BROTHER LEONARDO, WE CANNOT ALLOW OURSELVES TO SPLIT OUR FOCUS. WE MUST PROTECT THIS FAMILY.
WE MUST STOP OROKU SAKI.
"OUR FOCUS?" SERIOUSLY, FATHER?
LET'S BE HONEST—THE *ONLY* FOCUS WE'RE TALKING ABOUT HERE IS YOUR CRAZY OBSESSION WITH SHREDDER.
MY SON, I—
NO. I DON'T WANT TO TALK ANYMORE.
YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY MADE UP YOUR MIND, SO *WHAT'S* THE POINT?
LOOK—COMPARED TO THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD BEING TERRAFORMED AND ALL OF HUMANITY BEING DESTROYED, THIS THING WITH SHREDDER AND THE FOOT IS NOTHING MORE THAN A TURF WAR.
RAPH'S RIGHT—WE *DO* NEED EXTRA FIREPOWER, AND A MUTANT ARMY WOULD BE GREAT BUT IT'S A TOTAL WASTE IF IT'S BEING USED AGAINST SHREDDER FIRST AND NOT KRANG.
BUT, FINE... WHATEVER. YOU GUYS GO WITH MOB AND GET BUSY *MAKING* MONSTERS...
...I'VE GOT TO *STOP* ONE.

YOU KNOW... DONN E'S RIGHT.
WHAT, MIKEY?
I SAID DONN E'S RIGHT.
YOU GUYS ARE ALWAYS BARKIN' AT ME THAT WE'RE NOT CRIME F GHTERS, BUT ALL WE BEEN WORKIN' FOR LATELY S STOPP N' SHREDDER, AND THAT DUDE'S NOTHIN' BUT A CRIMINAL.
IT'S MORE COMPLICATED THAN THAT, M KEY.
I KNOW, LEO. JJST 'CAUSE I'M NOT A GENIJS L KE DONNIE DOESN T MAKE ME DUMB.
I'M JUST SAYIN', WE MIGHT NOT BE CRIME FIGHTERS, BUT I WANNA BELIEVE WE'RE GOOD GUYS AT LEAST.
AND SHOULDN'T GOOD GUYS BE MORE WORR ED ABOUT SAVIN' THE WHOLE WORLD INSTEAD OF JUST THEMSELVES?
DO NOT BE MISTAKEN, MY SON—OROKJ SAKI HAS MARKED JS FOR EXECUT ON, AND HE WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO SEE THAT DEATH SENTENCE THROUGH IN SHORT ORDER. NOTHING.
THEREFORE, WE MUST NOT ALLOW OURSELVES TO BE SWAYED IN ANY WAY FROM OUR MISSION TO E. MINATE THIS THREAT TO OUR FAMILY AS QJICKLY AS POSS B.E. THE TIME TO STRIKE IS NEARLY UPON JS.
IF WE ARE TO BE THE WORLD'S SAVIORS, WE MUST BE ALIVE FIRST.
LISTEN— WHY DON'T I GO TALK TO DONNIE AND FIND SOME MIDDLE GROUND ON THIS?
MEANT.ME, YOL GJYS SEE WHAT HOB WANTS... AND CAN GIVE JS IN RETURN. WE'LL CATCH JP TO YOU LATER. MAYBE WE CAN MAKE IT ALL WORK.
YES, DO THAT, MY SON.
WE THREE WILL DEPART IMMED.ATEL...


"...AND ADVISE YOU UPON YOUR ARRIVAL."
SECOND TIME AROUND $ SHOP $
THERE SHE IS!
JOHN, OUR DAUGHTER'S HERE.
HEY, KIDDO!
DADDY, I'M SO, SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU BETTER... YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW, AND I'M EXCITED TO CATCH UP.
BUT I NEED TO TALK TO MY BOYFRIEND JUST FOR A SEC. OKAY?
UM... SURE, SWEETIE.
APRIL O'NEIL, WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
OW!
FWAP
LOOK, CASEY! LOOK AT MY DAD. REMEMBER LAST TIME YOU SAW HIM—HALF-PARALYZED AND UNABLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF?
AND REMEMBER YOU TOLD ME TO HELP HIM IN ANY WAY? HOW YOU HAD MY BACK NO MATTER WHAT I DECIDED?
REMEMBER?!
APRIL, LISTEN, I—

NO! YOU LISTEN!
MY DAD RECOVERED, CASEY—THE OOZE REVERSED HIS STROKE AND IT WAS LIKE... LIKE A MIRACLE.
BUT THE OOZE IS GONE NOW. ALL GONE! AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
W-WHAT?
IT MEANS I CAN'T MAKE YOU BETTER IF YOU GET HURT, DUMMY. IT MEANS YOUR NEXT FIGHT COULD BE YOUR LAST, AND NOT IN A GOOD WAY—AND THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT.
IT MEANS IF YOU DON'T CHANGE WHAT YOU'RE DOING, I COULD LOSE YOU FOREVER, AND I COULDN'T TAKE THAT, CASEY JONES.
IT MEANS I HAVE YOUR BACK, TOO... IF YOU'LL JUST LET ME.
I... I KNOW YOU DO, APRIL. I REALLY DO.
BUT... BUT I CAN'T BE LIKE YOU. SCHOOL, STUDYING... IT'S JUST NOT FOR ME. I TRIED, BUT WITH THIS WHOLE THING WITH MY DAD, I...
I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO, APRIL... EXCEPT FIGHT.
THAT'S ALL I KNOW HOW TO DO.
YOU'RE WRONG—THERE ARE SO MANY MORE GREAT THINGS YOU'RE CAPABLE OF DOING.
IT'S JUST ANOTHER KIND OF FIGHT, CASEY—ONE YOU DON'T HAVE TO FIGHT ALONE.

"BECAUSE WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER."
'BOUT DAMN TIME. SLASH SAID YOU HAD SOME LITTLE FAMILY SQUABBLE TO SETTLE.
WHERE'S THE REST OF YOUR DRAMA CLUB?
NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, HAIRBALL. JUST SHOW US WHAT YOU DRAGGED US OVER HERE FOR.
LOOK AROUND...
...DON'T YOU SEE, TURTLE?
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING.
STINKIN' FLEABAG! WAST'N' OUR TIME!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, OLD MOB?
THE MEANING, RAT?
I'LL TELL YA.

WE MUTANTS AIN'T BEEN AROUND A... THAT LONG—NOT COMPARED TO HOW LONG THE HUMANS HAVE BEEN *STINKIN'* UP THE WORLD. BUT THAT AIN'T REALLY THE *WHOLE STORY*, IS IT?
'CAUSE BEFORE WE WERE MUTANTS, WE WERE *ANIMALS*—AND ANIMALS HAVE BEEN LIVIN' ON THIS EARTH SINCE THE BEGINNIN' OF TIME... WAY BEFORE THE HUMAN POLLUTION STARTED SCREWIN' THINGS UP FOR EVERYONE.
SO, STARTIN' TODAY...

...WE'RE *TAKIN'* IT BACK.
SO, TO ANSWER YOUR QUEST ON, THE *MEANIN'* OF ALL TH S—RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW—IS TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE *NEWEST SOLDIERS* N MY MUTANT ARMY!

UM... I STILL DON'T SEE ANYTH.NG.
FREAKIN' HA RBALL'S REA..Y *LOST* IT THIS T ME.
O..D HOB, I CAME HERE BASED ON OUR GOOD FAITH AGREEMENT. I HOPE YOU ARE NOT RECIPROCATING WITH TRICKERY.

TRICKERY? OH... T'S A *TRICK* ALL RIGHT.
BOYS?

TURTLES AND RAT, SAY HELLO TO...
HERMAN THE HERMIT CRAB.
SIRS!
AND... MONDO GECKO.
WHASSUP?

SO... WHADDYA THINK?
FASCINATING.
SIR, THANK YOU, S.R!
WHOA, DUDE, SWEET BOARD.
CUSTOM JOB, BRO. PRETTY SICK, HUH?
AS YOU CAN SEE, I'VE BEEN ABLE TO SUCCESSFULLY COMBINE MUTAGEN WITH THE PSYCHOTROPIC SERUM TO CREATE THE ENHANCED VERSIONS STANDING BEFORE YOU NOW.
THIS DEFINITELY BODES WELL FOR FUTURE EXPERIMENTATION.
UM... WHAT?
YOU'RE WASTIN' YOUR TIME WITH A... THAT EGGHEAD TALK, LINDSEY—THE SMART ONE AIN'T HERE, SO NOBODY KNOWS WHAT THE HELL YOU'RE BLABBERIN' ABOUT.
I UNDERSTOOD HER, HOB.
UMM... 'CEPT SLASH.

ANYWAY, FOR THE REST OF US SCHMOES, WHAT LINDSEY'S SAYIN' IS WE *SWIPED* A COUPLE CRITTERS FROM A PET STORE, *SHOT* 'EM UP WITH THE GREEN STUFF AND SPLINTER'S BLOOD AND, *ABRACADABRA*, WE GOT OURSELVES TWO NEW MUTANT SOLDIERS.
GREAT. A WALKIN', TALKIN' TRASHCAN CRAB AND A SKATEBOARDIN' STONER LIZARD. WHAT—YOU RUN OUTTA *PIGEONS*, HOB?
HEY, GUYS...
...I MADE IT.
WE'VE GOT AN *UNIDENTIFIED TANGO* INSIDE THE WIRE, MONDO!
ON IT, DUDE.

YO, NOT COOL BUTTIN' IN ON US LIKE THAT, BRO.
WHA?
ESPECIALLY WITHOUT THE PROPER CLEARANCE.
IDENTIFY YOURSELF OR BE DESTROYED!
YEAH, MAN—DON'T MAKE US GET GNARLY ON YOU.
KTLUK
YOU WERE SAYIN', TURTLE?

UHH... GUYS?
REPTILE
BACK OFF, FELLAS—HE'S ONE OF US.
COOLIO.
SIR, YES, SIR!
WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
LONG STORY. WHERE'S DONNIE?
I'LL TELL YOU LATER.
SO, OLD HOB, IT SEEMS YOUR MUTANT ARMY IS COMING INTO BEING AT LAST. UNTIL NOW I'VE HELD SERIOUS DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR COMMITMENT TO THIS ENDEAVOR.
HOWEVER, THIS DEMONSTRATION HAS GONE FAR TOWARD CONVINCING ME OTHERWISE.
YEAH, RAT, I MEAN BUSINESS. HELL, DIDYA SEE THE GUNS ON THIS PUPPY? MY VERY OWN MODIFICATIONS.
LINDSEY MIGHT BE THE MUTATION GURU, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO FIREPOWER, OLD HOB'S THE CAT TO SEE.
GOTTA ADMIT, THIS IS ALL A BIG STEP UP FROM THAT IDIOT PIGEON, HOB.
TAP TAP
WHERE IS THAT BIRDBRAIN, ANYWAYS?
PETE?

"I SENT HIM TO *RETRIEVE* MORE SPECIMENS."
HI! I'M PETE!
I'M PART OF AN ARMY. A *MUTANT ARMY*, IN CASE YOU WONDERED.
WE GOT LOTS OF MUTANTS IN OUR ARMY. WE'RE GONNA FIGHT ALL THE MEAN HUMANS AND *RULE* THE WORLD SOMEDAY.
LOT'S OF MUTANTS, HUH? WHAT KINDS?
HMM... LET ME THINK.
THERE'S A KITTY, A CRAB, A LIZARD, AND A TURTLE.
DIDYA JUST SAY *TURTLE?*
OH, YEAH... A GREAT *BIG* ONE.
AND WE MIGHT HAVE SOME *LITTLE ONES* SOON, TOO—TURTLES, I MEAN. AND MAYBE A RAT.
NO KIDDIN'?
NO KIDDIN'. WE'RE GONNA BE THE *GREATEST* MUTANT ARMY EVER!
SO... *YOU GUYS* WANNA JOIN?
YEAH, WHAT THE HECK...

...WHERE DO WE SIGN UP?

art by KEVIN EASTMAN
colors by BORDEN PATTISON

ISSUE #39

I DUNNO, BOPSTER. I THINK WE'RE ASK'N' FOR TROUBLE IF WE DO TH.S WITHOUT TELLIN' KARAI
REMEMBER HOW MAD SHE GOT WHEN KOYA SCREWED UP WASTIN' THOSE GREEN DWEEBS? I THOUGHT SHE WAS GONNA PLUCK THAT BIRD ALIVE.
SPARE SOME CHANGE, FELLAS?
YEAH, I REMEMBER— AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHY WE AIN'T TELLIN' HER NOTHIN', ROCK. WHAT SHE DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT HER... OR US.
UH, NEVER MIND
BUT IF SHE FINDS OUT WE WENT BEHIND HER BACK...
YOU THINK THEM TURTLES ARE REALLY BACK IN TOWN?
ONLY WAY SHE'S GONNA FIND OUT IS IF WE LET HER. WE'LL CHECK OUT IF THAT STUPID PIGEON TOLD JS THE TRUTH.
I HOPE SO. OL' ROBERTA HERE'S GOT SOME BJSINESS TO SQUARE AWAY WITH THEM CHUMPS.
HELL YEAH— ME AND JJNIPER, TOO. THE HURTIN' K.ND.
ANYWAYS, WE CAN A.WAYS SQUASH THAT P GEON IF IT TURNS OUT HE'S FULL OF IT—AND KARAI A N'T GOTTA KNOW NOTHIN'.
YEAH, BUT IF WE SQJASH THEM TURTLES INSTEAD, MAYBE WE'LL MAKE HER HAPPY FOR ONCE.

YER RIGHT, BOPSTER— IT'S A KILLER PLAN.
TOLD YA.
HEY, IT'S ALMOST MORN'N', YOU HUNGRY?
STARVIN'. JUST NEED TO GRAB SOME DOUGH FIRST.
SMASH
SCORE!
HEH, YEAH. I TELL YA, BOPSTER...
...I LOVE BEIN' A RHINOSAURUS
BREAKFAST'S ON ME.
"HOW YOU DUDES WANT YOUR EGGS?"

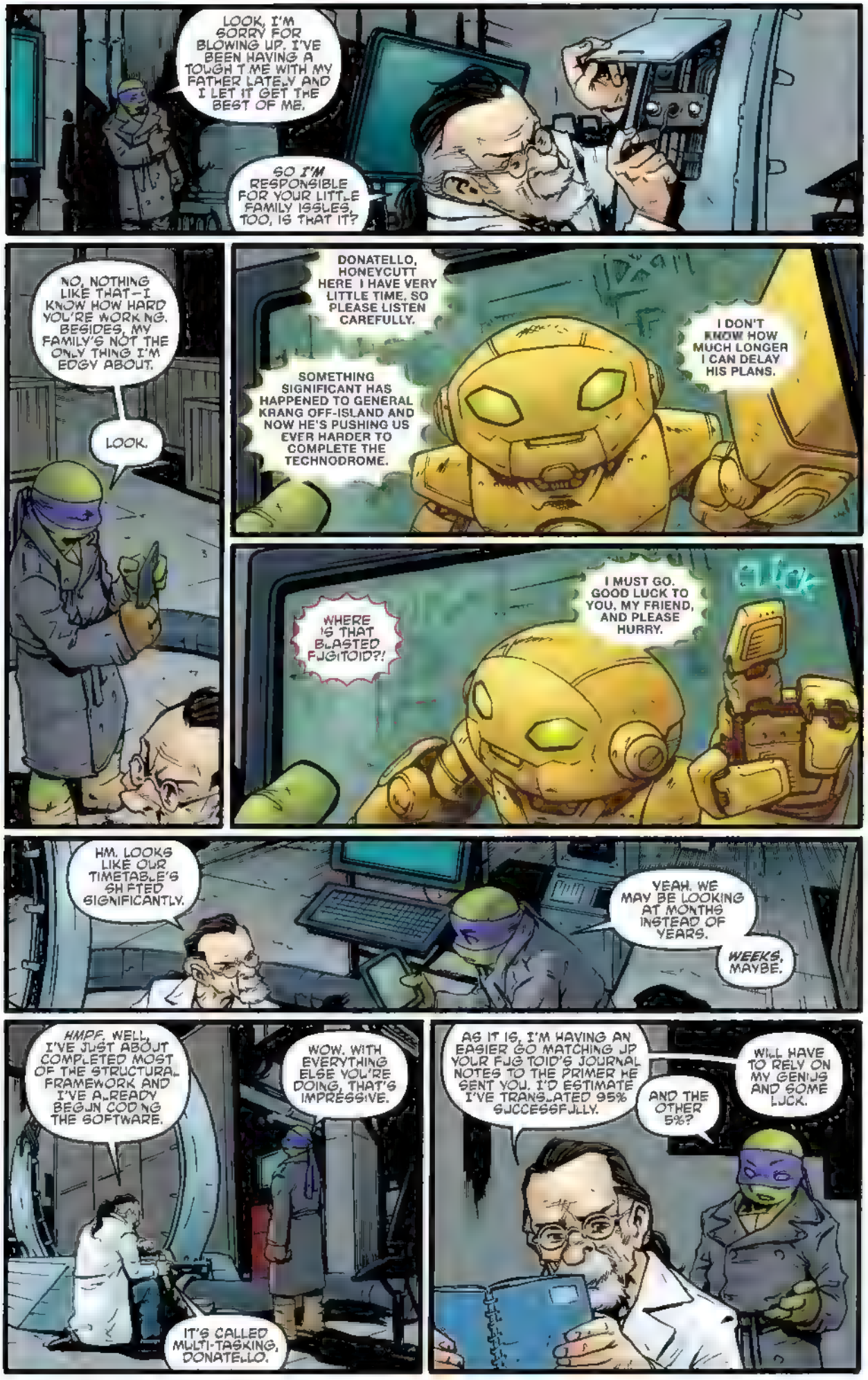
SUNNY-SIDE UP? OVER EASY? BOILED?
I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU WASTE TIME ASKIN' THAT, MIKE...
...IT ALWAYS ENDS UP BEIN' SCRAMBLED EGGS AND BURNT TOAST WITH YOU, ANYWAY.
THAT'S NOT TRUE, RAPH! I—
OOPS
POP
KRK
SCRAMBLED IT IS.
'MORNING, GUYS.
HEY, BIG BRO!
YO.
YOU GUYS SEE DONNIE THIS MORNING? HE STILL HERE?

NAH, HE LEFT SOON AS HE WOKE UP. NORMALLY I'D THINK HE WAS JUST TRYIN' TO ESCAPE MIKEY'S COOKIN'—
HEY!
—BUT I THINK HE SAID HE WAS GOIN' TO HAROLD'S.
YEAH, I FIGURED.
AND WE WILL WAIT FOR HIM NO LONGER.
FATHER?
DONATELLO HAS MADE HIS DECISION AND ALTHOUGH I DO NOT AGREE WITH IT, I WILL RESPECT IT.
IN TRUTH, WE DO NOT HAVE THE TIME NECESSARY TO DO OTHERWISE.
YOU DID YOUR BEST WITH YOUR BROTHER, LEONARDO, AND YOU ARE TO BE COMMENDED FOR YOUR EFFORTS.
BUT NOW WE MUST MOVE PAST DONATELLO AND CONTINUE WITH THE MISSION AT HAND—DESTROYING OROKU SAKI. I HAVE SET ANOTHER MEETING WITH OLD HOB TONIGHT FOR THAT VERY PURPOSE.
WELL, LET'S WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. IT'S TIME TO SCARF SOME BREAKFAST. JUST BE CAREFUL OF SHELLS IN THE EGGS.
AND, UM.. LINT
FATHER, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN FOR SURVIVING MIKEY'S COOKING?
RETREAT?
HEY!

ARE YOU *DELIBERATELY* TRYING TO GET YOURSELF KILLED...
...BECAUSE YOUR DEATH WISH IS EXTREMELY DETRIMENTAL TO THE SAFETY OF MY EXO-SUIT AND I DON'T LIKE IT, GIRL.
OH, GIVE IT A REST, HAROLD, WOULDJA?
COMPARED TO FIGHTIN' FOOT NINJAS, TAKIN' ON A BUNCH OF STREET GOONS IS NOTHIN'.
IS THAT WHY YOU NEEDED HELP FROM A *STRANGER* TO BEAT THEM?
YEAH, WELL, IT WOULDN'T BE A STRANGER IF YOUR SUIT WORKED BETTER. I STILL CAN'T SEE WHO IT WAS WITH THE VIDEO IN SLO-MO
YOU REALLY GOTTA UPGRADE THE CAMERA RESOLUTION, MAN.
IS THAT A TAIL?
OH, REALLY? MAYBE WHAT I NEED TO DO IS UPGRADE THE PERSON *WEARING* THE SUIT INSTEAD.
BLLLLL
WHATEVER.
WHO'S THERE?
IT'S DONNIE, HAROLD, WHO ELSE? OPEN THE DOOR.
HAROLD. UPGRADE YOUR CAMERA. HAROLD, OPEN YOUR DOOR. HAROLD. DO THIS, DO THAT.
OTHER PEOPLE—MEN.
CLIK

HEY, GUYS.
MM.
HEY, DON.
DANG... STILL TOO FAST.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
UPGRADING HELMET-CAMS, APPARENTLY.
HELMET CAMS? WHAT ABOUT THE *TELEPORTER*, HAROLD? WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT?
WELL, IN BETWEEN REPAIRING META-HEAD AND ALL THESE BLASTED ENHANCEMENTS YOUR LITTLE FRIEND KEEPS DEMANDING FOR THE EXO-SUIT, IT'S BEEN A BIT DIFFICULT TO FULLY CONCENTRATE ON IT.
HEY, NOBODY SAID YOU HAD TO DO IT RIGHT THIS SECOND, DUDE.
I CAN'T FREAKING BELIEVE IT- IS EVERYONE GOING CRAZY?
DO YOU REALIZE THAT KRANG'S GOT SOME OF THE BEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS IN THE WORLD-NO, IN *TWO DIMENSIONS*- WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK TO FINISH THE TECHNODROME?!
AND INSTEAD OF FOCUSING ON THE TELEPORTER-THE *ONE* DAMN THING WE HAVE THAT CAN HELP US STOP KRANG-YOU'RE WASTING TIME WATCHING STUPID VIDEOS AND TINKERING WITH GLORIFIED MOTORCYCLE HELMETS AND PSYCHOTIC ROBOTS!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING?!

I'M THINKING I DON'T LIKE YOUR TONE, DONATELLO, AND I WON'T HAVE YOU COMING INTO MY LABORATORY MAKING R DICULOUS ACCUSATIONS.
THIS ISN'T ABOUT MAKING ACCUSATIONS, HAROLD, IT'S ABOUT SAVING THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD!
OR AM I BEING TOO "OBTRUSE" FOR YOU?
BAH!
OOKAYYY... THAT'S MY CUE TO BOLT. GOTTA CHECK ON MY DAD, ANYWAYS.
I'LL CATCH YOU GUYS LATER.
AND, DON, CUT HAROLD SOME SLACK, WILLYA? DUDE'S BEEN BUSTIN' HIS ASS FOR ALL OF US.
SEE YA.
DAMN.


LOOK, I'M SORRY FOR BLOWING UP. I'VE BEEN HAVING A TOUGH TIME WITH MY FATHER LATELY AND I LET IT GET THE BEST OF ME.
SO I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR LITTLE FAMILY ISSUES, TOO, IS THAT IT?
NO, NOTHING LIKE THAT—I KNOW HOW HARD YOU'RE WORKING. BESIDES, MY FAMILY'S NOT THE ONLY THING I'M EDGY ABOUT.
LOOK.
DONATELLO, HONEYCUTT HERE. I HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME, SO PLEASE LISTEN CAREFULLY.
SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT HAS HAPPENED TO GENERAL KRANG OFF-ISLAND AND NOW HE'S PUSHING US EVER HARDER TO COMPLETE THE TECHNODROME.
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER I CAN DELAY HIS PLANS.
I MUST GO. GOOD LUCK TO YOU, MY FRIEND, AND PLEASE HURRY.
WHERE IS THAT BLASTED FUGITOID?!
HM. LOOKS LIKE OUR TIMETABLE'S SHIFTED SIGNIFICANTLY.
YEAH. WE MAY BE LOOKING AT MONTHS INSTEAD OF YEARS.
WEEKS, MAYBE.
HMPF. WELL, I'VE JUST ABOUT COMPLETED MOST OF THE STRUCTURAL FRAMEWORK AND I'VE ALREADY BEGUN CODING THE SOFTWARE.
WOW. WITH EVERYTHING ELSE YOU'RE DOING, THAT'S IMPRESSIVE.
IT'S CALLED MULTI-TASKING, DONATELLO.
AS IT IS, I'M HAVING AN EASIER GO MATCHING UP YOUR FUGITOID'S JOURNAL NOTES TO THE PRIMER HE SENT YOU. I'D ESTIMATE I'VE TRANSLATED 95% SUCCESSFULLY.
AND THE OTHER 5%?
WILL HAVE TO RELY ON MY GENIUS AND SOME LUCK.

WELL, I GUESS THAT'S THE BEST WE CAN ASK FOR AT THIS POINT
TELL YOU WHAT—YOU CONTINUE WITH THIS AND I'LL WORK ON METALHEAD.
I THINK I CAN HANDLE THAT. IF THAT'S COOL WITH YOU?
BE MY GUEST. I WORK BETTER *ALONE* ANYWAY.
JUST TRY NOT TO BREAK ANYTHING MORE THAN YOU ALREADY HAVE.
I TRUST YOUR GENIUS, HAROLD.
...LET'S JUST HOPE THAT *LUCK* PART WORKS OUT.

The SECOND TIME AROUND $ SHOP $
GAH!
I'M A SC ENT ST NOT A REPA.RMAN, DAMMIT!
CA..M DOWN OR YOU'LL GIVE YOURSELF ANOTHER STROKE, JOHN.
NOT FUNNY, BETH.
IT WASN'T MEANT TO BE, HON.
'MORNIN'.
AFTERNOON, ACTUALLY. SOMEBODY SLEPT WELL.
AND JUST IN TIME FOR SOME WARM JUICE AND COLD BAGELS, TOO.
TURNS OUT MOST OF THE KITCHEN APPLIANCES ARE ON THE FR.TZ.
COFFEE! I NEED COFFEE!
HOW ABOUT YOU? FEELING ANY BETTER?
YEAH, I GUESS. SLEEP DEF.NITELY HELPED.
APRIL HEAD OUT TO SCHOOL A..READY?
YEP. SHE HAS CLASSES ALL DAY AND IS HEADING OVER TO DO SOME WORK W TH THAT TURTLE LATER... THE ONE CA..ED DONATELLO, I TH.NK.

SHOULD I BE MORE WORRIED ABOUT ALL THAT, CASEY? THE MUTANTS, I MEAN.
NAH, APRIL'S FINE. THE TURTLES AND SPLINTER ARE GREAT, REALLY.
IT'S HUMANS THAT NEED WORRYIN' ABOUT.
YEAH... APRIL'S TOLD US ABOUT THE SITUATION WITH YOUR DAD I... I CAN'T IMAGINE A PARENT DOING THOSE TERRIBLE THINGS TO THEIR ONLY CHILD
WELL, HE'S PRETTY MESSED UP. HAS BEEN EVER SINCE MY MOM DIED.
STILL, IT'S NOT RIGHT AND YOU DESERVE BETTER.
THANKS, MRS. O'NEIL, REALLY.
I TOLD YOU—IT'S BETH. AND NO NEED TO THANK ME, KIDDO. I WOULDN'T SAY IT IF I DIDN'T MEAN IT.
TURN ON, YOU STUBBORN THING! MY KINGDOM FOR A CUP OF JOE!
HERE, MR. O'NEIL—LET ME SEE IF I CAN HELP.
IT'S HOPELESS, I TELL YOU... HOPELESS.
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, ONE OF THE FUSE CONNECTIONS IS A LITTLE TRICKY IN HERE.
YEAH... HERE IT IS.
SNAP
WRRRRR
WOW! IT'S WORKING! YOU'RE A GENIUS, CASEY.
IT'S JUST AN OLD FUSE, MR. O'NEIL. IT'S NOTHIN'.
WELL, YOUR "NOTHING" JUST CURED MY CAFFENE WITHDRAWAL... YOU MIND STICKING AROUND TO HELP WITH OTHER REPAIRS THAT NEED DOING? AFTER LOTS OF COFFEE, OF COURSE.
SURE. THAT'D BE COOL...

"...I AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' ELSE GOIN' ON."
LATER, DAD.
YOU BE CAREFUL, GIRL.
ALWAYS AM, DAD...
...ALWAYS AM.
HEY, ANGEL.
WHO-
-YOU!
I THOUGHT YOU STAYED IN NORTHAMPTON, ALOPEX.
I DID I'M BACK NOW.
YEAH, I NOT CED. WHAT FOR?
UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

WAIT A SEC... THAT WAS *YOU* LAST NIGHT, WASN'T IT? HELPING ME AGAINST THOSE GOONS?
IT WAS.
AND NOW I NEED SOME HELP FROM YOU.
ME? WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE TURTLES—I THINK THEY'RE HEADING FOR SOME SERIOUS TROUBLE.
SO, WHAT'S NEW?
TRUE BUT *THIS* TROUBLE'S COMING FAST.
I THINK TWO OF THE FOOT MUTANTS—BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY—ARE PLANNING AN *AMBUSH* AGAINST THE TURTLES.
THEY'RE GOING TO NEED HELP AND THERE'S NO WAY I CAN DO IT ALONE. I KNOW YOU HAVE THAT BATTLE SUIT, SO I WAS HOPING...
...THAT'D *I'D* HELP OUT, RIGHT?
THE TURTLES ARE FAMILY. I'M IN.
THIS JUST BETTER BE ON THE UP AND UP, ALOPEX, OR *YOU'RE* GONNA BE THE ONE NEEDIN' HELP.
IT IS. I SWEAR.
WHERE'S THIS ATTACK SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN, ANYWAY?
YOU JUST GET THAT SUIT...

"... AND I'LL GET YOU TO THE TROUBLE."
HEY, HEY, THE GANG'S ALL HERE.
WAIT, THAT'S NOT TRUE...
REPTILE TENDENCE
...STILL ONLY A TURTLE TRIO, I SEE.
SHOVE IT, FURBALL.
RAPHAEL, CONTROL YOURSELF.
STINKIN' FLEAB TER

SO, RAT, YOU CALLED THIS MEETING. WHAT'S UP?
MY FAMILY HAS MADE A DECISION, OLD HOB—THE TIME HAS COME TO PUSH FORWARD WITH OUR PLANS AGAINST THE SHREDDER.
YEAH? YOU AND WHAT ARMY?
OH, WAIT! THAT WOULD BE MY ARMY!
SILLY ME.
WELL, IF YOU'RE FINALLY READY TO HAVE SOME FUN, SO ARE WE. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, BOYS?
SIR, YES, SIR!
YES, I'M READY, HOB.
ROCK N' ROLL, CHIEF.
SEE WHAT I MEAN? LOCKED, COCKED AND READY TO ROCK.
AND LINDSEY'S WORKIN' HARD TO MAKE HER MUTAGEN MAGIC BETTER AND FASTER. SHE SENT PETE OUT TO GET MORE CRITTERS TO TEST ON, TOO, SO IF THAT IDIOT EVER GETS BACK WE—
OVER HERE, EVERYONE!
IT'S ME, PETE!
AND GUESS WHAT...

...I BROUGHT FRIENDS!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CRASHIN' THE RIGHT FIESTA, ROCK.
AW YEAH, BOPSTER— JUST N T.ME TO WHACK OPEN SOME GREEN P.NATAS.
OH, YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDIN' ME.

WHY THE HELL'D YOU BRING THOSE FOOT FREAKS WITH YOU, PINHEAD?!
Y-YOU SAID YOU N-NEEDED NEW MUTANTS, B-BOSS.
I SAID NEW SPECIMENS, DUMMY! FROM THE PET STORE!
B-BUT I THOUGHT ALREADY-MADE ONES WOULD SAVE US T-TIME...
MY SONS, DEFEND YOURSELVES BY ALL MEANS NECESSARY!
CHECK IT OUT, B– THE OLD RAT WANTS TO RUMBLE.
WELL, MAMA ALWAYS SAID TO RESPECT MY ELDERS, PAL. BETTER GIVE 'IM WHAT HE WANTS.
STOP!
LOOK AT YOU IDIOTS! WE GOT THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD AGAINST US AND ALL YOU BUNCH CAN DO IS BANG HEADS WITH EACH OTHER? MUTANTS FIGHTIN' MUTANTS?
HOW FREAK'N' PATHETIC IS THAT?!
OUTTA THE WAY, CAT– WE GOT A JOB TO DO.
A JOB, HUH? FOR THE FOOT, RIGHT?
HOW'S THAT FEEL, HORN-FACE, BEIN' ONE OF THE FOOT'S ERRAND BOYS?
SHREDDER'S LITTLE LACKEYS?
WELL, TO BE HONEST, WE MOSTLY GET BOSSED 'ROUND BY KARAI AND HUN.
YOU THINK THAT MAKES A DIFFERENCE, HOG BOY?
C'MON!

LOOK AROUND. YOU SEE ANY FOOT SCUM HERE? ANY OF THEM PUNY PURPLE DRAGONS? ANY GREASY WISE GUYS?
NO WAY.
ALL YOU SEE ARE GRADE-A, TOP O' THE LINE SOLDIERS. A MUTANT ARMY... READY TO KICK ASS, TAKE NAMES, AND ANSWER TO NO ONE BUT OURSELVES.
NO ONE!
FACE IT... MAKES PERFECT SENSE, YOU BOYS JOINING UP WITH THE BIGGEST, BADDEST GANG THIS TOWN'S EVER SEEN.
SO... WHADDYA SAY?
HOB, I DON'T THINK THIS IS SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
HOLD ON, TURTLE. GIVE 'EM A CHANCE TO TALK IT OUT...
"...SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THEY AIN'T AS STUPID AS THEY LOOK."
YOU HEAR THAT, B? THE BIGGEST, BADDEST GANG IN THE CITY.
I HEARD, BRO— A REAL MUTANT ARMY.
YEAH. AND WE KNOW HOW BADASS MUTANTS ARE.
NO KIDDIN'. JUST LOOK AT OUR BAD SELVES.
THAT'S RIGHT, FELLAS—LOOK AT YOU. MIGHTY MUTANT ANIMALS, READY TO SMACK DOWN EVERY LAST PIECE OF HUMAN TRASH POLLUTIN' THIS WORLD.
YEAH, BABY! YOU GOT TH-HEY, WAITASEC...
WE'RE HALF HUMAN.
HUMAN?

WHAM
OW!
WHAT THE HELL, CAT?! YOU PREJUDICE OR SOME—
NO—I'M MUTANT.
SLAM
A MUTANT AT WAR WITH HUMANS.
BOYS... LET'S PUT THESE MUTTS DOWN.
CLK
WEAPONS FREE, SIR!
SCHING
GUESS WE'RE STICKIN' WITH THE FOOT AFTER ALL, HEY, PAL?
YEP, B, LOOKS THAT WAY. 'LEAST KARAI AIN'T PREJUDICE.
YEAH. SHE HATES EVERYONE. YOU READY?
BORN AND BRED.
GRAHHH!

YOU THINK YER BIGGER THEN OL' ROCKSTEADY, TURTLE?!
AND SMARTER!
YOU GOTTA BE FASTER W TH YOUR LITTLE PEASHOOTERS THAN THAT, CHUMPS!
RATAT TAT
TAT TAT
KLIM
YOU MEAN...
...LIKE THIS?!
FWAK
A-DLAM
KRV
AAGH!
QUIT SHOOT'N' OUR FACES!
I GOT 'IM, BEBOP!
NOT COOL!
WHAM
TAKE COVER!
"YOU WERE RIGHT, ALOPEX..."

...THIS IS WHERE THE TROUBLE IS.
MM-HM. WE SHOULD PROBABLY HELP.
YEP.
NO!
QUIET, KIRBYFAN.

WELL, THAT SURE WENT DOWNHILL FAST.
SHOULD WE HELP THEM, FATHER?
BUT.. THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT.
YES, IT IS, MY SON. OLD HOB HAS HELPED US IN THE PAST. WE ARE HONOR-BOUND TO DO...

...THE SAME!
"OH, MY GOD..."

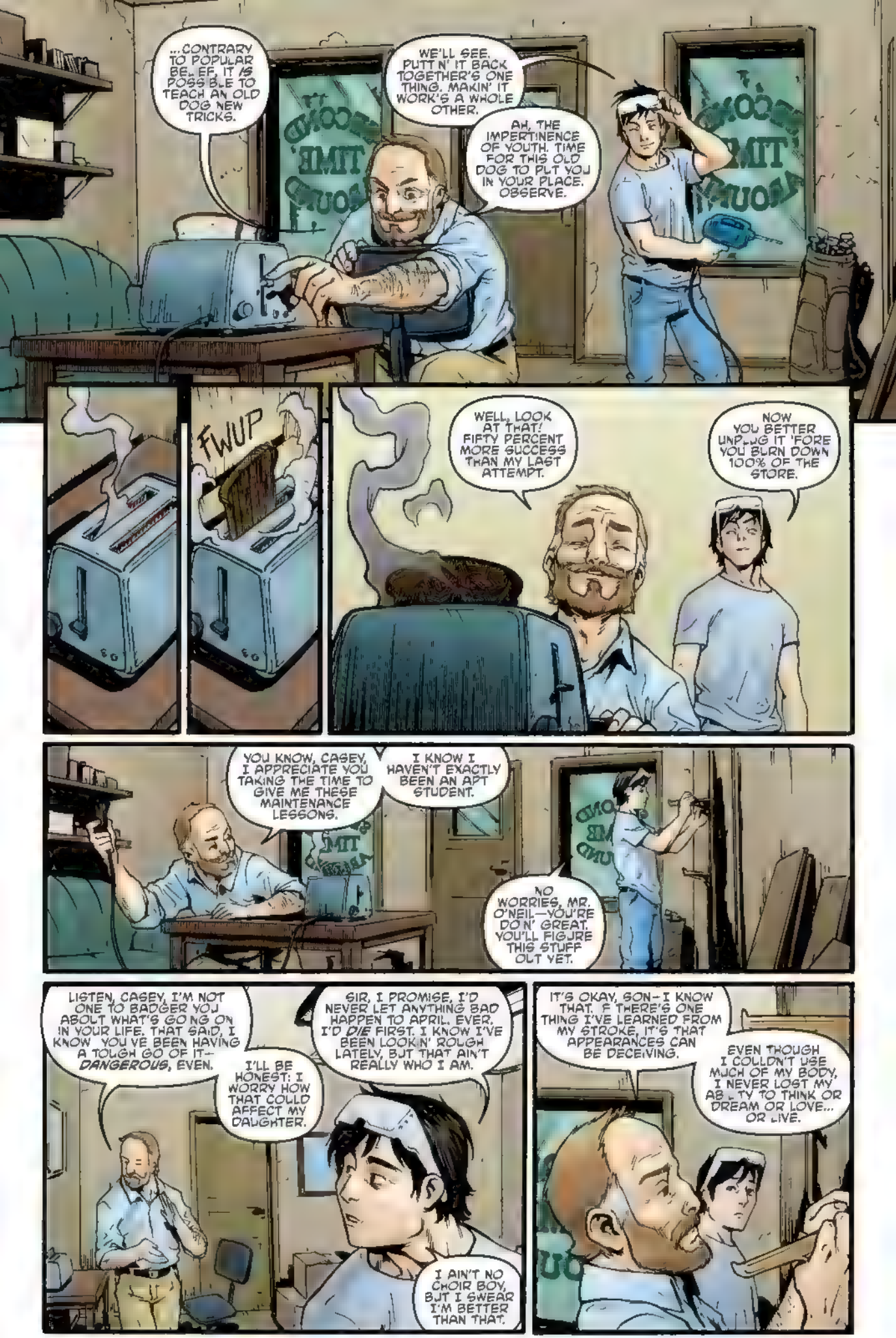
...IS THAT THE TURTLES?
YES. AND THAT INFERNAL GIRL, TOO... WITH MY EXO-SUIT!
DONATELLO, YOUR BLASTED FAMILY IS AT T AGAIN. I SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE LEAVING TO JOIN THEM IN THEIR VIOLENT BUFFOONERY
NO.
THEY CAN HANDLE THEMSELVES WITHOUT ME...
...I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO.

KEVIN EASTMAN
ROBIN PATTISON

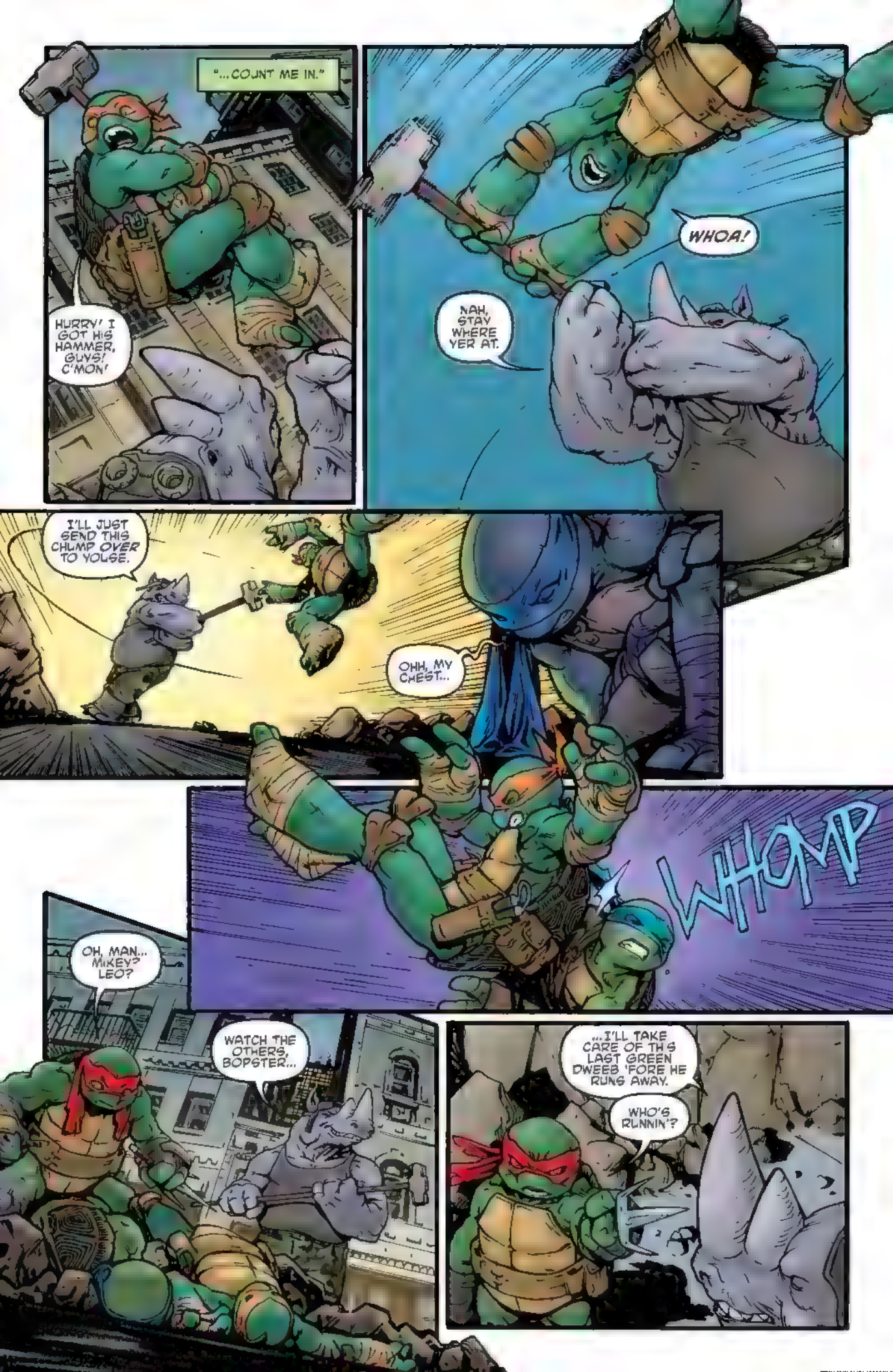
GRAHH!
WHY ARE WE EVEN FIGHT'N' THESE CREEPS?
WHAM
IT AIN'T... ERF... LIKE WE GOT A CHOICE, MIKE!
CLANG
OH, YOUSE GOT A CHOICE ALL RIGHT, TURTLE.
YEAH, YOU DWEEBS CAN EITHER KEEP ON FIGHTIN' US OR JUST LAY DOWN AND LET US SQUASH YOU LIKE GOOD LITTLE BUGS.
KWAM
MIKEY!

NO!
OH, MAN, B G GJV. YOU ALL RIGHT?
NNNGGG
THEY HURT SLASH!
MAKE THOSE FREAKS PAY!
SIR, YES, SIR!
SHOOM

HYAH!
FWAP
WHADDYA MEAN, "DOWN"?
QUICK! WHILE THEY'RE DOWN!
FWOMA
UFF!
WE WAS JUST RESTIN'. THIS MATTRESS SEEM KINDA BUMPY TO YOU, BOPSTER?
YEAH, ROCK...
...I'M SENDIN' IT BACK FOR A REFUND!
FATHER...
CHANNG
...LOOK OUT!
NICE FASTBALL, B.
THANKS, BUT JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE MY CUTTER.
"DON'T LOOK SO SMUG..."


...CONTRARY TO POPULAR BELIEF, IT *IS* POSSIBLE TO TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS.
WE'LL SEE. PUTTIN' IT BACK TOGETHER'S ONE THING. MAKIN' IT WORK'S A WHOLE OTHER.
AH, THE IMPERTINENCE OF YOUTH. TIME FOR THIS OLD DOG TO PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE. OBSERVE.
FWUP
WELL, LOOK AT THAT! FIFTY PERCENT MORE SUCCESS THAN MY LAST ATTEMPT.
NOW YOU BETTER UNPLUG IT 'FORE YOU BURN DOWN 100% OF THE STORE.
YOU KNOW, CASEY, I APPRECIATE YOU TAKING THE TIME TO GIVE ME THESE MAINTENANCE LESSONS.
I KNOW I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN AN APT STUDENT.
NO WORRIES, MR. O'NEIL—YOU'RE DOIN' GREAT. YOU'LL FIGURE THIS STUFF OUT YET.
LISTEN, CASEY, I'M NOT ONE TO BADGER YOU ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN YOUR LIFE. THAT SAID, I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN HAVING A TOUGH GO OF IT— *DANGEROUS*, EVEN.
I'LL BE HONEST: I WORRY HOW THAT COULD AFFECT MY DAUGHTER.
SIR, I PROMISE, I'D NEVER LET ANYTHING BAD HAPPEN TO APRIL. EVER. I'D *DIE* FIRST. I KNOW I'VE BEEN LOOKIN' ROUGH LATELY, BUT THAT AIN'T REALLY WHO I AM.
I AIN'T NO CHOIR BOY, BUT I SWEAR I'M BETTER THAN THAT.
IT'S OKAY, SON—I KNOW THAT. FOR THERE'S ONE THING I'VE LEARNED FROM MY STROKE, IT'S THAT APPEARANCES CAN BE DECEIVING.
EVEN THOUGH I COULDN'T USE MUCH OF MY BODY, I NEVER LOST MY ABILITY TO THINK OR DREAM OR LOVE... OR LIVE.

SO DESPITE THE OBVIOUS SETBACKS, I KNEW I STILL HAD SOMETHING TO OFFER THIS WORLD AND I NEVER ONCE THOUGHT ABOUT GIVING UP...
...NEVER ONCE STOPPED MOVING FORWARD.
YOU KNOW, SIR, I THINK I COULD HELP YOU GUYS OUT HERE. DO SOME REPAIRS, WORK THE REGISTER... MAYBE EVEN SOME PROTECTION
THIS AIN'T EXACTLY THE BEST 'HOOD IN TOWN, MR. O'NEIL.
WELL, WE CAN'T PAY YOU YET, BUT WE CAN GIVE YOU ROOM AND BOARD... AND A REAL WAGE WHEN WE START MAKING MONEY.
WE'LL HANDLE THE ADMINISTRATIVE STUFF AND LEAVE THE PRACTICAL MATTERS TO YOU.
HELP US GET THE STORE UP AND RUNNING THE RIGHT WAY.
AND THOUGH I LOATHE VIOLENCE, I'D ALSO BE *LYING* IF I DENIED HAVING A CAPABLE FIGHTER ON-SITE WOULD HELP THIS OLD SCIENTIST SLEEP EASIER AT NIGHT.
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, SON... YOU READY TO OFFICIALLY JOIN THE SECOND TIME AROUND TEAM?
YOU DON'T EVEN GOTTA ASK, MR. O'NEIL...


"...COUNT ME IN."
HURRY! I GOT HIS HAMMER, GUYS! C'MON!
WHOA!
NAH, STAY WHERE YER AT.
I'LL JUST SEND THIS CHUMP OVER TO YOUSE.
OHH, MY CHEST...
WHOMP
OH, MAN... MIKEY? LEO?
WATCH THE OTHERS, BOPSTER...
...I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS LAST GREEN DWEEB 'FORE HE RUNS AWAY.
WHO'S RUNNIN'?

RRAGH!
WHA?
RABIES! RABIES!
HURRY, B– SHE'S FOAMIN' AT THE MOUTH!
DON'T WORRY, ROCK, I GOT HER!
ALOPEX?
FZAK
GAH!
DON'T THINK SO, BACON BREATH.
HELP ALOPEX, RAPH...
...I GOT THIS PORKER.
SKSH

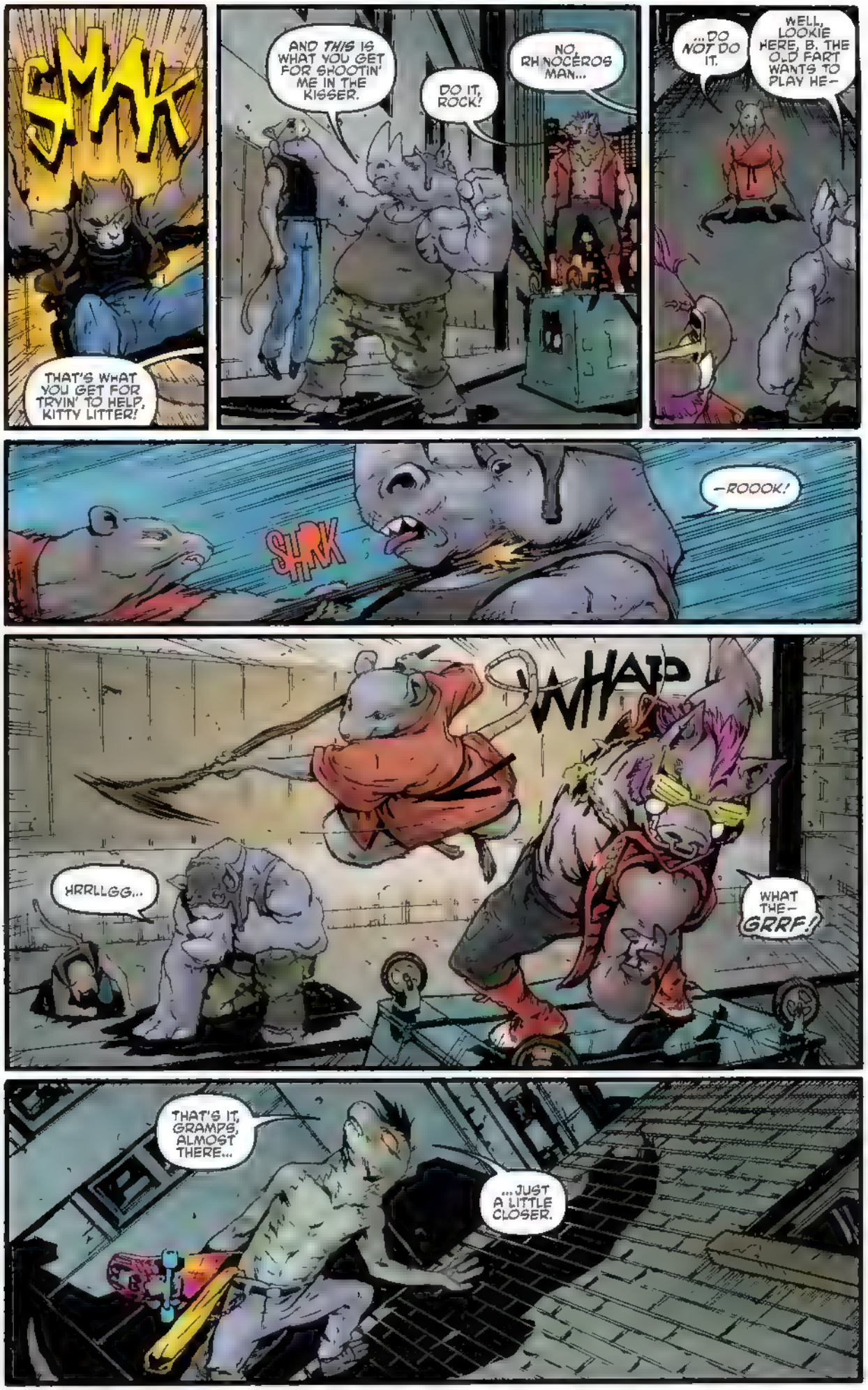
HUH?
SHK
YAGH!
KRAK
GAAHH... ST-STOP... P-PLEASE...
KRRR
DON'T YA KNOW I'M TICKLISH?!
KRAK
WHOOP
DAMM.T!

WHAT ARE YOU... HRK... DOIN' HERE, ALOPEX?
SAVING YOUR BUTT!
SORT OF
GET OFFA ME!
AND I BETTER NOT NEED NO STINKIN' RABIES SHOTS, NE THER! I HATE NEEDLES!
SKLSH
SO, JH, THIS IS, UMM...
YEAH AWKWARD.

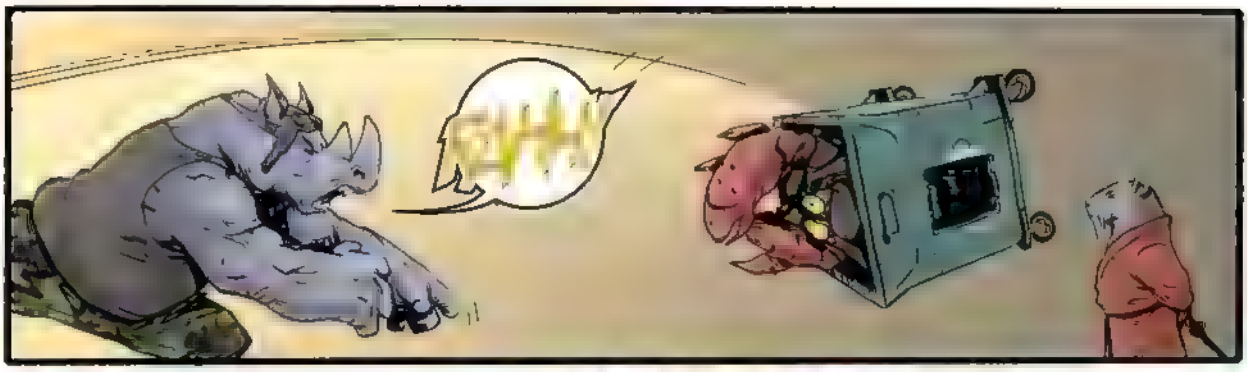
FULL AUTO!
AW, HELL NO
GUESS THIS CHUM BUCKET NEEDS MORE HURTIN', HUH?
WELL, LIKE MY GRAMMA ALWAYS SAID– IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED...
...SMASH 'EM AGAIN!
KRCH
CONG
CHUMP'S NOT SO BAD WITHOUT HIS GUNS, HEY, ROCK?
YOU SAID IT, B. WHAT ELSE YOU THINK THIS STUPID LOBSTER'S GOT HIDIN' UNDER HERE?
PAIN, SOLDIER...
HRRK!
...AND LOTS OF IT.

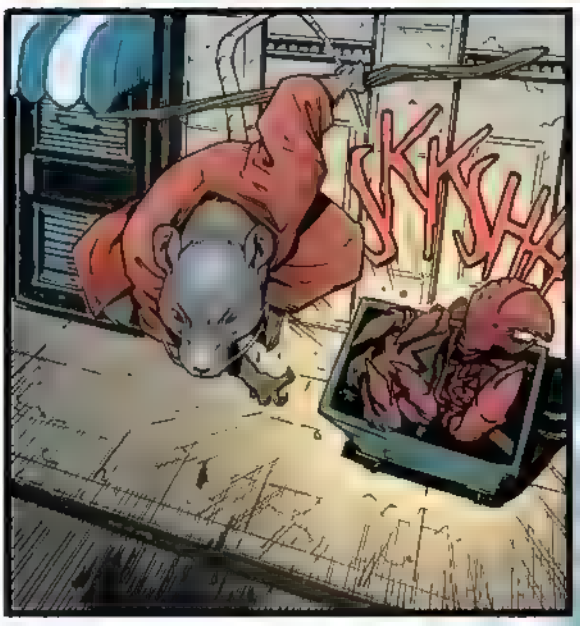
TIME TO JOIN THE PARTY! LET'S GO!
OH MAN, NO ONE TOLD ME THERE WAS GONNA BE, LIKE, REAL FIGHTING.
SO NOT CHILL.
MONDO GECKO, WAIT.
WHAT'S UP, MR. UH... OLD RAT DUDE?
I FEAR A DIRECT ATTACK AGAINST THESE ENEMIES IS DOOMED TO FAILURE...
".. AS WE HAVE ALREADY WITNESSED TONIGHT."
CHECK IT OUT! I'M A LUMBERJACK!
KLANG
SKRATCH
MEDIC!
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'... TOTAL BUZZ-KILL.
SO WHATCHA THINK N'?
I AM THINKING A MORE INDIRECT APPROACH IS REQUIRED WITH THOSE TWO.
BUT WE MUST NOT DRAW ATTENTION TO YOU.
STEALTH-O-RAMA, HUH? RIGHTEOUS.
YOU KNOW, YOU GOT A SERIOUS SNEAK STREAK IN YOU, GRAMPS.

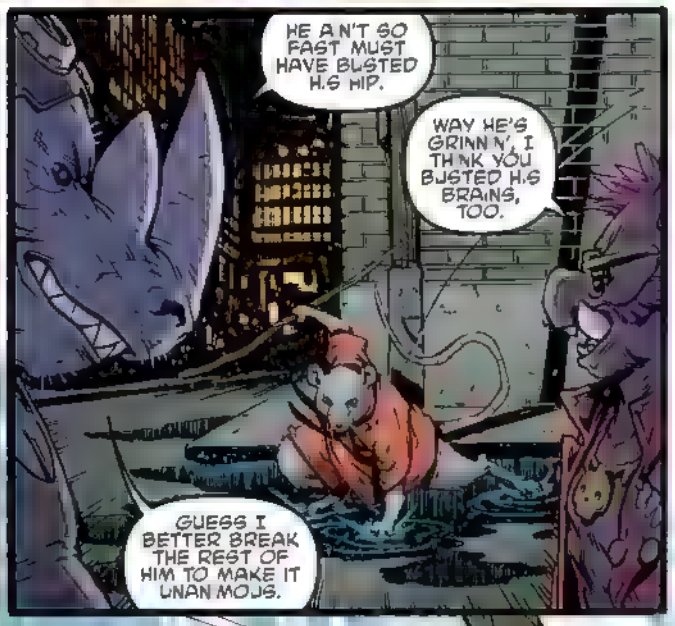
KEEP... NNNRGG... PUSHIN'!
STOP SQUIRMING, RAPH... YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE!
DAMMIT! IT AIN'T WORKIN'!
I TOLD YOU, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE.
LIKE WHAT?!
RELAX— I'M JUST AS FRUSTRATED AS YOU ARE, RAPH.
YEAH... I KNOW YOU ARE, ALOPEX. I'M JUST LOSIN' MY COOL LIKE ALWAYS. SORRY.
IT'S OKAY.
NO, IT AIN'T. I ALWAYS FREAKIN' DO THIS
JUST LIKE IN NORTHAMPTON... I SCREWED EVERYTHING UP 'CAUSE OF MY STUPID TEMPER.
YOU DIDN'T SCREW ANYTHING UP— YOU JUST MADE A MISTAKE, THAT'S ALL... AND IT'S NOT AS IF I DIDN'T GIVE YOU REASONS TO DOUBT ME.
MAYBE. BUT I WAS STILL WRONG. AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW YOU ALWAYS GOT A HOME WITH US, ALOPEX.
THANKS, BUT LET'S WORRY ABOUT MY HOME LATER, HUH?
RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET OUT OF THIS WIRE.
HI!
GYAH!
I'M PETE!
I WAS HIDIN' WITH MY PALS HERE' YOU GUYS ARE WEARIN' MY OLD HOUSE.
NEED SOME HELP?


SMAK
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYIN' TO HELP, KITTY LITTER!
AND THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR SHOOTIN' ME IN THE KISSER.
DO IT, ROCK!
NO, RHINOCEROS MAN...
...DO NOT DO IT.
WELL, LOOKIE HERE, B. THE OLD FART WANTS TO PLAY HE-
SHAK
-ROOOK!
WHAP
HRRLLGG...
WHAT THE- GRRF!
THAT'S IT, GRAMPS, ALMOST THERE...
...JUST A LITTLE CLOSER.

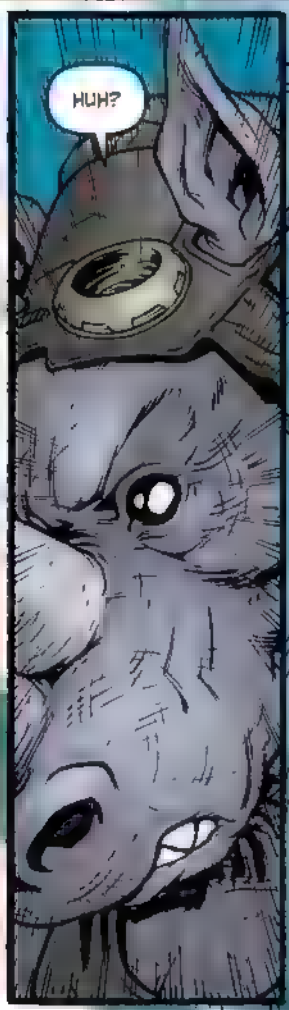
KRAK
WHUMP
THIS IS EMBARRASS'N', BOPSTER. THAT O_D COOT'S WALLOPIN' US.
YEAH. HE MUST EAT A LOT OF SPINACH OR SOMETH'N'.
WHATCHA PLANN'N', ROCK?
TIME TO TRASH THAT RAT, B.
ALMOST...
OH, MAN, THIS IS GONNA BE REALLY GNARLY.
SHICK


SWAK


KYYAH

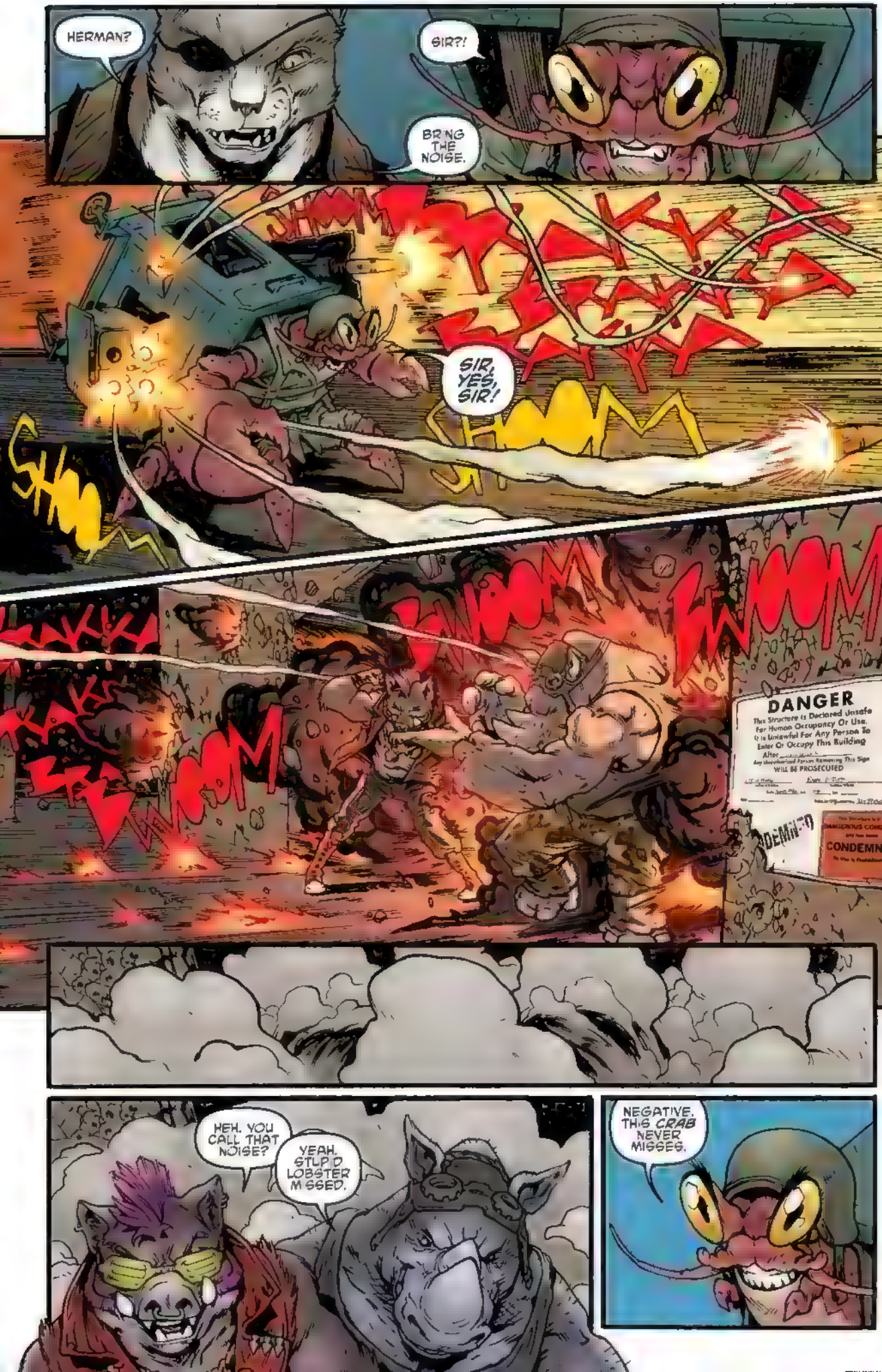

HE AIN'T SO FAST MUST HAVE BUSTED H.S HIP.
WAY HE'S GRINN'N', I THINK YOU BUSTED H.S BRAINS, TOO.
GUESS I BETTER BREAK THE REST OF HIM TO MAKE IT UNAN MOJS.

TIME TO SHOW YOU WHAT'S UP, RAT.
OH, I ALREADY KNOW "WHAT IS UP."


HUH?

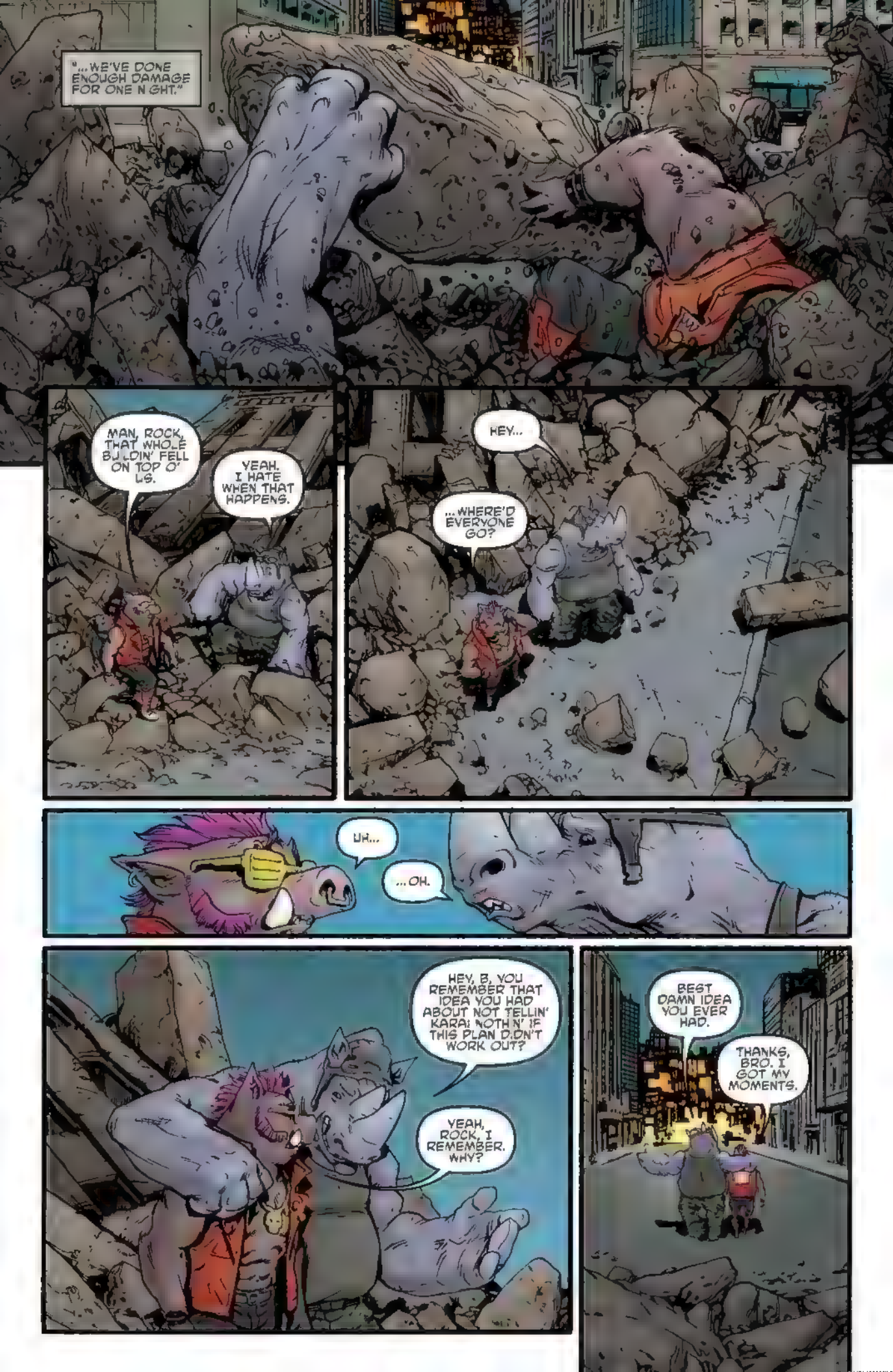
Reptile Tendencies
KOWABUNGA!

HI! WE'RE BACK!
DO NOT TELL MY BROTHERS THIS IDIOT SAVED US.
NOTE TO SELF—ASK HAROLD TO INSTALL A JETPACK ON THIS THING.
JP AND AT 'EM, B G GUY.
THANKS, GRAMPS. IT WAS A DOPE PLAN.
THANK YOU, SIR!
EXCELLENT WORK, MONDO GECKO.
MY SONS, ARE YOU OKAY?
YES, FATHER.
MY SKULL'S RINGIN' LIKE A BELL, BUT I'M GOOD.
HEH. WE DID IT. WE ACTUALLY TOOK 'EM DOWN.
DREAM ON, CATGUT...
ARE YOU FREAKIN' KIDDING?
...YOU AIN'T EVEN COME CLOSE TO BEATIN' US YET.
YEAH. HALF-HUMANS RULE, TWERPS.


HERMAN?
SIR?!
BRING THE NOISE.
SIR, YES, SIR!
DANGER
This Structure is Declared Unsafe For Human Occupancy Or Use. It is Unlawful For Any Person To Enter Or Occupy This Building
WILL BE PROSECUTED
CONDEMNED
HEH. YOU CALL THAT NOISE?
YEAH. STUPID LOBSTER MISSED.
NEGATIVE. THIS CRAB NEVER MISSES.

RRUMBLE
AW YEAH...
...YOU ROCK, CRAB DUDE!
OW!
SMK
YOU SHOWED OFF SOME PRETTY SLICK MOVES TODAY, FOX. YOU WANNA JOIN UP WITH US?
BE PART OF A REAL MUTANT FAMILY? WE COULD USE YOU IN OUR ARMY.
NO THANKS. I'VE HAD ENOUGH ARMIES IN MY LIFE.
YOUR LOSS.

SO... THINK YOU COULD USE SOME HELP ON THE STREETS?
ME? HELL YEAH!
SOUNDS GOOD THEN, PARTNER.
GREAT!
I'M WARNIN' YOU, THOUGH— IF YOU THOUGHT SHREDDER WAS GRUMPY, JUST WAIT 'TILL YOU MEET HAROLD.
AFTER TONIGHT'S EVENTS, WE MUST EXPEDITE OUR PLANS TO ATTACK SHREDDER. HE IS CERTAIN TO LEARN WE HAVE RETURNED TO THE CITY NOW.
WE GOT YOUR BACK, RAT—WHATEVER YOU NEED
NO WAY IN HELL I'M GONNA STAND BY WHILE THE FOOT'S BUSY MAKIN' DAMN FRANKEN-MUTANTS LIKE THOSE NUMBSKULLS.
HUMANS MIXIN' WITH ANIMALS? THAT JUST AIN'T RIGHT.
I'M REALLY, REALLY SORRY, BOSS. I SWEAR I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WAS BAD GUYS.
PLEASE DON'T KICK ME OUT OF THE MUTANT ARMY.
IT'S ALL GOOD, BIRDBRAIN. RIGHT IDEA, CRAPPY EXECUTION.
SO, I'M STILL IN THE ARMY?
YEAH, KID, YOU GOT A GOOD HEART, SO YOU'RE STILL A *MIGHTY MUTANIMAL* IN MY BOOK.
C'MON. LET'S SCRAM...

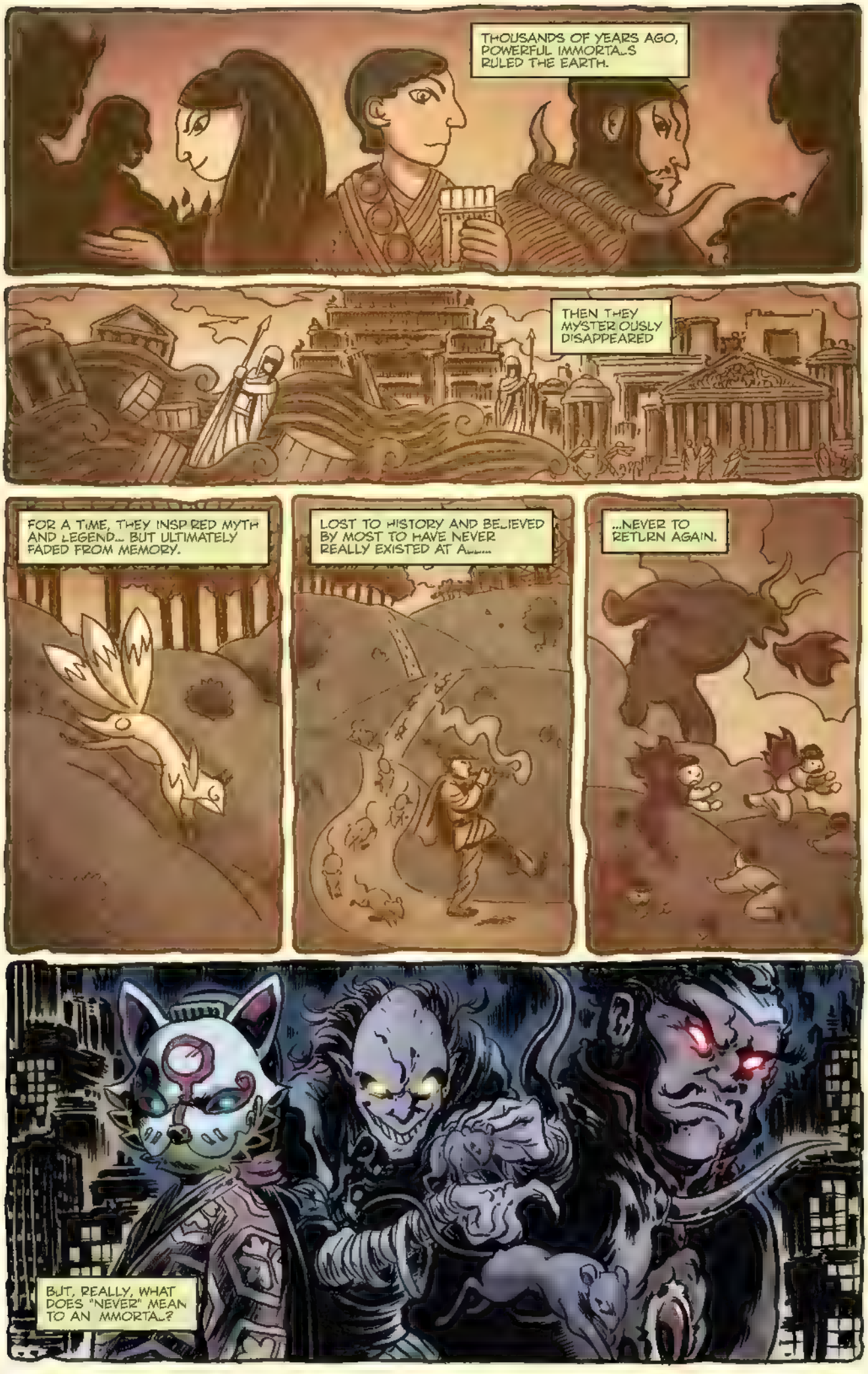

"...WE'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE FOR ONE NIGHT."
MAN, ROCK, THAT WHOLE BUILDIN' FELL ON TOP O' US.
YEAH. I HATE WHEN THAT HAPPENS.
HEY...
...WHERE'D EVERYONE GO?
UH...
...OH.
HEY, B, YOU REMEMBER THAT IDEA YOU HAD ABOUT NOT TELLIN' KARAI NOTHIN' IF THIS PLAN DIDN'T WORK OUT?
YEAH, ROCK, I REMEMBER. WHY?
BEST DAMN IDEA YOU EVER HAD.
THANKS, BRO. I GOT MY MOMENTS.

EPILOGUE
WHAT IS IT YOU SEEK?
I... NEED YOUR HELP.
HM.
AGAINST WHOM?
KRANG.
KRANG?
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF GENERAL KRANG?
ENOUGH. ENOUGH TO KNOW .
...THAT THE FATE OF THE WORLD DEPENDS ON THE FOOT CLAN.

ART BY KEVIN EASTMAN
COLORS BY KONOR PATTISON

TMNT/GHOSTBUSTERS #1

ART BY DAN SCHOENING
COVER BY LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO


THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO, POWERFUL IMMORTALS RULED THE EARTH.
THEN THEY MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED
FOR A TIME, THEY INSPIRED MYTH AND LEGEND... BUT ULTIMATELY FADED FROM MEMORY.
LOST TO HISTORY AND BELIEVED BY MOST TO HAVE NEVER REALLY EXISTED AT ALL....
...NEVER TO RETURN AGAIN.
BUT, REALLY, WHAT DOES "NEVER" MEAN TO AN IMMORTAL?

JAPAN.
DURING THE MUROMACHI PERIOD.
TETSUO ONI
IT'S NO USE H DING. I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
COME OUT...

...BROTHER.
AH, KITSUNE. I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED MY MAGIC WOULD NOT HIDE MY PRESENCE FROM YOU, SISTER.
INDEED TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR OF THIS VISIT?
THIS I COULD SENSE ITS POWER, EVEN AN OCEAN AWAY
AND SO YOU CAME STRAIGHTAWAY TO PRY INTO MY AFFAIRS?
I WOULD BE CERTAIN YOU ARE NOT BREAKING THE AGREEMENT.
OH, MY DEAR BROTHER. IT'S BEEN SO LONG, I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH OF A SLAVE YOU CAN BE TO YOUR LITTLE RULES.
FWASH
WHAT IS THIS?
YOU'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE WITH YOU. THIS WAS NOT PART OF OUR DEAL.
NO, MY LORD, I DID NOT BRING HIM. I—
TREACHERY!

YOU CONSPIRE WITH DEMONS! A CLEAR BREACH OF THE RULES!
YOU WERE TO ONLY USE MORTALS AS PAWNS, SISTER! YOU FORFEIT YOUR PLACE IN THE GAME... AND YOUR SOUL!
TEMPER TEMPER, CH.-YOU. I AM STILL PLAYING TO THE SPIRIT OF THE RULES, IF NOT TO THE EXACT LETTER.
AND STILL YOU SEEM SET ON PUNISHING ME. PITY YOU AREN'T FAST ENOUGH TO DO SO.
YOU CAN'T DODGE FOREVER.
WE'RE IMMORTAL, DEAR BROTHER. OF COURSE I COULD.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT.
THAT WOULD GET BORING.
WHAT—

FWIT
HYAAAAAAAAAARRRRRH—
IF YOU'RE DONE WASTING MY TIME...
I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT THAT.
OF COURSE, MY LORD. I APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTERRUPTION. SHALL WE CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS BEFORE MY BROTHER RETURNS?
THERE ARE SAFEGUARDS ON THIS PORTAL TO PREVENT UNWANTED INCURSION. HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ENTER MY WORLD... NOR WILL HE BE ABLE TO SIMPLY TURN BACK.
AT BEST HE HAS BEEN DESTROYED. AT WORST, IRRETRIEVABLY LOST AND AWARE OF EVERY SECOND. A HELLISH, ETERNAL LIMBO.
SOMETHING TO KEEP IN MIND.
IT SOUNDS AS THOUGH YOU DON'T TRUST ME.
I HAVE NO USE FOR TRUST—I HAVE USE FOR LAND. HAVE YOU CLEARED THE HUMANS FROM THE AREA WE DISCUSSED?
OF COURSE. ALL IS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN.

A FEW HUNDRED YEARS LATER... AT THE LABORATORY OF HAROLD LILLJA.
THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON WITH APRIL AND HAROLD?
WHAT'S IT SUPPOSED TO DO? GO DING?
VERY FUNNY, RAPH.
THESE ARE THE SCHEMATICS FOR THE FUGITOID'S INTERSPATIAL TELEPORTATION UNIT I'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT. WE'VE BEEN TINKERING WITH IT AND... WELL, I THINK WE GOT THE BUGS WORKED OUT.
YOU MADE A TELEPORTING THING?
AND YOU "THINK" YOU GOT THE BUGS WORKED OUT?
WHAT YOU LOT SO CRUDELY DESCRIBE AS BUGS, I CALL "KNOWN DISCREPANCIES." ALL EASILY OVERCOME WHEN YOU POSSESS THE NECESSARY GENIUS.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT EASILY, HAROLD..

MEH.
PERHAPS A DEMONSTRATION IS IN ORDER.
BET THE FRUIT BLOWS UP.
HEH.
I'LL TAKE THAT BET, CASEY! READY, APRIL?
YEP. POWER ON. LEVELS STEADY. COORDINATES LOCKED.
BOMBS AWAY.
BONK
OW! HEY!
I'D CALL THAT A SUCCESSFUL TEST.
YES!
OF COURSE.
THAT'S CUTE, DON, BUT DID YOU REALLY NEED US ALL HERE FOR *THAT*?

TRUTH IS, LEO, I ASKED YOU GUYS HERE TO HELP ME G'VE THIS BABY A REAL SHAKEDOWN.
YOU WANT US TO *USE* THIS TH NG?
IT'S PERFECTLY SAFE—I'VE USED .T *MYSELF*. TELEPORTED TO THE PARKING LOT AND BACK, NO PROBLEMS.
I FIGURE JUST A QUICK TRIP TO THE LAIR TO SURPRISE MASTER SPLINTER...
WELL, GUYS, SHALL WE?
WE SERIOUSLY GO N' THROUGH WITH THIS?
WHEN IN ROME, I GUESS.
HEY, COULD THIS THING GET US TO ROME? I BET THEIR PIZZA RULES!
THE COORDINATES YOU SET ARE .OCKED. FIELD GENERATING...
—GET AWAY, YOU INFERNA. NSECT—
...NOW.
UH, DUDE, I SEEN THIS MOVIE BEFORE. IT DON'T END SO GOOD.

BZZZZZ
LOCATION
SPATIAL DIMENSION
DO NOT TOUCH!
I'VE GOT YOU NOW!
BWAHAHAHAHA
KIK
HAH!
SURPRISE, MASTER SPLINTER, WE—
ER... UH-OH.
IS SOMEONE THERE? HM.
PERHAPS THE TELEVISION HAS BEEN LEFT ON AGAIN.

NEW YORK CITY... BUT NOT THE SAME NEW YORK CITY.
HEADS UP!
OOPS! MISSED HIM!
KRASHHH
S'OKAY, RAY. THE WINDOW LOOKED THREATENING.
C'MON, GUYS. STAY FOCUSED.
WINSTON'S RIGHT. THIS ONE HAS BEEN FAR TOO AGGRESSIVE. WE NEED TO BE CAREFUL.
EGON! DUCK!
EH?
NHAAAR!
HO!

NYAAAAR!
GOT HIM!
QUICK, RAY, THROW UP SOME SUPPORT BEFORE IT GETS LOOSE!
MY PLEASURE!
EGON, YOU JUST GONNA LAY THERE?
I'M COLLECTING DATA.
FLIP
Y'KNOW, I BET AL KINSEY HAD THE SAME ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION.
EYAAAAAGGGHHH!
AND THAT'S A WRAP, BOYS!
SOMEONE HELP EGON UP, HUH? HE LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF WEIRD TURTLE, LAYING ON HIS PACK LIKE THAT.

FIGURE THAT ONE WAS WORTH AT LEAST AN EXTRA TWO GRAND SERVICE CHARGE.
I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN THEY GET SO DIFF CULT.
GOOD POINT. THREE GRAND IT IS.
YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN. ANY CLASS-F VE HAUNT NG THIS D FFICULT TO SHUT DOWN TYP CALLY MEANS EITHER A D MENSIONAL BREACH OR CLASS-SEVEN ON THE HOR ZON.
RELAX, RAY. ONE TOUGH CASE IS NOT A S.GN.
'SIDES, YOU AND EGON BUILT A B G, EXPENS VE TOY TO WARN US IF BAD V BES WERE IN THE A R, R GHT? AND T HASN'T GONE DING, SO I THINK WE'RE IN THE CLEAR.
PCHHHT— HE...O? ECTO-1, DO YOU READ?
GO FOR ECTO.
PCHHHT—YOU GUYS REMEMBER THAT THING RAY AND EGON BUILT?
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL, VENKMAN...
WE REMEMBER. WHAT'S UP? IT CATCH FIRE OR SOMETHING?

NOT THE WAY YOU'RE THINKING. WHAT WAS THIS THING SUPPOSED TO FIND AGAIN?
RAY SAYS "FALLOUT FROM A DIMENSIONAL BREACH."
HE MEANS GODS OR DEMONS MAKING A BIG ENTRANCE, LIKE THE COLLECTORS. OR GOZER.
TELL THE GUYS I CAN CONFIRM A POTENTIAL CLASS-SEVEN ON THE EASTSIDE.
KYLIE SAYS A "BIG PING" COULD BE NOTHING, COULD BE SOMETHING
THAT'S SO NOT WHAT I SAID!
GOT IT. WE'LL HEAD IN THAT DIRECTION AND SEE WHAT WE CAN PICK UP. ECTO OUT.
AND BY THE WAY, VENKMAN? IF WE FIND ANYTHING NASTY OUT THERE, I'M BLAMING YOU.

MEANWHILE...
I HATE TO TELL YOU, DONNIE, BUT I THINK YOUR CALCULATIONS WERE OFF.
WHAT SHE SAID. THE HECK'D YOU SEND US?
RIGHT WHERE I MEANT TO! THIS GPS CONFIRMS THE COORDINATES ARE CORRECT! I SET THEM TO SEND US TO THE ABANDONED CHURCH!
WELL, I'D CHECK THE BATTERIES ON THAT THING, BRO—
—BECAUSE THIS PLACE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE HOME TO ME.
WHAT'S THIS? TURTLE COSTUMES?
NO ONE TOLD ME THERE WOULD BE A PERFORMANCE.
LUCY ALWAYS WAS A LITTLE WEIRD. FIGURES SHE'D GO NON-TRADITIONAL.
SAY—IS IT GETTING COLD IN HERE?

<FREE.>
<I AM FINALLY FREE!>
IS THAT A FREAKING GHOST?!? I WAS TOLD THIS WAS A GHOST-FREE VENUE! WE PAID PCOC* EXTRA FOR THAT!
* PARANORMAL CONTRACTS AND OVERSIGHTS COMMISSION
I DEMAND THAT YOU FIX THIS!
WHADDAYA WANT ME TO DO, EXORCISE IT? FOR THAT, WE CHARGE EXTRA.
<FREE, AFTER SO LONG, AT LAST ABLE TO EXACT MY REVENGE ON MY... WAIT.>
<I CANNOT SENSE KITSUNE'S PRESENCE. >
<I CANNOT SENSE ANY OF MY BRETHREN.>

<WHAT NEW HELL IS THIS?!?>
SHAKKASHIKOMMM
<AND WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME? I FEEL DIFFERENT... CHANGED... MORE POWERFUL...>
WHY D.D WE NOT DO THE NINJA THING AND DISAPPEAR OUT OF HERE ALREADY?
TWO REASONS. FIRST: I RECOGNIZE THE STATUARY AND THE WINDOWS. THIS IS OUR CHURCH... BUT I DON'T THINK WE TIME-SHIFTED LIKE BEFORE. I THINK WE'RE IN A DIFFERENT DIMENSION. WE'VE GOT NOWHERE TO DISAPPEAR TO.
SECOND, WE CAN'T JUST LET THAT... *THING* RUN AMOK. WE'RE *HONOR-BOUND* TO HELP THESE PEOPLE.

MIKEY, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THE FLOATING GUY IS YELLING ABOUT?
BEATS ME, DUDE. WHATEVER IT IS HE'S SPEAKING, IT'S NOT JAPANESE.
OH, FOR—
—HOW 'BOUT WE TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY INSTEAD OF STAND N' AROUND, DEBATIN'?
HEADS UP, FLATTOP!
<EH?? A DEMON?>
WHAT THE—

<MORE DEMONS! NOT LIKE THE ONE CONSPIRING WITH MY SISTER. PERHAPS MINIONS, COME TO RECAPTURE ME?>
I DON'T LIKE HOW HE'S LOOKING AT US, LEO.
HOLD YOUR GROUND.
<HAVE I NOT BEEN HELD PRISONER FOR LONG ENOUGH?>
<YOU WILL NOT HAVE ME AGAIN! TASTE MY NEWFOUND POWER!>
OKAY, I STAND CORRECTED. *DON'T* HOLD YOUR GROUND!
DONNIE— *MOVE!*
WHAT? —*OH!*
ZAP!

OKAY, SO WE'RE GONNA PLAY DECOY UNTIL THE REST OF THESE PEOPLE ARE GONE AND THEN WE'RE GONNA RUN AWAY, RIGHT? I MEAN, WE CAN'T FIGHT A GHOST.
IT'S NOT A GHOST.
THAT'S CATEGORICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!
IT'S PROBABLY SOME KIND OF A... A...
A "KNOWN D.SCREPANCY?"
A GLITCH!
WHISS
<INSOLENCE!>
<I WILL USE THIS NEW POWER—>
<—AND I WILL END YOU!>
SHZAKKK

SAKOW
CASEY!
IS HE—
OH, MAN... CASE.
NO, WAIT! LOOK..
...HE'S OKAY!
NO...
...I'M BETTER THAN THAT.
MY POWER... I CAN CONTROL THESE MORTALS LIKE PUPPETS. THEIR BODIES... THEIR MINDS... THEY BELONG FOREVERMORE TO CHI-YOU.

I BET THIS CHI-YOU GUY LEARNED HOW TO SPEAK ENGLISH FROM CASEY.
Y'THINK?
I NOW KNOW THAT YOU TURTLES—YOU MUTANTS—AREN'T RESPONSIBLE FOR MY IMPRISONMENT... BUT I ALSO KNOW YOU WOULD TRY TO STOP ME FROM TAKING MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AS RULER OF THIS WORLD.
SO I WILL USE THESE MORTALS TO TEAR THE FLESH FROM YOUR BONES HERE AND NOW, AND SAVE YOU YEARS OF FRUSTRATION.
EVERYBODY, GET READY.
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT THESE PEOPLE, LEO...
YEAH, IF I GOTTA BEAT UP SOMEBODY'S GRANDMA, IT'S GONNA RUIN MY DAY—
—EVEN IF SHE'S GOT A BETTER FORM THAN MIKEY.
NO JOKES, RAPH. INCAPACITATE AND RESTRAIN EVERYONE—ESPECIALLY CASEY—UNTIL WE CAN SORT OUT HOW TO—

KA-BOOM
WHOA!
THERMAL MAGING WORKED LIKE A CHARM. LOOKS LIKE NOBODY WAS HURT WHEN WE BLEW THAT WA...
GOOD, WE DON'T NEED ANOTHER LAWSUIT.
THAT'S RIGHT, MR. SPOOKY! YOU CAN LOCK THE DOORS, BUT YOU CAN'T LOCK THE WALLS! THE GHOSTBUSTERS ARE HERE!
AND APPARENTLY SO ARE SOME KINDA KUNG FU MARTIANS.
GOD, SOMETIMES I HATE THIS JOB..

ART BY KEVIN EASTMAN
COLORS BY ROBIN PATTISON

TMNT/GHOSTBUSTERS #2

JAG SCHOENING
LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

OKAY, BOYS, WE GOT A FLOATER IN THE POOL.
LET HIM HAVE IT!
YARGH
THIS LIGHT... IT BURNS!
THRALLS! WHAT SORCERY IS THIS? TELL ME!
GHOSTBUSTERS.
GHOSTBUSTERS.
GHOSTBUSTERS.
THEY COULD CAPTURE ME? NO!
NO!
RETREAT, MY MINIONS...

RETREAT!
PAFF
HE'S RABBITING!
SO'S THE CROWD... AND I'VE NEVER SEEN AN OLD LADY MOVE LIKE THAT BEFORE.
THEY'RE CLEARLY *POSSESSED*. THIS IS BIGGER THAN I THOUGHT.
CASEY, WAIT! DON'T GO W TH THEM!
STRANGE THAT THE MANIFESTAT ON LEFT THESE ANTHROPOMORPHIC TURTLE CONSTRUCTS BEHIND.
OH YEAH? AS STRANGE AS THE FACT THAT THEY'RE ALL WEARING MASKS?
WELL NOT QUITE AS STRANGE AS *THAT* NO.

QUESTION: WHY ARE A BUNCH OF OLD GUYS SHOOTING LASERS AT US?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I'D LOVE TO GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT EQUIPMENT.
LOOK ON YOUR OWN TIME! WE GOTTA GET CASEY BACK!
RAPH'S RIGHT!
IS IT ME OR DO THESE GUYS SEEM A LITTLE HEAVY TO BE CONSTRUCTS?
YEAH, I HEARD THE THUMP WHEN MR. SWORDS H T THE GROUND. HE'S TWO BILLS, EASY.
WHADDAYASAY, EGON? DEMONS MAYBE?
F THEY WERE DEMONS, THEY'D BE FAR MORE AGGRESSIVE... AND PKE LEVELS ARE DECLINING, SO MY GJESS IS OUR INIT A_ ASSUMPTIONS WERE IN ERROR.
THEY'RE SOMETHING ELSE.
WELL, WHATEVER THEY ARE, I'M PRETTY SURE I JUST HEARD 'EM SPEAK ENGLISH—MAYBE WE CAN SORT THIS ALL OUT.
ATTENTION, UH, TURTLE PEOPLE!
WE'RE CEASING FIRE NOW!

OH, SO NOW THEY'RE STOPPIN'?
YOU!
WHAT!
WERE YOU! THINKING?!
DO YOU GUYS MAKE A HABIT OF SHOOTING HIGHLY DANGEROUS ENERGY PULSES IN THE DIRECTION OF INNOCENT PEOPLE? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
SERIOUSLY, LADY?
DEAD SERIOUS!
YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT CHI-YOU THING GETTING AWAY WITH CASEY!
WHY IS IT ALWAYS THE REDHEADS WHO YELL?
WAIT, DID YOU SAY CHI-YOU? THAT NAME SOUNDS FAMILIAR.

HE WAS A WAR GOD, RIGHT? LEAD THE NINE TRIBE AND FOUGHT THE BATTLE OF ZHUOLU AGAINST THE EMPEROR HUANGDI?
WONDER WHAT BROUGHT HIM TO NEW YORK?
WHATEVER IT WAS, THESE... *PEOPLE* ARE SOMEHOW CONNECTED TO IT
ALL OF THEM, EVEN THE WOMAN, ARE EMITTING A LOW-LEVEL PHASE VARIANCE AT THE CELLULAR LEVEL—
—THEY'RE OUT OF SYNC WITH THIS DIMENSION, WHICH MATCHES IN PART THE READINGS I TOOK FROM THE ENTITY.
WHICH WOULD TRACK WITH THE DIMENSIONAL BREACH MS. GRIFFIN CONTACTED US ABOUT.
YOU GUYS HAVE EQUIPMENT THAT CAN DETECT SPATIAL ANOMALIES AT THE CELLULAR LEVEL?
OH, MAN, CAN I SEE?
STOP DROOLIN', THESE GUYS WERE SHOOTIN' LASERS AT US LIKE THREE SECONDS AGO!
YEAH. THEY WERE. AND YOU GUYS SEEM PRETTY CALM ABOUT MEETING FOUR GIANT TALKING TURTLES. WHERE ARE WE?
NEW YORK.
TOUCHÉ
GREAT, FINE. WHATEVER. CAN WE GET OUT OF HERE ALREADY?
CASEY COULD BE ***ANYWHERE*** BY NOW!

AND THEN WHAT, RAPH? HOW WOULD WE FIX CASEY AND GET HOME? I THINK MAYBE THESE GENTLEMEN AND THEIR TECHNOLOGY *MIGHT* BE ABLE TO *HELP*.
SURE. AND WE'LL EVEN GIVE YOU THE TALKING ANIMAL DISCOUNT.
PETER.
WE'D BE HAPPY TO ASSIST. EVEN BETTER, THIS IS A REAL LEARNING OPPORTUNITY.
HOW DID YOU GET HERE? ARE THERE MORE LIKE YOU IN YOUR DIMENSION? ARE YOU FROM EARTH, OR ARE YOU ALIENS?
WHAT? NO. WE'RE *MUTANTS*.
WE WERE IN THE MIDDLE OF TESTING AN INTER-SPATIAL TELEPORTATION UNIT, WHEN THERE WAS A GLI—AN UNKNOWN VARIABLE.
AH! SO YOU LANDED IN PRESUMABLY THE RIGHT SPOT—JUST A FRACTION OF A DECIMAL POINT AWAY FROM THE PROPER DIMENSIONAL WAVELENGTH?
YES! EXACTLY! I'M SO GLAD SOMEONE ELSE GETS IT!
SO YOU HAVE ONE LIKE THAT, TOO, HUH?
AT LEAST IT'S JUST *ONE*.
YOU GOT ME THERE.

HERE'S WHAT WE WERE WORKING WITH
THIS IS GENIUS!
YES. DONNIE'S VERY PROUD OF IT. AND WE APPRECIATE ANY HELP YOU CAN GIVE.
TOTALLY, UM...
...HEY, AM I THE ONLY ONE WHO'S WEIRDED OUT THAT WE HAVEN'T INTRODUCED OURSELVES YET?
GOOD POINT. I'M APRIL O'NEIL. MY FRIENDS ARE...
LEONARDO,
MICHELANGELO,
DONATELLO,
AND RAPHAEL.
COLOR CODED, HUH? HANDY. WE'RE THE GHOSTBUSTERS.
THAT'S BOTTICELLI, SIGNORELLI, AND TITIAN. I'M EL GRECO.
DUDE, REALLY?
HE'S MESSIN' WITH US, DUMMY
SORRY. USED TO DATE A GAL WHO RESTORED ART. COULDN'T RESIST. I'M DR. VENKMAN, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME PETER.
BEHIND ME IS DR. RAY STANTZ, WINSTON ZEDDEMORE, AND, Y'KNOW, EGON.
DR. SPENGLER.

WE HAVE EQUIPMENT BACK AT OUR LAB THAT CAN TRACK BOTH CHI-YOU AND, QUITE PROBABLY, YOUR MISS NG FRIEND. I SUGGEST WE RECONVENE *THERE*, AND—
HANG ON, EGON...
...WE'RE NOT ALL GONNA FIT IN THE CAR.
THIS IS YOUR CAR? LEO, CAN WE GET ONE? PLEEEEEEEASE?
NO. AND IT'S *FINE*, DR. VENKMAN. IF THIS NEW YORK IS ANYTHING L KE OURS, WE CAN FIND OUR WAY. WE'LL JUST NEED AN ADDRESS.
WE'RE ON NORTH MOORE. THAT'S—
WITHIN SPITTIN' DISTANCE, YEAH. WE KNOW TRIBECA. C'MON, GUYS.
WE CAN GIVE APRIL A LIFT, AT LEAST—
IT'S BARELY TWO M LES. WE'LL BE FINE.
SUIT YOURSELF. JUST LOOK FOR THE FIREHOUSE WITH THE TASTEFUL SIGN. YOU CAN'T MISS IT.
SO. FOUR TALK NG TURTLES. WITH *MASKS*. AND N NJA WEAPONS.
YEAH. AREN'T YOU GLAD THAT'S NOT THE WE RDEST THING WE'VE SEEN TH S WEEK?

MEANWHILE, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
SINCE I CANNOT SENSE MY FAMILY.. OR ANY LIKE THEM...
...OUR PACT TO INFLUENCE THE WORLD INDIRECTLY IS NULL AND VOID. I AM FREE TO DIRECTLY IMPOSE ORDER HERE, TO MAKE THIS WORLD WHAT IT SHOULD BE.
AND WHEN THAT IS DONE, CASEY JONES...
...YOUR MUTANT COMPANIONS WILL REBUILD THE MACHINE THAT FREED ME SO THAT I MAY FIND OTHER WORLDS TO CONQUER.
I WILL RULE ALL, BUT FIRST...
...WHILE THESE PEASANTS WERE A SERVICEABLE TEST FOR MY NEW ABILITIES...
...THEY ARE HARDLY THE MAKINGS OF A WORTHY ARMY.
WHAT—
WHERE AM I?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER? THERE WAS A GHOST, AND—

HE'S HERE! RUN!
ROOF ACCESS IS OVER HERE! QUICK!
LOOK AT THEM, CASEY JONES. DO YOU SEE? COWARDS. UNWORTHY.
I DESIRE WARRIORS TO GIFT WITH MY POWER.
NGHH—
NNNNNOT GONNA LET YOU...
YOU DARE FIGHT MY CONTROL? YOUR WILL IS THAT STRONG?
YOU HAVE NO CHOICE!
THWACK
I REQUIRE MORE WARRIORS. MORE LIKE YOU. YOU WILL DIRECT ME TO THEM. AND THEN—

—I WILL ANNIHILATE ANY AND ALL WHO WOULD OPPOSE ME.
THIS. IS. AWESOME!
LOOK AT ALL THIS TECH! WHAT'S TH S ONE DO?
IT'S... TECHNICAL.
HMM INTEREST NG BRA N FUNCTIONS.
YEAH, THIS STUFF RULES! IS TH S, L KE, A LAVA LAMP?
BE CAREFUL—
TAP TAP
NYAARRRRR
SPLORCH!
YIKES!
IT'S OKAY. HE CAN'T GET OUT. BUT SOMEHOW THAT LITTLE GHOST STILL TENDS TO UNNERVE FOLKS.
I'LL BE FINE, DUDE.
DOES HE HAVE KIDNEYS? I THINK I SAW HIS KIDNEYS.

I KNOW YOU CALL YOURSELVES THE GHOSTBUSTERS, BUT THAT'S JUST MARKETING, RIGHT? I'VE SEEN A LOT OF STUFF, BUT AUTONOMOUS SPIRITS STRETCHES THE LIMITS OF MY ACCEPTANCE... WHAT ARE THEY, REALLY?
OH, GREAT, I THOUGHT WE WERE DONE WITH THIS.
THEY'RE EXACTLY WHAT THEY APPEAR TO BE. DENYING SOMETHING IN THE FACE OF QUANTIFIABLE PROOF WOULD MAKE NO SENSE.
EXACTLY.
BUT COULDN'T THEY BE, I DON'T KNOW, SOMETHING ELSE?
YOUR FRIEND SOUNDS LIKE HE'S STRUGGLING WITH SOME THINGS.
HE AIN'T MY FRIEND, HE'S MY BROTHER.
YOU BETTER TELL HIM TO WATCH HIS STEP. HE GOES DOWN THIS RABBIT HOLE WITH EGON, HE MIGHT WIND UP GETTING TALKED INTO TREPHINATION.
TREPHI-HUH? WHAT THE HECK'S THAT?
A LITTLE BORING, ACTUALLY.

LET'S TAKE ANOTHER TACK. WHAT'S *YOUR* EXPLANATION FOR THE ENTITY YOU SAW TONIGHT? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU SAW?
AT FIRST GLANCE? IT WAS CLEARLY A PARASITIC CREATURE OF SOME SORT. MAYBE EVEN EXTRATERRESTRIAL.
ALIENS DON'T EXIST
I'VE MET SOME!
AND *WE'VE* MET GHOSTS.
UH-OH. HE'S GETTING EGON'S DANDER UP.
YEAH, I NOTICED. I'LL CALL DONNIE OFF.
NAH, LET 'IM GO. IT'S GOTTA BE GOOD FOR EGON TO GET DISAGREED WITH BY SOMEONE WHO UNDERSTANDS WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.
YOU KNOW... YOU'RE A LOT... *CALMER* THAN THE OTHERS. ARE YOU IN CHARGE?
ME? NAW. I'M A MARINE. I JUST *GO* IN FIRST. 'SIDES, TRYING TO GET THESE GUYS ON THE SAME PAGE WOULD BE LIKE HERDING CATS.
HEH. I KNOW WHAT *THAT'S* LIKE.
I BET.

HERE, APRIL... HAVE A COFFEE, SWEETIE. TRUST ME, YOU'RE GONNA NEED THE CAFFEINE.
HEY! YOU NEVER BRING ME COFFEE!
I LIKE HER MORE THAN YOU, PETER!
THANKS, JANINE.
YOU OKAY?
I'M... I DON'T KNOW. THIS IS ALL TOO WEIRD. THIS WHOLE BUSINESS ABOUT A DIFFERENT NEW YORK... AND THAT THING ATTACKING CASEY, AND... IT'S ALL KIND OF HITTING ME NOW. I'M JUST TRYING TO PROCESS IT.
OF COURSE. THE GOOD NEWS IS— AND I KNOW THIS FROM EXPERIENCE—IS THAT THERE'S NOTHING SO WEIRD THAT IT CAN'T BE OVERCOME.
CLEAR THE DOOR!
WATCH OUT!
WHAT THE—LET ME HELP YOU...
THANKS. I PULLED EVERYTHING I COULD THINK OF THAT MIGHT BE HELPFUL.
WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ALL THIS ONLINE? OR ON A MEMORY STICK OR SOMETHING? WOULDN'T THAT BE A LOT EASIER?
IT REALLY ISN'T.

SOME OF THIS INFORMATION DOESN'T LIKE TO BE DIGITIZED. ON PAPER IT'S KIND OF BOUND IN PLACE...
...BUT ADD A LITTLE ELECTRICITY TO THE MIX AND YOU CAN ATTRACT THE WRONG SORTS OF ATTENTION.
KYLIE'S RIGHT. DEMONIC ENTITIES ARE CURIOUS AND VAIN. YOU GIVE TOO MANY PEOPLE THE CHANCE TO LOOK THEM UP AND READ ABOUT THEM ALL AT ONCE, BAM! GOOD RECIPE FOR A CONJURING. AND THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING YOU'VE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT WITH SOME OF THESE BOOKS.
NYARRRGHHH! NYARRRRGHHH!!
SEE HOW THIS ONE REACTS? LIKE A HORSE TO A WOLF.
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
ON MY MOTHER'S SIDE. BUT DON'T WORRY, I'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER FOR YOU, DON. YOU'RE GONNA LOVE IT.
AND DON'T LET EGON FAZE YOU. I GET A LITTLE SKEPTICISM. WE HAD THE SAME PROBLEM WITH VENKMAN AT FIRST!
BUT THINK OF IT LIKE THIS—YOU'RE A MUTANT WHO BUILT A DIMENSIONAL PORTAL AND WOUND UP ON ANOTHER WORLD. IS THAT SOMEHOW LESS FANTASTIC AN EVENT?
OUR CORE, WHO WE ARE, THAT'S A KIND OF ENERGY. THE AFTERLIFE IS JUST A MATTER OF DETERMINING WHERE THE ENERGY GOES AND HOW IT REACTS WHEN IT GETS THERE.
THAT'S PURE SCIENCE.
BUT THAT'S NOT THE KIND OF SCIENCE I WANT TO TALK ABOUT RIGHT NOW.

MEANWHILE, OVER IN MIDTOWN...
EASTERN CONFERENCE QUARTERFINALS
NEW YORK VS. MONTREAL
GAME 1
—AND THE GLOVES ARE OFF! IT'S THE FIRST FIGHT OF THE NIGHT IN THIS PLAYOFF MATCH BETWEEN NEW YORK'S OWN WARRIORS AND THEIR CHALLENGERS FROM THE GREAT WHITE NORTH!
C'MON! BRING IT!
GONNA BREAK YOUR FACE!
WAIT, WHAT THE? YOU HIT ME SO HARD I'M HALLUCINATIN'?
I'M SEEIN' IT, TOO. AND *YOU* HIT LIKE A DAY-OLD *KITTEN*.
YOU SONNUVA—
WHOAAA!
SONY

911 EMERGENCY.
I NEED HELP! THERE'S SOME KIND OF BULL-HEADED GHOST-THING ATTACKING THE PLAYOFFS AT THE GAR—
NO. THERE IS NO HELP FOR YOU.
KBOOM
YOU ARE HERE TO WITNESS THE BEGINNINGS...
...OF AN ARMY.
NYEARGH!

REMAKING HIS IMAGE... TOOK MORE OUT OF ME THAN I EXPECTED. BUT NOW, HE IS A PROPER WARRIOR.
I FEEL A QUESTION FORMING IN YOUR MIND, BOY. SPEAK.
W-WHY... D DN'T YOU... DO THAT TO ME?
YOU ARE AN INCENTIVE. I WANT YOUR MUTANT FRIENDS TO SHARE WITH ME THE SECRET OF TRAVELLING TO OTHER WORLDS.
WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO LINK MY MIND WITH A LOWER LIFE FORM WHEN I CAN JUST AS EASILY FORCE THEIR ALLEGIANCE BY THREATENING YOUR LIFE?

WOW! WHAT IS THAT?
THE ECTO-CONTAINMENT UNIT. IT'S WHERE WE STORE UNCOOPERATIVE BATCHES OF PSYCHOKINETIC ENERGY.
YOU MEAN, YOU PUT YOUR "GHOSTS" IN IT.
BINGO!
WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S AN IMPRESSIVE PIECE OF ENGINEERING.
AND IT HAS AN EQUALLY IMPRESSIVE, SELF-CONTAINED POWER SOURCE, WHICH IS WHAT I WANTED YOU TO TAKE A LOOK AT.
BASED ON THOSE TRANSPORTER SCHEMATICS, I'M PRETTY SURE WE HAVE THE SPARE PARTS TO HELP YOU JURY RIG A REPLACEMENT. BUT IT'S GOING TO NEED PLENTY OF JUICE IF WE'RE GOING TO GET YOU HOME.
YOU THINK THIS'LL DO THE TRICK?
OH, MAN, YES. I THINK THIS WILL WORK.
GOOD, BECAUSE WE—
KLANGKLANGKLANGKLANGKLANG

WHAT IS IT, JANINE?
911 JUST PUNTED ONE OUR WAY. SAYS SOMEONE CALLED ABOLT A GHOST WITH A BULL'S HEAD ATTACKING THE HOCKEY PLAYOFFS IN MIDTOWN BEFORE THE CALL WAS CUT.
HEY, WASN'T CHI-YOU SUPPOSED TO HAVE A BULL'S HEAD?
AND YOU GUYS DOUBTED OUR BOOKS.
HOCKEY PLAYOFFS? THAT'S GOTTA BE CASEY, BRO.
IF THERE'S A CHANCE THIS 'S CHI-YOU, WE'RE COMING ALONG
THAT WOULD BE A BAD IDEA. YOU'D BE BETTER SERVED STAYING BEH'ND TO BEG N WORK ON A REPLACEMENT TRANSPORTER.
WE'RE NOT ALL MECHANICALLY INCLINED, DR SPENGLER...
...BUT WE ARE GOING TO HELP OUR FRIEND.

YOU MISUNDERSTAND. I MATCHED THE ENERGY READINGS I TOOK FROM YOU ALL EARLIER AT THE CHURCH AGAINST DATA COLLECTED FROM DONATELLO WITH MORE SENSITIVE EQUIPMENT HERE.
THE DATA IS DEGRADING.
I BELIEVE THAT THAT ENERGY SIGNATURE IS THE KEY TO RETURNING YOU TO YOUR PROPER DIMENSION. IF IT DEGRADES TOO FAR, YOU'LL RISK BEING LOST. FOREVER.
STAFF
ZEDDEMORE
HOW MUCH TIME YOU FIGURE WE GOT?
I ESTIMATE 72 HOURS. POSSIBLY LESS.
SO THREE DAYS. WE CAN DO THAT. WE AIN'T LEAVIN' CASEY TO YOU GUYS.
NO OFFENSE.
HOW LONG DID IT TAKE YOU TO BUILD THE TRANSPORTER THE FIRST TIME?
IT TOOK WEEKS. AND I HAD LOTS OF HELP.
OH. WOW
MAYBE EGON IS RIGHT.

MAYBE. BUT WE'RE GOING.
WE CAN'T JUST SIT AROUND HERE WHEN WE KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING WE COULD BE DOING
WELL, IN THAT CASE...
RAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE GOTTA GO, MAN!
GETTING MY SPARE.
IF DONNIE HERE WANTS TO HELP, WE'LL LET HIM HELP. AND I'VE GOT JUST THE THING.
DUDE! CAN I—
ABSOLUTELY NOT.
CAMP WACONDA
WOW. I JUST HAVE ONE QUESTION...
HOW DOES THIS THING WORK?

ART BY SHANNON RITCHIE
STORY BY PARIS ALLEYNE

TMNT/GHOSTBUSTERS #3

ART by ORD SCHOEMAKE

COLORS by LOS ANTONIO DELGADO

BREEEAWWW
BREEAWW
BREEAAAWWWW
OH, MAN—THIS THING IS GREAT!
WELL, LIKE PETE SAID—WE WON'T ALL FIT IN THE CAR.
MAN, I SO WANT ONE OF THESE. WE COULD GET A FULL KITCHEN IN HERE, EASY!
PFFT. YOU'RE GETTING ALMOST AS BAD AS DONNIE. WHAT ARE YOU GUYS GONNA WANT NEXT, A BLIMP?
GUYS. FOCUS. WE'RE ALMOST AT THE GARDEN.
ARE THEY STILL IN THERE, DR. STANTZ?
OH YEAH. I GOT A DEFINITE HOT READING. THERE'S SOMETHING MESSY GOING ON IN THERE.
SO LET'S CLEAN IT UP!

ALL RIGHT, CH-YOU. PUT UP YOUR—
—HANDS?
WHOA.
YOUR MUTANTS HAVE FOUND US, CASEY JONES.
MY THRALLS...
...SUBDUE THEM.
I DON'T THINK SO!
WHOULP!
YOUR AIM IS PATHETIC, MUTANT.
CH-CHOW

WAY TO GO, GENIUS. MAYBE YOU SHOULDA STUCK WITH WHAT YA KNOW.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO—I MEAN, THESE THINGS PACK A REAL KICK!
DON'T SWEAT IT... EGON'S GOT MORE PROPERTY DAMAGE TO HIS CREDIT THAN MOST STANDING ARMIES.
JUST PLANT YOUR FEET, GO SOFT ON THE TRIGGER, AND BE GENTLE ABOUT DIRECTING THE BLAST.
WHATEVER IT IS, JUST USE IT ON CHI-YOU...
IT'S MORE LIKE A VIOLENT HOSE THAN A GUN.
...WE'LL KEEP THESE CREATURES BUSY!
KIYAAAH!
LIKE PETE SAID, DON—BE GENTLE. JUST AIM FOR THE GLOW. AND DON'T WORRY, WE HAVE A PLAN
OH YEAH—BE CAREFUL NOT TO CROSS THE STREAMS!
PROTONIC REVERSAL ISN'T ON MY LIST OF THINGS TO DO TODAY!
HSSSSS

IS IT ME, OR IS CH-DUDE MOVIN' SLOWER THAN HE WAS AT THE CHURCH?
WE SAW HIM TURN NG A GUY INTO ONE OF THESE THINGS WHEN WE GOT HERE... MAYBE THAT TAKES SOMETHING OUT OF HIM.
IF SO, WE CAN USE THAT TO OUR ADVANTAGE!
SOUND REASONING, LEONARDO.
HEAR THAT, KIDS? LET'S K CK HIM WHILE HE'S DOWN!
YOUR FIRE WILL NOT BURN ME, GHOSTBUSTERS...
DOESN'T NEED TO, FELLA.
THEY WORK JUST AS WELL HERDING YOU LIKE THE COW YOU ARE.
CLICK
MOO.

NYARRRRRGHHHH!
THAT'S WEIRD. HE SHOULD'VE BEEN SUCKED RIGHT INTO THE TRAP. THERE'S NO WAY HE COULD FIGHT IT UNLESS—UNLESS HE'S MORE DIRECTLY CONNECTED TO HIS THRALLS THAN WE THOUGHT!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT— LOOK!
THOSE THINGS—THEY LOOK LIKE TETHERS, JOINING THE MINIONS TO HIM!
THEY'RE RIGHT.
WHAT—
LISTEN—NGH— I'M FIGHTIN' WITH ALL I GOT, BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. YOU GOTTA TELL THE OTHERS... WHAT I CAN SEE IN CHI-YOU'S MIND.
YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO HIM UNTIL WE'RE ALL TAKEN OUT

FREE US, CASEY JONES! NOW!
SORRY MAN. I CAN'T STOP MYSELF..
SMACK
CLICK
THIS IS THE SECOND TIME YOU HAVE CAUGHT ME UNAWARE, MORTALS. THERE WILL NOT BE A THIRD.
WHEN NEXT YOU SEE ME... YOU WILL REGRET IT!
WHY DO THEY ALWAYS SAY THAT? IS THERE A CLASS OR SOMETHING?

LATER...
THIS IS FRIGGIN' RIDICULOUS!
YA LET 'EM GET AWAY! AGAIN! IF THAT'S HOW YOU BUST GHOSTS, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUYS EVEN STAY IN BUSINESS!
PRACTICE.
LOOK, CHI-YOU'S CONNECT ON TO HIS THRALLS IS ATYPICAL. CHASING THEM DOWN WHEN WE HAVE NO PRACTICAL WAY TO SEVER THAT BOND WAS NOT IN ANYBODY'S BEST INTERESTS... AND WE STILL HAVE THE PROBLEM OF GETTING YOU BACK TO YOUR HOME DIMENSION.
DR. SPENGLER, I WAS THINKING...
...WHAT ABOUT THOSE BIRD THINGS THAT ATTACKED US IN THE FIREHOUSE A FEW MONTHS BACK? WE EXORCISED THEM BY USING TRAPS AT A CLOSE RANGE.*
COULD WE MAYBE HELP THE PEOPLE CHI-YOU POSSESSED IN THE SAME WAY?
*SEE GHOSTBUSTERS #18 - B.C.
UNLIKELY. THIS IS A DIFFERENT SET OF CIRCUMSTANCES. WE COULD DO MORE HARM TO THE VICTIMS THAN GOOD.
WELL, WHAT ABOUT... HM.
YOUR PROTON STREAMS. CHI-YOU SAID IN THE CHURCH THAT THEY HURT HIM.
IF YOU HIT HIS MINIONS WITH A LOW-VOLTAGE PULSE INSTEAD OF A STREAM, WOULD THAT...
HEY, IT COULD INTERRUPT THE CONNECTION! CHANGE THE RHYTHM!
AT CLOSE PROXIMITY... LIKE A DEFIBRILLATOR.. I THINK IT COULD.

WE COULD REFIT THE ARM-MOUNTED PACKS FOR THIS!
I AGREE.
I HAVE SOME IDEAS ON A MORE DIRECT DELIVERY SYSTEM. CAN I BORROW A SHEET OF PAPER?
IS IT AT ALL CREEPY TO YOU THAT THESE GUYS PICKED UP DONNIE'S POINT THAT FAST?
THEIR FOCUS MUST BE INCREDIBLE.
FOCUS. YEAH. THAT'S WHAT THEY'RE KNOWN FOR.
SO HOW LONG'LL IT TAKE YA TO BUILD THE THING? I WANNA GET GOIN'!
SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG, BUT...
BUT WHAT?
BUT WE HAVE TO TAKE OTHER THINGS INTO ACCOUNT. SUCH AS WHETHER YOUR FRIEND'S WARNING WAS GENUINE, OR WHETHER IT'S A TRAP.
IT'S GENUINE. CASEY'S A FIGHTER.
WE STILL HAVE TO RUN ALL THE VARIABLES. IN THE MEANTIME, I SUGGEST YOU ALL GET SOME SLEEP AND REFRESH YOURSELVES. TIME IS IN SHORT SUPPLY, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE ANY MISTAKES.
WE'LL WAKE YOU WHEN WE'RE READY WITH A PROTOTYPE.
C'MON, GUYS. I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE YOU CAN CRASH.
WHAT ABOUT EGON? DOESN'T HE NEED TO SLEEP, TOO?
NOT SURE HE KNOWS HOW.

CHINATOWN. HOURS LATER.
HOW DO YOU DEFY ME?
YOU HAVE BEEN FIGHTING MY CONTROL FROM THE BEGINNING.
MEH. M-MAYBE YOU AND MY DAD SHOULD FORM A SUPPORT GROUP, THEN...
CAUSE I'M NOT GONNA STOP FIGHTIN' YOU... 'TIL I'M ALL THE WAY FREE.
RRRRAGGGHH!
YOU ARE INFURIATING! YOU—
YOU'RE DOING THIS ON PURPOSE!
FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT, HUH? THAT BRAIN LINK OF YOURS GOES BOTH WAYS. I KNOW HOW STUPID YOU GET WHEN YOU'RE ANGRY. . SO I AIM TO MAKE YOU GOOD AND STUPID.
AND YOU WILL REGRET IT.
C'MON, WHAT ELSE CAN YOU EVEN—

CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG CLANG
JANINE!
I KNOW, I KNOW, YOU DIDN'T WANT TO TAKE A CASE WHILE WE HAD COMPANY...
...BUT THIS SEEMS RELEVANT.
HUH. YEAH, IT DOES.
HEY, EGON! YOU WORK SOME MAGIC? WE GOT A DATE IN CHINATOWN!
I'VE MODIFIED THESE PACKS FOR THE PURPOSE USING DONATELLO'S SUGGESTIONS. TOUCHING ONE OF CH-YOU'S MINIONS IN THE CHEST WITH THIS HAND ATTACHMENT SHOULD SEVER THEIR DIRECT CONNECTION TO HIM.
CHECK. DON AND APRIL SHOULD STAY HERE WITH YOU AND DR. STANTZ TO GET WORKING ON OUR WAY HOME.
MIKE, RAPH, AND I WILL HEAD OUT WITH THE OTHERS TO LOOK FOR CASEY.
BOSSY MUCH?
IT'S KINDA HIS THING, DUDE.
NOW, IMPORTANT QUESTION ABOUT YOUR CAR...
...CAN I WORK THE SIREN?
BREAW BREAW BREAW
HAHAHAHA —YES!

CH NATOWN.
SNORT
HAROOO!
?!
HEY, FERDINAND!
WHO'S FERDINAND?
YOU'RE A BULL IN A CH NA TOWN? REALLY? YOU'RE GONNA GO THAT WAY?
GHOSTBUSTERS. MUTANTS.
I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WOULD REGRET OUR NEXT MEETING—
DID YOU THINK ME A LIAR?!

HEADS UP, GUYS. THE THRALLS ARE COMING
DAAH!
YEAH, LEO, BUT I—I DON'T SEE CASEY!
ALL I SEE IS A BIG RED TARGET!
RAPH, NO! THE GHOSTBUSTERS WERE VERY SPECIFIC ABOUT HOW TO USE THIS EQUIPMENT!
WELL, THEY CAN GO AHEAD AND BE SPECIFIC WHEN IT'S ONE OF THEIRS M'SSIN'!
FZZZZT
AWAY FROM ME, MUTANT!
WHOCK
RAPHAEL! THIS AIN'T THE KIND OF THING YOU IMPROVISE ON, MAN! IF YOU WANT TO HELP YOUR FRIEND—FOCUS ON THE THRALLS!

EASIER SAID THAN DONE, WINSTON! THESE GUYS HAVE SKILLS.
AND WE HAVE TO HIT THEM IN THE, UM... CHEST, RIGHT?
YES! WEREN'T YOU PAYING ATTENTION?
I WAS THINKIN' ABOUT THE SIREN.
BUT MOSTLY I JUST WANTED TO BE SURE!
THWK
EYYAAHHH!
FZZT
KROOOONK

WHA-WHAT HAPPENED? WHO'RE YOU?
I'M MIKE, DUDE!
AND, UH, YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUTTA HERE!
RETREAT, MY THRALLS! I WILL SEE TO THIS!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I—
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, MR. TALKING TURTLE. I MUST HAVE SOME KIND OF CONCUSSION.
OH YEAH? I'D LIKE TO SEE HOW!
KWAM

OKAY THAT'S ON ME. I JINXED IT.
HRRRK—
WHAT WAS THAT?
HRRRKKKKKAAAAAAKK
JIM, EW.
WA T— LOOK!
IS THAT...
...CASEY?!

THESE ARE LEONARDO. MICHELANGELO. RAPHAEL? NONE HAVE THE NECESSARY SKILLS TO BRING ME TO OTHER WORLDS.
DESTROY THEM.
CASE!
TWACK
WHAT ARE YOU DO'N', BRO? FIGHT HIS CONTROL! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME! FIGHT HIM!
KRAK
OKAY. WE DO IT THE HARD WAY.
THOK
RRRRAAAAGH!

MAN, HE'S WORKIN' THAT KID LIKE A DAMN PUPPET.
YEAH. LOOKS LIKE HE FORGOT ALL ABOUT US, TOO, ONCE HE STOMPED US.
AND THAT WASN'T VERY SMART OF HIM.
SO LET'S STEP IN. LEO AND MIKE ARE DEALING W TH THE OTHER THRALLS—THE KID COULD USE OUR HELP.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT, WINSTON... I GOT AN IDEA.
C'MON, CASEY, WE'RE TRYING TO HELP YOU!
HE CANNOT HEAR YOU ANYMORE, MUTANT.
HE WILL NEVER DEFY ME AGAIN. HE WILL ONLY OBEY.
THA-KWHAM
HEY, YOU CAN GET A KID LIKE THAT TO OBEY? YOU SHOULD WRITE A BOOK!
THE GHOSTBUSTER

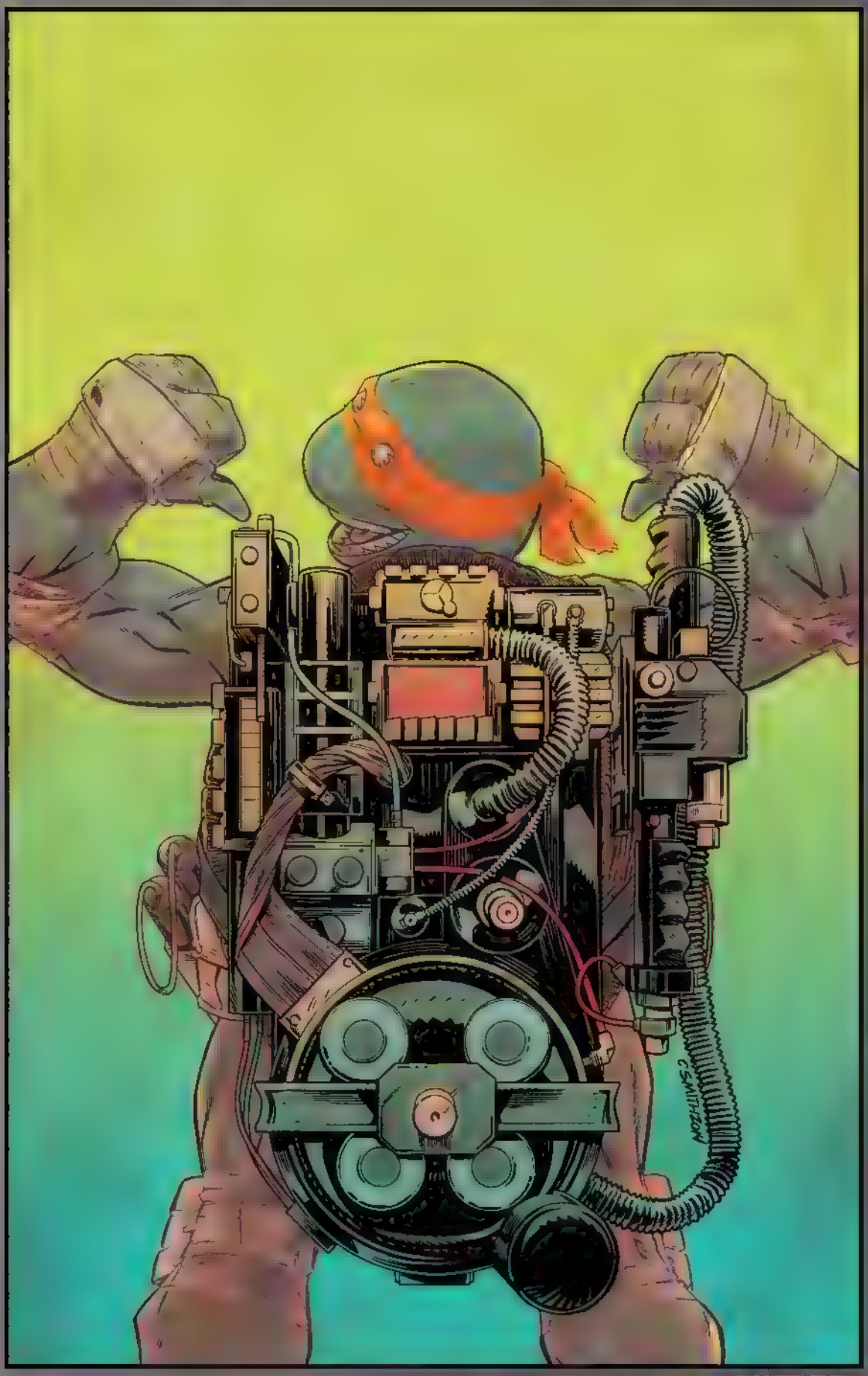
SAY CHEESE!
PTOOM
VOOOOOO
SHKOOOOOOOOOOOOM
EH?
YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER'N ANYONE, CASE—

UGH!
—DON'T TAKE YOUR EYE OFF THE BALL.
FLEST
THUD
NGH...
HOW ABOUT THAT, EH? US OLD GUYS CAN COME UP WITH PLANS, TOO!
YOU BLEW H M UP. WHY ON EARTH WOU_DN'T YOU LEAD WITH THAT?
BECAUSE WITH GHOSTS, IT'S ONLY A TEMPORARY FIX. OUR PAL CHI-CHI IS GONNA PLLL HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER EVENTUALLY, AND WHEN HE DOES, HE'S GONNA BE CRANKY.
SO LET'S GET OUT OF HERE AND SEE ABOUT GETTING YOU KIDS HOME. WE CAN DEAL WITH THE REST OF THIS MESS WITH A FULL CREW LATER.

LATER, BACK AT THE FIREHOUSE...
WELL, ALL OF HIS SIGNS *APPEAR* STEADY... NO ARRHYTHMIA, PKE READING NEGLIGIBLE. THERE MAY BE *MOOD SWINGS*, BUT THAT'S NORMAL. OVERALL, HE SHOULD BE *FINE*.
IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE LET HIM REST UP A WHILE.
YEAH, GETTIN' THAT STUPID LIGHT OUTTA MY FACE'D BE A GOOD START
HEY, RAPH. ABOUT KICKIN' YOUR BUTT... I KNEW WHAT I WAS DOIN', BUT I STILL COULDN'T STOP... I JUST.. I WANTED TO SAY *I'M SORRY*.
I'M HAPPY YOU'RE *OKAY*.
BUT IF YOU THINK *YOU* KICKED *MY* BUTT, THEN MAYBE THAT GHOST JANGLED YER BRAIN WORSE'N THEY *THOUGHT!*
HEH. GLAD WE'RE COOL, BRO.
WHAT DID CASEY SAY, RAPH?
SOMETHING ABOUT WINNIN' A FIGHT WITH ME. DON'T WORRY, I TOLD HIM HE WAS ONLY DREAMIN'.
RIGHT.
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN', TAKIN' A BREAK?
MIKEY HERE WAS JUST FILLING US IN ABOUT CH-YOU'S THRALLS. AND INTRODUCING US TO THIS PINEAPPLE SRIRACHA PIZZA. I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT TO COMBINE THE TWO.
IT'S THE *SWEET* THAT MAKES THE SPICY *POP*, RAY.
YOU MISSED A CALLIN' AS A CULT LEADER, KID. AND YOU GHOSTBUSTERS DON'T WORRY—NEXT TIME WE SEE THOSE THRALLS, WE'RE GONNA *FLATTEN* 'EM.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO, MAN. YOU GUYS GOT YOUR FRIEND BACK. YOU CAN GET OUT OF HERE AS SOON AS THAT THING DOWNSTAIRS IS UP AND RUNNING.
NO.
WE NEED TO GET HOME, BUT WE BROUGHT CHI-YOU HERE. WE'LL HELP UNTIL THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT.
WELL, IF WE CAN'T TAG EVERYONE INDIVIDUALLY, WHAT WE'LL NEED IS A NUCLEAR OPTION, LIKE AN EMP... TAKE OUT CHI-YOU'S FORCES ALL AT ONCE.
GOOD OL' EMP—THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN'T FIX. AND I BET WE CAN COOK ONE UP.
ACTUALLY, I THINK DONATELLO AND I WOULD BE BETTER OFF FOCUSING ON THE PORTAL, RAY.
MISS O'NEIL—YOU SAID YOUR BACKGROUND WAS NOT ELECTRONICS, BUT YOU SHOWED AN APTITUDE FOR IT EARLIER. PERHAPS YOU'D BE WILLING TO WORK WITH RAY ON THE EMP DEVICE?
I'M IN JUST TELL ME WHAT TO DO.
ISN'T ALL THIS CAMARADERIE AWESOME? WE'RE TOTALLY LIKE ONE BIG HAPPY TEAM.
YEAH, I DON'T THINK THEY GOT A JUMPSUIT YOU'LL FIT INTO.
BUT THEY LOOK SO STRETCHY

MEANWHILE, BACK IN CHINATOWN...
I AM NOT ACCUSTOMED TO DEFEAT.
IT DOES NOT SUIT ME.
I DON'T BELIEVE I CAN SIMPLY IGNORE THE GHOSTBUSTERS OR THEIR MUTANT ALLIES WHILE I BUILD AN ARMY WORTHY OF CONQUEST. NOT ANY LONGER.
WE MUST HUNT THEM. DESTROY THEM.
TONIGHT MY THRALLS...
...WE GO TO WAR.



ART BY CORY SMITH

TMNT/GHOSTBUSTERS #4

ART: DAN SCHOERING
COLORS: LUIS ANTONIO DELGADO

THE FIREHOUSE.
IT'S BEEN HOURS SINCE THE DISPERSAL OF CHI-YOU'S SPECTRAL FORM, AND OUR HEROES HAVE BEEN BUSY.
EGON SPENGLER AND DONATELLO HAVE MADE STRIDES TOWARDS RECREATING A FUNCTIONING INTERSPATIAL TELEPORTATION UNIT.
OH MAN, EGON, YOU HAVE STUFF HERE I'D HAVE TO INVENT BACK HOME. I THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT.
UH, BARRING CATASTROPHE, OF COURSE.
OF COURSE.
OKAY, HOW'S THAT LOOKING?
CONNECTED ON THE FIRST TRY! APRIL, YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR THIS. WHATEVER YOUR MAJOR IS, I'D CHANGE IT TO ENGINEERING.
CALM DOWN, BOSS.
RAY STANTZ, APRIL O'NEIL, AND KYLE GRIFFIN CONTINUE WORK ON A DEVICE TO FREE CHI-YOU'S THRALLS FROM HIS CONTROL.
AS FOR THE LESS TECHNOLOGICALLY GIFTED... THEY CAN ONLY WAIT.
MAN, THE BALANCE ON THIS IS PERFECT.
SEE? NO ONE EVER APPRECIATES THAT!
CHECK IT OUT, I TOLD YOU GUYS THESE THINGS WOULD STRETCH!
KLANGKLANGKLANG
NGKLANGKLANG

WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CALLS, JANINE, REMEMBER?
THAT WAS A PROXIMITY ALARM, PETER!
IT'S SET TO GO OFF WHENEVER SOMETHING VERY NASTY GETS TOO CLOSE TO THE FIREHOUSE! WHICH YOU'D KNOW IF YOU EVER BOTHERED TO READ A MEMO!
...
WELL MAYBE SOMEONE SHOULDA THOUGHT TO NOT MAKE ALL OUR ALARMS SOUND THE SAME.
HEY, WAS THAT THE PROXIMITY ALARM?
OH, FOR—HOW COULD YOU TELL?
MAYBE BECAUSE IT SOUNDED LIKE IT.
YOU THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN'?
THAT OUR MUTUAL ENEMY HAS DECIDED TO COME LOOKING FOR US? IT HAD CROSSED MY MIND. BUT HOW WOULD HE KNOW WHERE TO FIND US?
WE'RE IN THE PHONE BOOK, MAN.
BUT WOULD HE THINK TO LOOK THERE?

I THINK I CAN ANSWER THAT ONE, BRO.
THEY'RE HERE!
LEO, THOSE MODIFIED PACKS ARE DOWNSTAIRS, MAN—YOU AND YOUR BOYS BETTER GET GEARED UP.
CHECK. AND, KYLIE? THE THING YOU AND APRIL ARE WORKING ON WITH DR. STANTZ—WE NEED IT TEN MINUTES AGO!
WE'RE ON IT.

THEY MADE IT IN ALREADY!
CRASH
SHE ALSO LIKED IT BETTER WHEN THINGS LIKE THIS DIDN'T SHOW UP ON HER %$#@ DOORSTEP AND IS THINKING SHE DESERVES A RAISE FOR PUTTING UP WITH THIS CRAP.
WHOA, JANINE IS HARDCORE.
SURE THING, JANINE. WE'LL TALK ALL ABOUT IT NEXT QUARTER.
NEXT QUARTER?!
RAPH! MIKEY! WE NEED TO TRY TO EVEN THE ODDS— START ZAPPING THESE GUYS!
WHADDAYA THINK WE'RE TRYIN' TO DO HERE, DANCE?

HEH. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET YOU A SOUVENIR FOR ALL THIS—"I FOUGHT THE M.N ONS OF AN UPP TY CLASS 7 AND A.L I GOT WAS THIS LOUSY T-SH.RT."
WATCH IT WITH THE LASERS, MAN! AND WHAT THE HECK'S A CLASS 7?
GODLIKE BE.NG. THEY HAVE A HAB T OF GETTING REA.. STUCK-UP.. AND THEN WE HAVE TO TAKE 'EM BACK DOWN A PEG.
YOU GUYS. TAKIN' OUT GODS. REGULARLY.
THWK
YEAH, I'M STILL NOT SURE I CAN MAKE THAT WORK IN MY HEAD

A LITTLE MORE... A LITTLE—WAIT! THERE. CALIBRATED.
AND FROM ALL THE NOISE DOWNSTAIRS, NONE TOO SOON. OKAY, APRIL—
—I'M NO LONGER IN DANGER OF FRYING OFF MY EYEBROWS. LET'S RECONNECT THE POWER AND GET THIS DONE.
OKAY, WAS THAT ME? DID WE BLOW A FUSE?
THE WAY WE HAVE THIS BUILDING WIRED, THAT'S ACTUALLY NOT POSSIBLE. WHICH MEANS THERE NEEDS TO BE ANOTHER—
OH... CRAP.

GOTTA TRIP THE— HUK!
KRKRASHH
YOU WILL NOT USE YOUR ACCURSED TECHNOLOGY THIS TIME, MORTAL. YOUR DEFIANCE IS AT AN END.
I COULD TURN YOU ALL. MAKE YOU MY OWN
BUT YOU DON'T DESERVE THE HONOR. YOU DON'T—
HEY!

I GOTTA ASK—
—YOU TH NK THIS BIG RED BUTTON DOES ANYTH NG?
SLACK
WOOOOOOOOOM
SKREEEEEEEEEE
YEAH! THEY DID IT!
FINALLY.
WOOOOOOOOOOM
THE HECK ARE WE NOW, EH?

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?
IT WAS LIKELY CONNECTED TO THE PROXIMITY ALARM... BUT THE OTHERS WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT—WE CAN'T AFFORD TO STOP WORK NOW. READY TO POWER ON THE UNIT.
SPAK
KOOM
POP
GAH!
BRAWWWBRAWWWBRAWWW
WHAT HAPPENED? I THOUGHT WE COMPENSATED FOR ANY POTENTIAL POWER SURGES?
THEY ARE WORKING WITH AN EMP UPSTAIRS. PERHAPS THEY SET IT OFF. EVEN SO, IT SHOULD ONLY HAVE AFFECTED THINGS WITH A PSYCHOKINETIC ENERGY SIGNATURE...
ISN'T THAT THE BASIS FOR YOUR CONTAINMENT UNIT?
THIS STILL SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED.
BUT WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER. RIGHT NOW, WE NEED TO STABILIZE THE CONTAINMENT GRID BEFORE IT RUPTURES ITSELF AND CAUSES A VERY BIG, VERY BAD EXPLOSION.

UNNH... THAT SOUND...
WE... GUESS WE KNOW ABOUT THAT BUTTON NOW, HUH?
PAYBACK'S A YOU-KNOW-WHAT.
I'VE CHANGED MY MIND. I WILL ENTHRALL YOU ALL, AND THEN MAKE YOU KILL EACH— WHAT?
MY POWER IS GONE?!
NO!
VENKMAN! WINSTON! F YOU READ, WE NEED YOU UPSTAIRS NOW! WE DON'T HAVE ANY PACKS HANDY—WE RE TOTALLY EXPOSED UP HERE! HELP!
KRASH
NO!
THERE WILL BE NO HELP FOR YOU!

YOU WILL DIE!
KR-KRASSSHHH
I WILL PEEL THE FLESH FROM YOUR BONES! I WILL—
SORRY! WE NEED HIM!
THE BUILDING IS TECHNICALLY STILL IN HIS NAME. WINSTON, IF YOU WOULD?
UH... WE'RE WEDGED IN PRETTY TIGHT, MAN. I CAN'T REACH MY TRAP WITHOUT CROSSING YOUR STREAM.
...AND NOW WE LOOK LIKE AMATEURS IN FRONT OF COMPANY.
I CAN GET THE TRAP IN THERE.
DON'T BOTHER.
YOU SURE? PETE, MAYBE WE CAN TUCK OUR LEGS IN SOME, GIVE HIM ROOM TO KICK IT IN?
WHSSS
WHEN ONE WITH THE PROPER TRAINING TAKES AIM, A S.X-INCH GAP MIGHT AS WELL BE A MILE

CLIK
NO—I WILL NOT BE TRAPPED...
WOOORR?
NFF—WE'LL JUST HAVE TO AGREE TO DISAGREE ON THAT.
YEAH—NGH—YOU'RE GOIN' IN THE BOX!
NO!
WINSTON!
CUT THE TRAP! CUT THE—STOMP ON THE PEDAL!
CLIK

TALK TO ME, EGON! WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH THE BIG RED MACHINE?
I MISCALCULATED THE INTENSE DRAIN AN INTERSPATIAL PORTAL WOULD BE ON THE CONTAINMENT GRID'S POWER SUPPLY.
IF WE DON'T CORRECT THE ISSUE FAST, IT'LL FRY KEY COMPONENTS IN THE INTERSPATIAL TRANSPORTATION UNIT—COMPONENTS WE DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO REPLACE!
NOT TO MENTION THE WHOLE "PUTTING A CRATER IN TRIBECA" THING, WHICH I'D RATHER AVOID...
OKAY, WE'VE GOT BLOWN BOARDS IN HERE!
REROUTING! AS SOON AS YOU CAN, GRAB THE TOOL THAT LOOKS LIKE A MEDIEVAL TORTURE DEVICE!
GOT IT!
OKAY, GOOD—I NEED YOU TO GO BACK IN THE GUTS OF THE POWER SUPPLY NOW. I'LL TALK YOU THROUGH THE FIRST PART OF WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE!
THE FIRST PART?

WAS THAT IT? DID LEO GET HIM? HE GOT HIM, RIGHT? .N THE TRAP?
NO.
NOW THIS IS A WARRIOR'S BODY. A BODY THAT HAS FACED GODS. A BODY WORTHY OF A CONQUEROR.
NO, IT'S A BODY WORTHY OF ITS OWNER AND HE'S GONNA GET IT BACK!
THIS OUGHTA TAKE CARE OF—
WHAT THE—?!
SPLOOORCH
WHOCK
UNH!

NO MORE GAMES!
KLANGG
YOU ARE ALL GOING TO DIE!
NOT A CHANCE, DUDE!
KRAK
OPTIMISM IS AN EMBARRASSING TRAIT FOR A NINJA
FFRASSHHH

WELL, AT LEAST WE'RE INSURED.
HOW'S EVERYBODY IN HERE?
FINE, DUDE.
DR. STANTZ IS UNCONSCIOUS.
DON'T WORRY—WE'VE GOT A FIRST-AID KIT UP HERE. GO HELP THOSE TURTLES.
HANG ON—WHAT WAS THAT GOO RAY SPRITZED? DIDN'T LOOK LIKE THE GHOST WANTED TO TOUCH IT.
THAT WAS MOOD SLIME. CONCENTRATED GOOD VIBES. WE USE IT TO COUNTER THE NEGATIVE ENERGY OF A DIRECT POSSESSION.
GEEZ, I'M STARTING TO SOUND LIKE RAY
SOUNDS LIKE EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED, DUDE. IS THERE ANY MORE?
YEAH. GOT A TANK OF IT IN THE BACK OF THE CAR. YOU THINK YOU CAN SNEAK DOWN THERE AND GET IT WITHOUT BEING SEEN?
WHERE'D HE—? OKAY, I'M GONNA JUST TAKE THAT AS A YES.
NINJAS. CREEPY.

OKAY, UG-Y...
YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
I WILL END YOU! I WILL GRIND YOU INTO GUILINGGAO! I WILL—
YOU CANNOT HOPE TO DEFEAT ME, TURTLES.
DUDE!
MADE YOU LOOK!
SKREEEEE!
SPLOORRRRCH!
HE'S NOT GONE YET, GUYS... NEED... ONE MORE KICK...
ONE MORE KICK—YOU HEARD THE MAN.
ON IT
HEY, GHOST! I'M GONNA ZAP YOU RIGHT OUT OF THAT BODY!

FOOL. YOUR SKILLS ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO MINE.
I'M NOT EVEN REALLY TRY N', JERK.
THEN WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WE ARE NINJA, CHI-YOU. HE WAS DISTRACTING YOU FROM THE REAL ATTACK.
AAAAAARGGGHH!
WELL, THERE'S MY CUE.
CLIK
WOOO

WOO-HAH! WE DID IT!
YEP, YOU DID GOOD. IF YOU GUYS DON'T MANAGE TO MAKE IT BACK TO YOUR OWN NEW YORK, I THINK WE CAN FIND A PLACE FOR YOU HERE.
THE WHOLE MASKS AND NINJA THING? WE COULD MERCHANDISE THE HELL OUT OF THAT. THE KIDS WOULD LOVE IT.
UH... THANKS?
BUT NO THANKS. THIS PLACE IS WAY TOO WEIRD. NO OFFENSE.
WELL, THEY SURE WEREN'T HELPING OUT UP HERE. LET'S GIVE 'EM A JINGLE.
SPEAKIN' OF GOIN' HOME—I WONDER IF DONNIE AND EGON FINALLY GOT THE WAY BACK FIXED UP?
COME IN, EGON— YOU THERE? YOU TWO MISSED A HELL OF A PARTY WHILE YOU WERE DOWN IN THE BASEMENT, PLAYING WITH YOUR TOYS.
—YOU GUYS DIDN'T BLOW ANYTHING UP, DID YOU?
NO, PETER. NOT THIS TIME.
LET'S GET THE INTERSPATIAL TELEPORTATION UNIT BACK ONLINE.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
WELL, GEE. I GUESS THIS IS FINALLY GOODBYE.
IT'S BEEN A TRIP, HUH? AND, HEY, IF YOU EVER HAPPEN TO FIND YOURSELVES IN THIS NECK OF THE DIMENSIONAL WOODS AGAIN...
WE'LL BE SURE TO STOP BY... BUT RIGHT NOW, I'M READY TO GET BACK TO A WORLD WHERE REINCARNATION IS AS FAR AS THINGS GO.
HEY, MAN. YOU GUYS REALLY SAVED MY BUTT OUT THERE.
I KEEP THESE IN MY LOCKER FOR LUCK.. AND I WANTED YOU TO HAVE THEM, WITH MY THANKS. I MEAN, WE CAN ALL USE A LITTLE LUCK, RIGHT?
THANK YOU, WINSTON. IT'S BEEN AN HONOR.
OORAH!

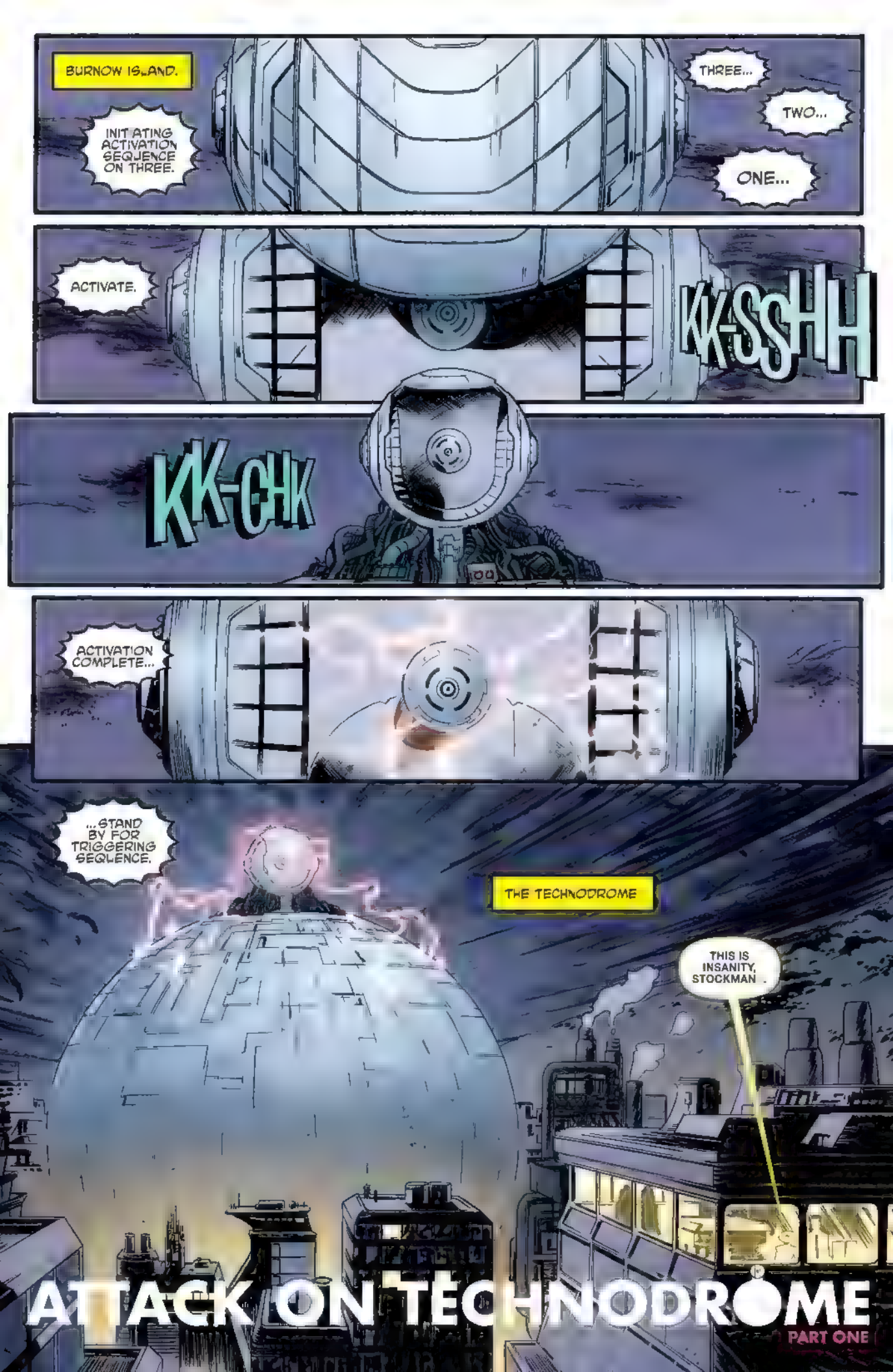
AHEM.
T ME TO GO. IF YOU WAIT ANY LONGER, I CAN'T BE SURE YOU'LL BE RETURNED TO THE PROPER DIMENSION.
SEE YOU DUDES, LATER!
AND MAKE SURE YOU DON'T SWAT AT NOTHIN' 'FORE WE'RE GONE, OKAY?
FWASH
MASTER SPLINTER!
MY SONS? I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN. VERY GOOD.
AH, I DIDN'T TH NK MY PRAISE WAS SO RARE A TREAT AS TO DESERVE QU TE THIS RESPONSE

SO. THAT'S DONE. WHO WANTS TO DUMP THIS GUY IN THE BOX?
NAW, MAN.
EGON? PUNCH UP— I DON'T KNOW—THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE OR SOMETHIN'
WHISSS
I DON'T WANT THIS THING ANYWHERE NEAR ME.
PROXIMA CENTAURI. 4.2 LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH, AND CHI-YOU IS TRAPPED AGAIN
BUT THIS TIME, IT'S DIFFERENT.
THIS TIME, HE CAN FEEL THE PRESENCE OF HIS FAMILY. DISTANT, BUT UNMISTAKABLE... AND HE WILL FIND HIS WAY BACK TO THEM, EVENTUALLY.
HE IS IMMORTAL. HE KNOWS HOW TO BE PATIENT.
END.

ART BY ROBERT ATKINS
COLORS BY SIMON GOUGH

ISSUE #41

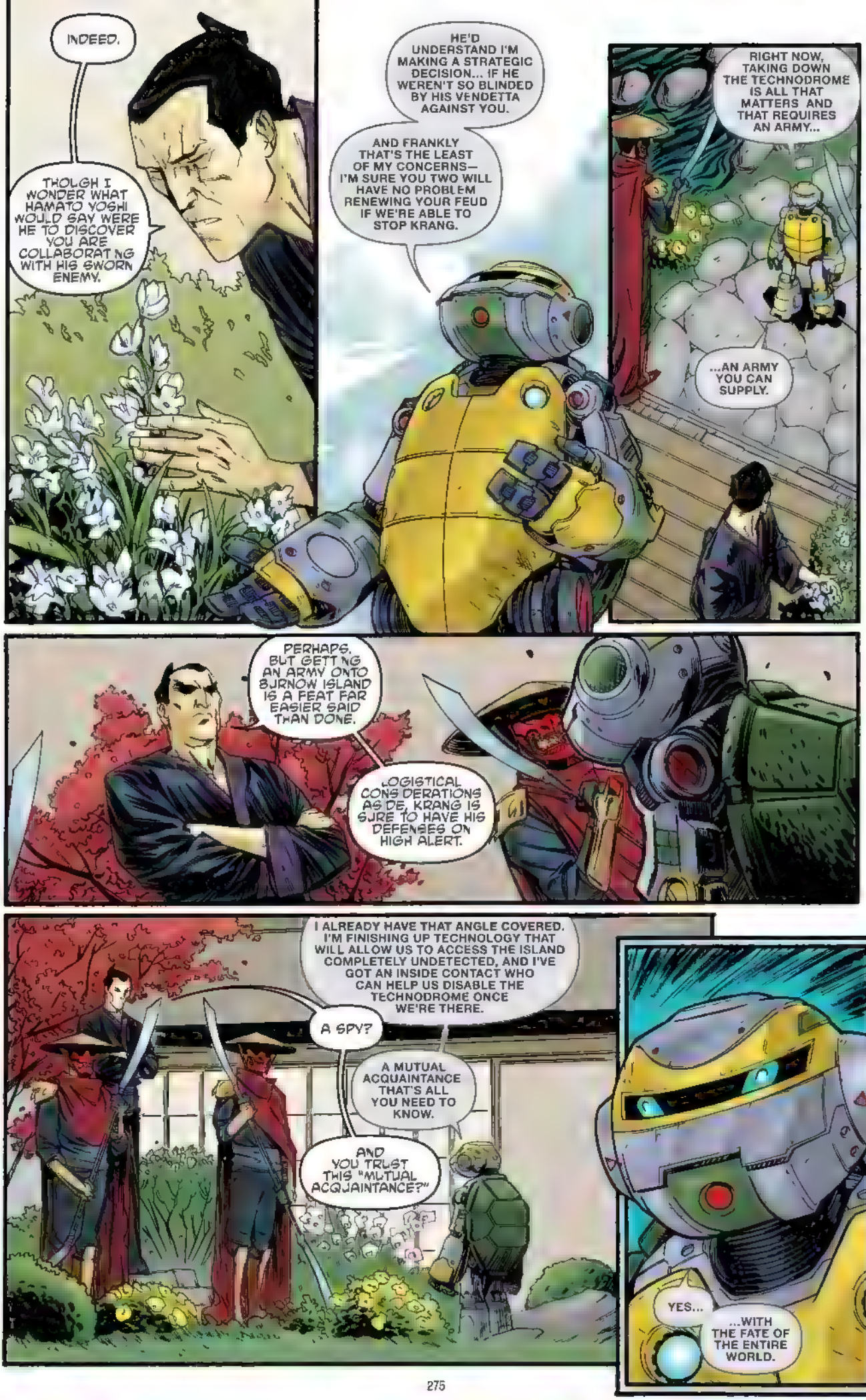
CORY SMITH
ROBBIE ROBBINS


BURNOW ISLAND.
INITIATING ACTIVATION SEQUENCE ON THREE.
THREE...
TWO...
ONE...
ACTIVATE.
KK-SSHH
KK-CHK
ACTIVATION COMPLETE...
...STAND BY FOR TRIGGERING SEQUENCE.
THE TECHNODROME
THIS IS INSANITY, STOCKMAN.
ATTACK ON TECHNODROME
PART ONE

...DO YOU REALIZE WE WILL BE PARTY TO THE DEATHS OF BILLIONS OF INNOCENT HUMANS?
OF COURSE I REALIZE THAT, YOU FECKLESS MACHINE--UNLIKE YOU, I HAPPEN TO BE *INCLUDED* ON THAT DOOMED LIST.
SPEAKING OF FECKLESS, ALL THE ADVANCED MACHINERY IN THIS FACILITY AND THIS IS THE BEST THEY COULD DO FOR A COFFEEMAKER? ABSOLUTELY REVOLTING.
TRIGGERING SEQUENCE TO COMMENCE IN THIRTY.
YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT THE POINT I'M TRYING TO MAKE, STOCKMAN
SPARE ME. I'VE AVERAGED ONLY FOUR HOURS OF SLEEP EVER SINCE THE GENERAL RETURNED FROM HIS NAUTICAL RUN-IN WITH THE NINJA.*
see TMNT #37 A.C.
BUT WHAT WOULD *YOU* KNOW OF EXHAUSTION, HM?
KRANG'S SUDDEN PUSH TO COMPLETE HIS LITTLE TERRAFORM PROJECT HAS DONE LITTLE TO FATIGUE YOUR ROBOTIC NUTS AND BOLTS, I SEE.
PERHAPS NOT. BUT I'VE EXPERIENCED NO LESS ANXIETY THAN YOU, STOCKMAN.
THE THOUGHT OF THE APOCALYPTIC CARNAGE TO COME--IT WEARIES MY SOUL
A MACHINE WITH A SOUL? HOW RIDICULOUSLY QUAINT.
IF YOU TWO IMBECILES ARE DONE WITH YOUR BLASTED WHINING...
...I'D APPRECIATE SOME *SILENCE* FOR THIS NEXT PART.
TRIGGERING SEQUENCE COMMENCES IN THREE... TWO... ONE...
TRIGGER!

BEAUTIFUL...
...SO BEAUTIFUL.
"SO THE TECHNODROME IS APPROACHING FULL FUNCTIONALITY?"

IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THEN WE HAVE VERY LITTLE TIME TO ACT.
THAT'S WHY I CAME TO YOU ..
...WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING QUICK IF WE'RE GOING TO—
HALT. APPROACH THE MASTER NO FURTHER.
I ALREADY TOLD YOU— THIS ISN'T A TRICK.
I'M NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE.
SO YOU HAVE SAID—AND YET YOU YOURSELF HIDE BEHIND THE SAFETY OF THIS ROBOT PROXY.
CONSIDER THE PRESENCE OF MY ELITE GUARD MERELY AS A NECESSARY PRECAUTION ON MY PART.
I STILL FIND IT DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE YOU WOULD TRULY BETRAY YOUR FAMILY IN SUCH A MANNER AS THIS.
I'M NOT BETRAYING MY FAMILY, SHREDDER..
...I'M TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD.


INDEED.
THOUGH I WONDER WHAT HAMATO YOSHI WOULD SAY WERE HE TO DISCOVER YOU ARE COLLABORATING WITH HIS SWORN ENEMY.
HE'D UNDERSTAND I'M MAKING A STRATEGIC DECISION... IF HE WEREN'T SO BLINDED BY HIS VENDETTA AGAINST YOU.
AND FRANKLY THAT'S THE LEAST OF MY CONCERNS— I'M SURE YOU TWO WILL HAVE NO PROBLEM RENEWING YOUR FEUD IF WE'RE ABLE TO STOP KRANG.
RIGHT NOW, TAKING DOWN THE TECHNODROME IS ALL THAT MATTERS AND THAT REQUIRES AN ARMY...
...AN ARMY YOU CAN SUPPLY.
PERHAPS, BUT GETTING AN ARMY ONTO BJRNOW ISLAND IS A FEAT FAR EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
LOGISTICAL CONSIDERATIONS ASIDE, KRANG IS SURE TO HAVE HIS DEFENSES ON HIGH ALERT.
I ALREADY HAVE THAT ANGLE COVERED. I'M FINISHING UP TECHNOLOGY THAT WILL ALLOW US TO ACCESS THE ISLAND COMPLETELY UNDETECTED, AND I'VE GOT AN INSIDE CONTACT WHO CAN HELP US DISABLE THE TECHNODROME ONCE WE'RE THERE.
A SPY?
A MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE THAT'S ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW.
AND YOU TRUST THIS "MUTUAL ACQUAINTANCE?"
YES...
...WITH THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD.

CHK
CHK
CHK
TIME FOR ME TO GO.
CHK
CHK
CHK
FWIP
I'LL BE IN TOUCH SOON TO HAMMER OUT THE FINAL DETAILS.
AS YOU SAY, TURTLE...
CH-CCK
VAMM
...AS YOU SAY.

ARE YOU DONE SCREWING AROUND YET, DONATELLO?
DONATELLO!
WHA... HJH?
I SAID, IF YOU'RE DONE SCREWING AROUND W TH MY ROBOT, I'D LIKE TO RUN THE F NAL TEST ON YOUR TELEPORTER.
UH, YEAH, HAROLD, OKAY...
KLK
AUTO-PILOT
...LET'S DO THIS.
"NO TURNIN' BACK NOW, BOYS..."

...TIME TO GET GNARLY.
JUST LIKE WE PLANNED, GUYS—TWO SQUADS, BOUNDING OVERWATCH MOVEMENT.
HERMAN HAS FIRST SQUAD WITH MONDO AND SLASH. I'VE GOT SECOND SQUAD—RAPH AND MIKEY.
FIRST SQUAD'S GOT THE BIG GUNS AND ARMOR, SO THEY TAKE THE LEAD.
EVERYONE READY?
ROGER THAT, SOLDIER.
FIRST SQUAD...
...MOVE OUT!
MONDO—TAKE OUT THE LOCK!
ON IT, DUDE.
CH
BAM
SLASH—BREACH!
SMASH
CLEAR!
SECOND SQUAD, FORWARD!
HELL YEAH.

FWP
AMBUSH!
COVERING FIRE!
MOVE! MOVE!
THOK
THOK
THOK
HYAH!
RAPH, DOWN!
FIRST SQUAD UP!
WHO SAID SECOND SQUAD WAS DOWN?

MACHINE-GUN FIRE!
MIKEY, GIVE ME SOME SMOKE!
YOU GOT IT, BRO!
CLEAR!
SHING
YAAHH!
SMASH
NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKIN' ABOUT!

YOU BOYS SHAVED F.VE SECONDS OFF THE LAST RUN-THROUGH.
NOT TOO SHABBY, HEY, RAT?
YES, OLD HOB. THE IMPROVEMENT WE'VE SEEN RECENTLY IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE.
I BELIEVE WE HAVE REACHED THE POINT WHERE WE CAN PUT OUR TRUE ASSAULT INTO MOTION.
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, RAT—THOUGH WE WON'T BE LOOKIN' AT RUBBER BULLETS AND DULLED-DOWN ARROWS.
BE NICE IF WE COULD GET THAT EGGHEAD SON OF YOURS INTO THE MIX, TOO.
WE CANNOT WAIT ANY LONGER FOR DONATELLO TO JOIN US IN THIS MISSION, OLD HOB.
HE HAS MADE HIS DECISION AND SO MUST WE. THE T.ME HAS COME FOR OUR OFFENS VE AGAINST THE SHREDDER.
FATHER... BEFORE WE GO INTO BATTLE, WE'D LIKE TO REQUEST A FAMILY MEET.NG.
YEAH. IN PRIVATE.
VERY WE..., MY SONS- BUT WE HAVE LITTLE T ME TO WASTE.
WE UNDERSTAND, SENSEI. THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.
WAIT—I THOUGHT WE WERE ALL FAMILY HERE.
NAH, FLEA-BITER, WE'RE JUST ALL MUTANTS HERE...
...FAMILY'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT KINDA THING.

SO, YEAH, YOUR MOM AND DAD HAVE BEEN GREAT, APRIL...
ANTIQUES
...THEY'VE REALLY GONE OUTTA THEIR WAY TO MAKE ME FEEL LIKE FAMILY, THAT'S FOR SURE.
WELL, THEY WOULDN'T DO IT JUST FOR ANYONE, CASE.
YOU'VE DONE SOME HARD WORK ON THIS PLACE FOR THEM—IT'S LIKE A NEW STORE.
THANKS, TELL YOU THE TRUTH, THOUGH, IT'S MORE FUN THAN WORK. MAKES ME FEEL KINDA GUILTY.
YEAH, I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND THE GUILT THING. I'VE BEEN FEELING THAT WAY ABOUT THE TURTLES EVERY TIME I GO TO CLASS.
THOSE GUYS ARE GETTING READY TO GO TO WAR AND I'M JUST BUSY TRYING TO GET A'S.
I FEEL LIKE I'M LETTING THEM DOWN BIG-TIME.
AH, DON'T THINK THAT WAY, APRIL—YOU'RE DOIN' A LOT TO HELP 'EM, SPECIALLY WITH DONNIE AND THAT HAROLD DUDE.
MAYBE. BUT I DON'T JUST WANT TO BE SOME PART-TIME LAB ASSISTANT, EITHER.
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO GO INTO BATTLE WITH THEM LIKE YOU DO, BUT I KNOW I CAN DO MORE THAN PUSH BUTTONS FOR HAROLD.
YEAH, WELL, THEY AIN'T EXACTLY BEEN TELLIN' ME WHAT THEY'RE UP TO LATELY, NEITHER.
I THINK THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'RE TRYING TO PROTECT US.
AND LET'S FACE IT, WE'RE NOT NINJAS OR MUTANTS LIKE THEM.
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN WE CAN'T HELP THEM WIN THIS WAR.

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO ASK.
CASEY, DO YOU REMEMBER THAT PROFESSOR WHO HELPED THE FOOT CLAN AGAINST US? DOCTOR MILLER?
YOU MEAN THE GUY W TH THE MAGIC BOOK?*
EXACTLY. I'VE SEEN HIM SKULK NG AROUND CAMPUS AGAIN LATELY.
"HE KNOWS MORE ABOJT THE FOOT CLAN THAN ANYONE ELSE. CAN'T HJRT TO SEE IF HE'S FEELING TALKATIVE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GET ANYTHING OUT OF HIM, BJT IT'S A LEAD THAT I'M NOT GOING TO IGNORE.
OH GOSH! SPEAKING OF WHICH, I NEED TO GET TO THE SCHOOL FOR A STUDY GROUP.
APRIL, PROM SE ME YOU'RE GONNA BE CAREFUL WHATEVER YOU DO.
ALWAYS AM.

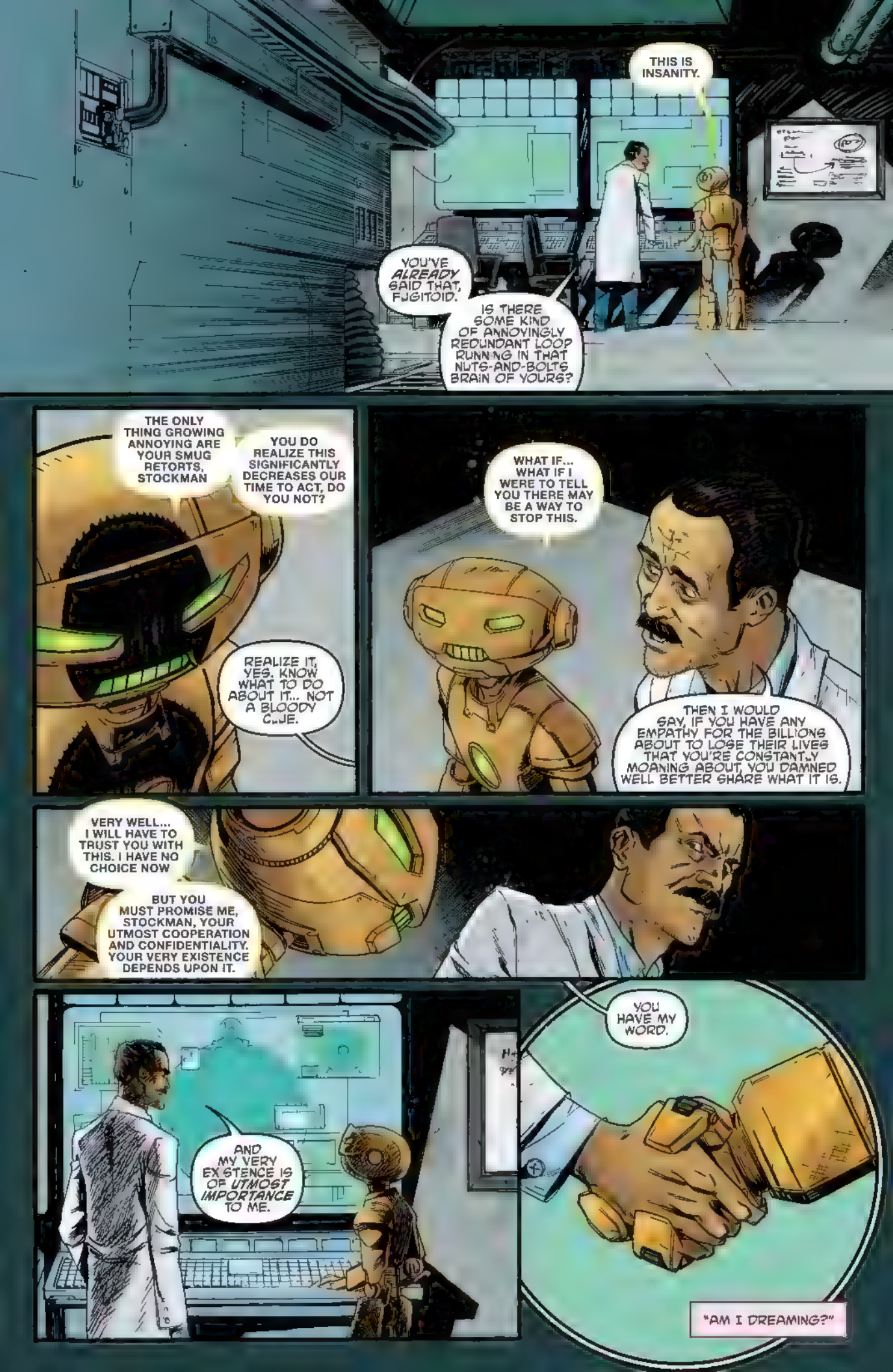
SEE YOU LATER, ALLIGATOR!
NOT IF I SEE YOU FIRST.
ALL RIGHT, JONES, THE MAINTENANCE STUFF'S DONE FOR THE DAY.
TIME FOR A LITTLE SITE SECURITY.
"OKAY—ALL SYSTEMS READ NORMAL..."

...ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO.
YEP...
...AREN'T YOU GOING TO WISH ME LUCK, HAROLD?
LUCK HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT, DONATELLO. WE'VE DEALT WITH ALL THE KNOWN DISCREPANCIES. YOU'LL BE FINE.
I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT THOSE KINDS OF BUGS...
...DON'T FORGET WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME WITH THOSE GHOST GUYS.*
MEH.
See TMNT: Hostile Takeover #1
WELL, HOW ABOUT A BON VOYAGE, THEN?
FWOOM
GOOD LUCK, MY FRIEND

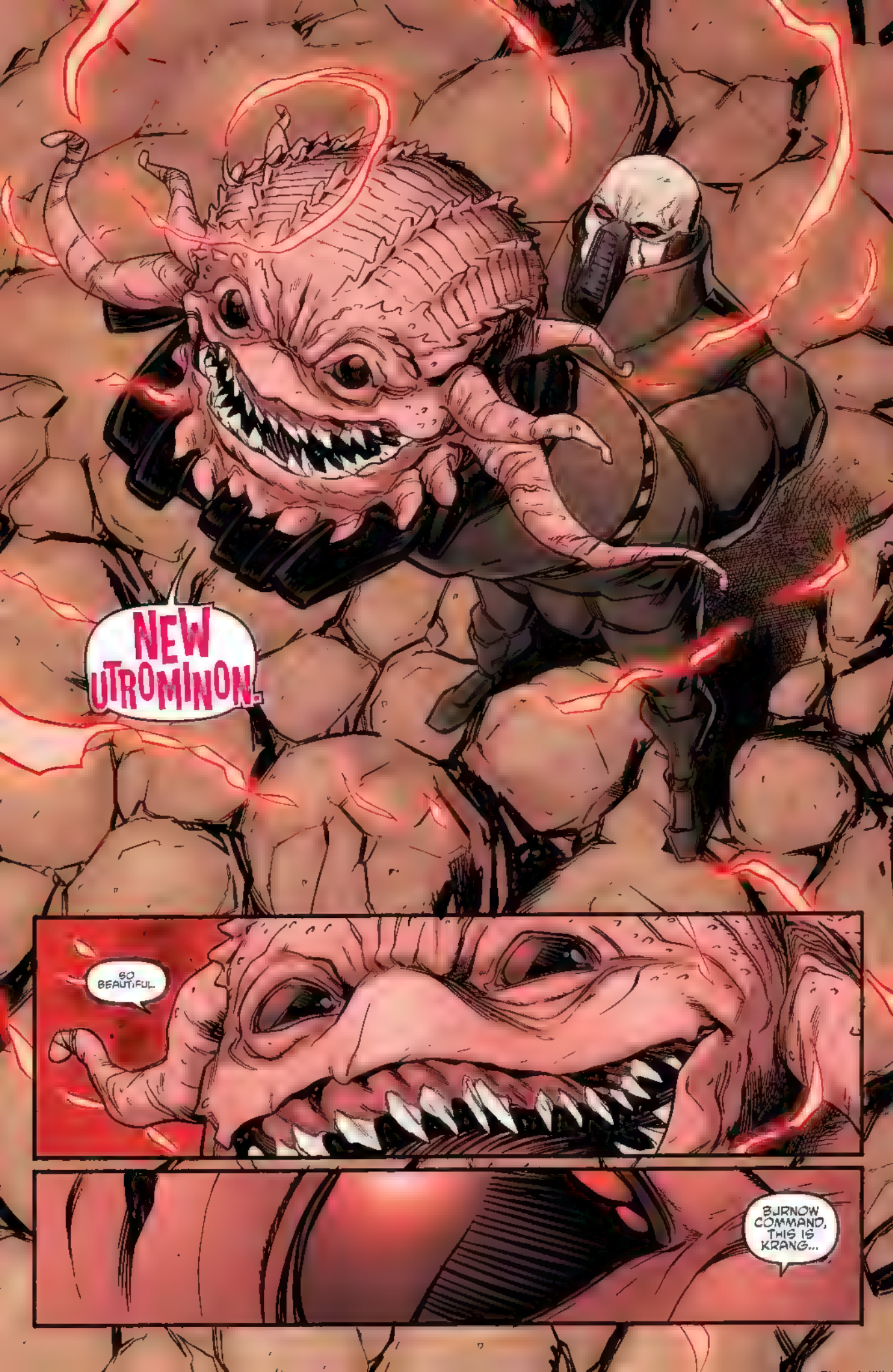
WOOM
SO?
SO...
WHA?!
...I BROUGHT YOU A SOUVENIR.
AND IT'S RAINING IN PARIS.
WE DID IT, HAROLD!
YES, WELL... DID YOU EXPECT ANYTHING DIFFERENT? I DIDN'T.
WHATEVER, MAN—YOU KNOW YOU'RE JUST AS STOKED AS I AM.
MEH. I ONLY KNOW I HAVE A FEW MORE MINOR ADJUSTMENTS TO MAKE.
SURE, YOU DO WHAT YOU NEED TO DO. MEANTIME...

"...I'VE GOT TO LET *SOMEONE* KNOW WE'RE ALL SYSTEMS GO."
THE TIME TO ATTACK BURNOW ISLAND HAS ARRIVED.
I WILL LEAD THE STRIKE FORCE.
BLUDGEON AND KOYA WILL ACCOMPANY ME, ALONG WITH MY ELITE GUARD AND A LARGE CONTINGENT OF FOOT SOLDIERS.
WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US?
YOU WILL REMAIN HERE WITH KARAI, HUN. WE REQUIRE A REAR ECHELON FOR THE PROTECTION OF OUR CONTINUED OPERATIONS IN THE CITY.
AS FOR BEBOP AND ROCKSTEADY, I HAVE A *SPECIAL MISSION* FOR THEM TO ATTEND TO.
DISMISSED.

PERMISSION TO SPEAK CANDIDLY, GRANDFATHER?
OF COURSE, KARAI.
MASTER, I AM NOT CONVINCED IT IS WISE TO TRUST THE TURTLE CALLED DONATELLO. I HAVE SEEN THEM TOGETHER—THEY ARE EXTREMELY LOYAL TO EACH OTHER IN EVEN THE DIREST OF CIRCUMSTANCES.
HIS SUDDEN WILLINGNESS TO WORK WITH YOU DOES NOT RING TRUE TO ME.
AS IT SHOULD NOT, GRANDDAUGHTER.
I BELIEVE WE ARE SIMPLY THE ENEMY OF THE TURTLE'S ENEMY AT THE MOMENT AND HE IS USING THAT FACT TO HIS ADVANTAGE.
IT IS A SHREWD STRATEGY ON HIS PART... BUT WORKS TO MY ADVANTAGE AS WELL. SO I ASK YOU, KARAI...
...WHO IS TRULY MANIPULATING WHOM?
BESIDES...
...I HAVE ENSURED RETRIBUTION SHOULD THIS DONATELLO DARE TO BETRAY ME."
SMAK
YOU HEAR THAT, ROCK? A "SPECIAL" MISSION.
WE RULE, BOPSTER!


THIS IS INSANITY.
YOU'VE ALREADY SAID THAT, FUGITOID.
IS THERE SOME KIND OF ANNOYINGLY REDUNDANT LOOP RUNNING IN THAT NUTS-AND-BOLTS BRAIN OF YOURS?
THE ONLY THING GROWING ANNOYING ARE YOUR SMUG RETORTS, STOCKMAN
YOU DO REALIZE THIS SIGNIFICANTLY DECREASES OUR TIME TO ACT, DO YOU NOT?
REALIZE IT, YES. KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT... NOT A BLOODY CLUE.
WHAT IF... WHAT IF I WERE TO TELL YOU THERE MAY BE A WAY TO STOP THIS.
THEN I WOULD SAY, IF YOU HAVE ANY EMPATHY FOR THE BILLIONS ABOUT TO LOSE THEIR LIVES THAT YOU'RE CONSTANTLY MOANING ABOUT, YOU DAMNED WELL BETTER SHARE WHAT IT IS.
VERY WELL... I WILL HAVE TO TRUST YOU WITH THIS. I HAVE NO CHOICE NOW
BUT YOU MUST PROMISE ME, STOCKMAN, YOUR UTMOST COOPERATION AND CONFIDENTIALITY. YOUR VERY EXISTENCE DEPENDS UPON IT.
AND MY VERY EXISTENCE IS OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE TO ME.
YOU HAVE MY WORD.
"AM I DREAMING?"

CAN THIS REALLY BE HAPPENING AT LONG LAST?
HOME...
...JUST LIKE HOME.
FATHER, IF ONLY YOU WERE ALIVE TO SEE THIS—WHAT YOUR SON HAS ACCOMPLISHED.
WHERE YOU SOUGHT TO DESTROY, I HAVE CREATED.
WHAT YOU SO RECKLESSLY TORE DOWN, I HAVE LIFTED UP.


NEW UTROMINON.
SO BEAUTIFUL.
BJRNOW COMMAND, THIS IS KRANG...

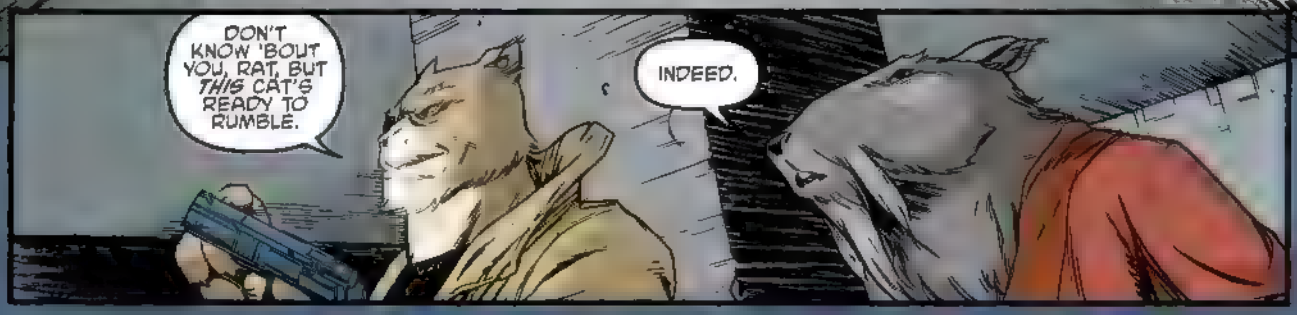
...WE GO LIVE TOMORROW.

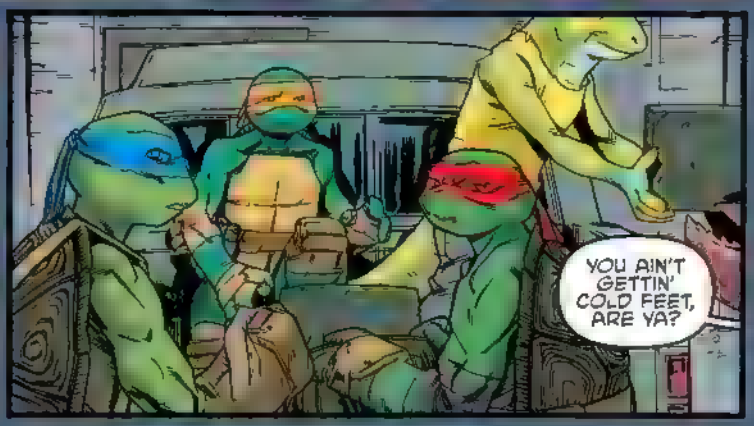
PENCILS KEVIN EASTMAN
COLORS ROBIN PATTISON

ISSUE #42

ATTACK ON TECHNODROME

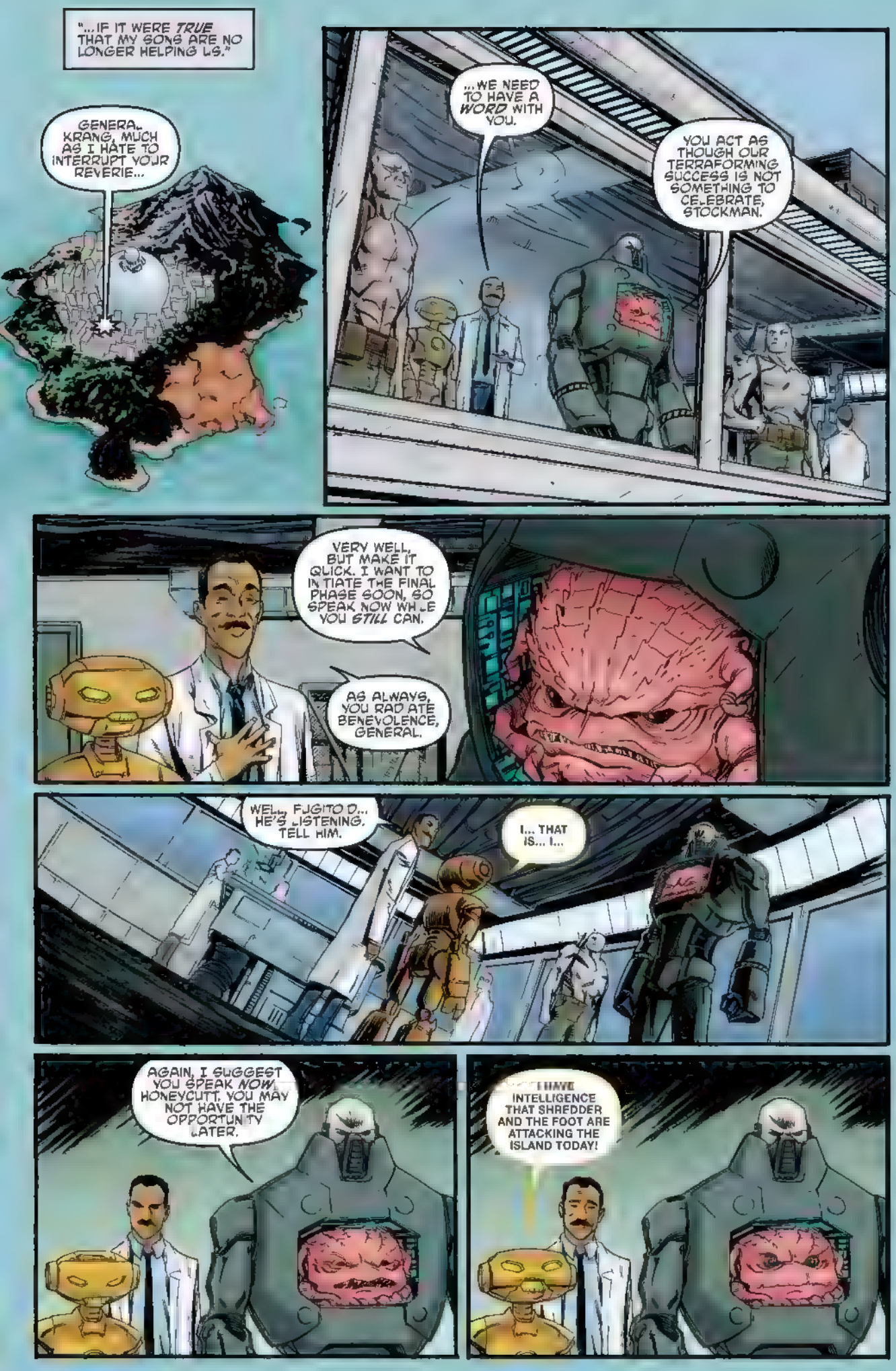
PART TWO





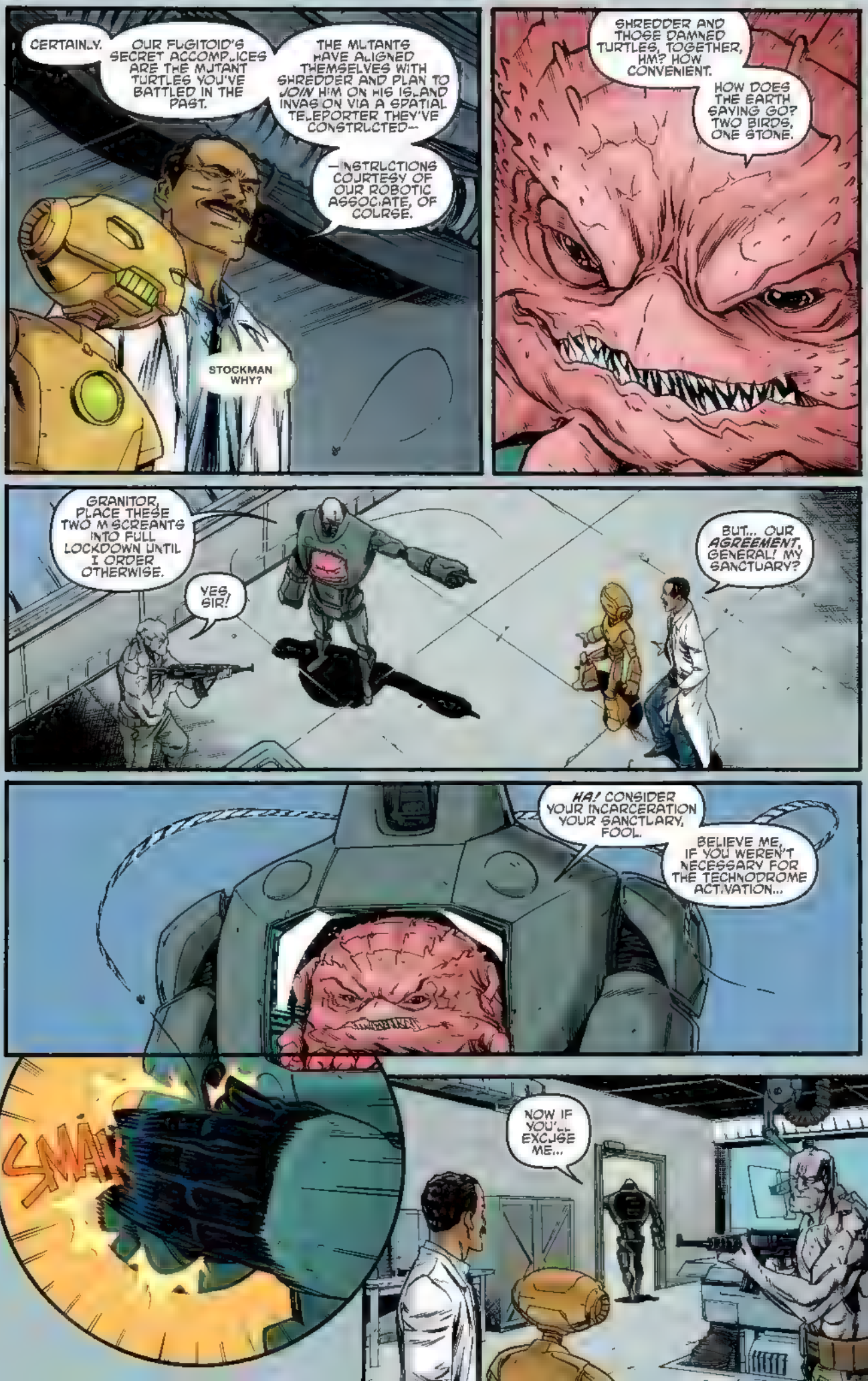
NOT GOING?!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, TURTLE?!
YOU HEARD 'IM, FURBALL. WE GOT OTHER THINGS WE GOTTA HANDLE.
I AIN'T HEARIN' THIS NOISE, RAT. WE HAD AN AGREEMENT, REMEMBER?
SOME THINGS HAVE CHANGED.
LOOK, I LIVED UP TO MY END AND NOW YOU SERIOUSLY THINK YOU CAN STIFF ME?
YOU NEED NOT WORRY, OLD HOB— I WILL FULFILL MY OBLIGATIONS TO YOU. WHEN WE FACE THE FOOT, I WILL BE AT YOUR SIDE.
BUT AS MY SONS HAVE ALREADY SAID, THERE IS ANOTHER MISSION THIS DAY.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT, I WOULD SPEAK PRIVATELY WITH MY FAMILY.
BUT—
A MOMENT.

ARE YOU GOING TO BE OKAY, FATHER?
YEAH— HOB LOOKS REALLY TICKED.
I WILL BE FINE, MY SONS.
PLEASE, DO NOT EXPEND PRECIOUS ENERGY WORRYING ABOUT ME.
YOU HAVE OTHER CONCERNS NOW THAT ARE OF FAR GREATER IMPORTANCE, AFTER ALL.
GUYS... I'M REALLY SCARED. THIS WHOLE THING... WHAT IF—
IT IS WISE TO BE CONCERNED, MICHELANGELO. WE HAVE MANY DANGERS YET IN FRONT OF US.
BUT WE HAVE ALL PREPARED DILIGENTLY FOR THIS AND YOUR BROTHER'S PLAN IS NOT ONLY BRILLIANT...
...IT IS NOBLE, AS WELL.
THANK YOU, FATHER.
NOW, YOU MUST GO...
...AND KNOW THAT I AM FOREVER PROUD OF EVERY ONE OF YOU, MY SONS.
WELL, FIRST WE WERE MISSIN' ONE, WHICH WAS BAD ENOUGH—NOW ALL FOUR ARE HISTORY.
YOU REALIZE THIS LITTLE ROMP'S GONNA BE A HELLUVA LOT HARDER WITHOUT THEIR HELP, RIGHT, RAT?
YOU WOULD BE CORRECT, OLD HOB...


"...IF IT WERE TRUE THAT MY SONS ARE NO LONGER HELPING US."
GENERAL KRANG, MUCH AS I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR REVERIE...
...WE NEED TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.
YOU ACT AS THOUGH OUR TERRAFORMING SUCCESS IS NOT SOMETHING TO CELEBRATE, STOCKMAN.
VERY WELL, BUT MAKE IT QUICK. I WANT TO INITIATE THE FINAL PHASE SOON, SO SPEAK NOW WHILE YOU STILL CAN.
AS ALWAYS, YOU RADIATE BENEVOLENCE, GENERAL.
WELL, FUGITOID... HE'S LISTENING. TELL HIM.
I... THAT IS... I...
AGAIN, I SUGGEST YOU SPEAK NOW, HONEYCUTT. YOU MAY NOT HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY LATER.
I HAVE INTELLIGENCE THAT SHREDDER AND THE FOOT ARE ATTACKING THE ISLAND TODAY!

WHAT DID YOU SAY?!
THE... THE SHREDDER. HE'S COMING HERE W-WITH AN ARMY TO KILL YOU AND... AND TAKE THE TECHNODROME
AND YOU KNOW THIS HOW?!
I... I TOLD YOU. I HAVE INTELLIGENCE... FROM THE OUTSIDE
SPIES?! TELL ME WHO!
I... I WON'T SAY.
YOU DARE DEFY ME?!
CHK-KK
WHOA... WHOA THERE, GENERA... THAT WOULD BE A COLOSSAL MISTAKE...
...IF YOU DESTROY THE ROBOT, YOU MAY AS WELL KISS YOUR TECHNODROME LAUNCH GOOD-BYE. AS BOTHERSOME AS HE IS, WE STILL REQUIRE HIS EXPERTISE.
AND... AND MY EXPERTISE WILL BE WORTHLESS...
...IF SHREDDER ISN'T STOPPED.
SHREDDER
GRAH!

CAPTAIN TRAGG, PUT OUR FORCES ON FULL ALERT. IF WHAT THIS DAMNED MACHINE CLAIMS IS TRUE, I WANT TO BE SURE WE'RE PREPARED TO CRUSH OUR UNINVITED GUESTS.
I WILL ALLOW *NOTHING* TO STAND IN THE WAY OF MY NEW UTROMINON, LEAST OF ALL THAT BASTARD SAKI.
YES, GENERAL!
GENERAL, IF I MAY, THERE IS SOMETHING ELSE.
WHAT NOW, STOCKMAN?
WELL, AS IT TURNS OUT, OUR FRIEND HONEYCUTT HERE IS NOT THE *ONLY ONE* WITH SPIES, AND I HAVE IT ON GOOD FAITH HE'S MERELY PROVIDING YOU HALF THE STORY.
MEANING?
SHREDDER IS NOT THE ONLY THREAT MAKING ITS WAY TO THE ISLAND.
H-HOW COULD YOU KNOW?
A FLY ON THE WALL, OF COURSE.
NO MORE GAMES, DAMN YOU. SPIT OUT WHAT YOU KNOW OR ELSE I'LL HAVE SERGEANT GRANITOR CUT IT OUT OF YOU SLOWLY.
TORTURE, GENERAL—REALLY? ONE WOULD THINK YOU'D PREFER A MORE EXPEDITIOUS PATH TO THE TRUTH.
THE *TRUTH* IS I'LL HAVE YOU SLAUGHTERED HERE AND NOW IF YOU DON'T TALK.
OR...
...WE COULD NEGOTIATE. I HOLD SOMETHING YOU NEED—VITAL INFORMATION—AND YOU HOLD SOMETHING I DESIRE... NAMELY, THE CONTINUATION OF MY EXISTENCE.
FOR THE GUARANTEE OF *NON-TERRAFORMED SANCTUARY* IN YOUR NEW UTROMINON, I WILL TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW.
BLASTED HUMAN... FINE! DONE!
YOU WILL HAVE YOUR SANCTUARY. *NOW SPEAK!*


CERTAINLY.
OUR FUGITOID'S SECRET ACCOMPLICES ARE THE MUTANT TURTLES YOU'VE BATTLED IN THE PAST.
THE MUTANTS HAVE ALIGNED THEMSELVES WITH SHREDDER AND PLAN TO JOIN HIM ON HIS ISLAND INVASION VIA A SPATIAL TELEPORTER THEY'VE CONSTRUCTED--
--INSTRUCTIONS COURTESY OF OUR ROBOTIC ASSOCIATE, OF COURSE.
STOCKMAN WHY?
SHREDDER AND THOSE DAMNED TURTLES, TOGETHER, HM? HOW CONVENIENT.
HOW DOES THE EARTH SAYING GO? TWO BIRDS, ONE STONE.
GRANITOR, PLACE THESE TWO MISCREANTS INTO FULL LOCKDOWN UNTIL I ORDER OTHERWISE.
YES, SIR!
BUT... OUR AGREEMENT, GENERAL! MY SANCTUARY?
HA! CONSIDER YOUR INCARCERATION YOUR SANCTUARY, FOOL.
BELIEVE ME, IF YOU WEREN'T NECESSARY FOR THE TECHNODROME ACTIVATION...
SMASH
NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...

"...I HAVE OTHER PESTS TO EXTERMINATE."
HELLO?
DONNIE, IT'S LS.
I WAS STARTING TO WORRY YOU GUYS WEREN'T GONNA MAKE IT.
WHAT? AND MISS ANOTHER CHANCE TO HANG IN THE NERD CAVE? NO WAY.
WHOA! WHAT'S THAT?
HOW'D THINGS GO WITH FATHER AND HOB?
ABOUT AS GOOD AS YOU'D EXPECT. HOB DEFINITELY WASN'T HAPPY, BUT HE'LL LIVE.
I HOPE THEY ALL DO.
COOL!
HEY! PUT THAT DOWN!
GYAH!
HAROLD IS WORKING REMOTELY VIA METALHEAD.
DIDN'T WANT HIM IN ANY MORE DANGER THAN NECESSARY.
DONATELLO, TELL THAT JUVENILE DELINQUENT IN ORANGE TO STOP TOUCHING MY GEAR!
GOOD CALL.
SORRY. GEEZ.
WHOA, HAROLD IN HIGH-DEF. CREEPY.

SO... EVERYTHING'S READY, HUH? WHEN DO WE GO THROUGH?
YOU THREE CAN GO THROUGH NOW...
...BUT I'M NOT GOING.
WHAT?
AFTER EVERYTHING YOU D D TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN?
YEAH... WHADDYA MEAN YOU AIN'T GOIN'?
IT'S JUST... WITH HAROLD OFFSITE, SOMEONE'S GOTTA DEAL WITH THE TECHNICAL STUFF ON TH S END. AND THAT SOMEONE'S ME.
CAN'T METALHEAD HANG OUT AND FL P SWITCHES?
NO, M KEY. IT'S GOTTA BE ME.
DONATELLO... FIVE M NUTES AT MOST.
YOU HEARD HIM—IT'S TIME. THE COORDINATES ARE ALL SET. THE FUG TOID WILL BE WA TING FOR YOU WHEN YOU GET THERE... HE'LL SHOW YOU EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.
BUT—
NO TIME TO ARGUE, LEO.
THREE M.NUTES!
OKAY. LET'S DO THIS.
OK

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, DON?
ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT, LEO. I'LL BE FINE— AND SO WILL YOU GUYS IF YOU ST CK W TH FUGITOID.
HE'S GONE RAD O SILENT TO AVOID DETECTION BUT HE KNOWS YOU'RE COM.NG. HE'LL BE THERE.
TWO MINUTES!
JUST... JUST ONE MORE THING. I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW, I...
...I REALLY LOVE YOU GUYS.
YEAH...
...JS TOO, BRO.
FOOM
WHY D DN'T YOJ TELL THEM?
THEY'VE GOT ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT, HAROLD.
WELL, SO DO YOJ NOW...
KCHNK- KCHNK- KCHNK

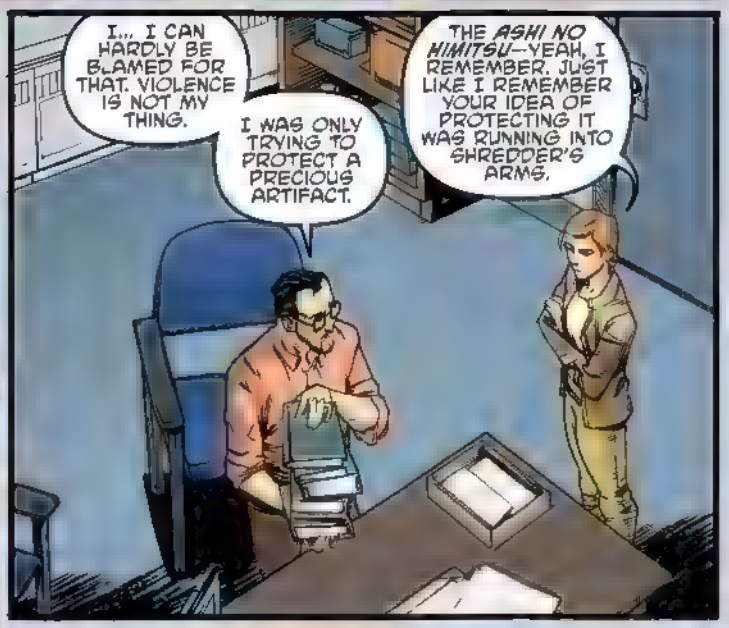
...THEY'RE HERE.
SO, DONATELLO, THIS IS WHERE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING YOURSELF ALL THIS TIME? IMPRESSIVE.
CHECK IT OUT, ROCK.
PUT THAT DOWN!
NOT NOW, HAROLD!
AND WHO MIGHT THAT BE?
JUST SOMEONE WHO'S GONNA HELP ME GET YOU TO BURNOW ISLAND.
ARE YOU READY?
I AM.
AND PER OUR ARRANGEMENT, I AM LEAVING BEHIND SOME OF MY PARTY TO ENSURE THERE WILL BE NO TREACHERY ON YOUR PART WHILE WE ARE AWAY.
THAT'S RIGHT, DWEEB...

...WE GOT US A SPECIAL MISSION.
WE'RE YOUR BABYSITTERS.
VERY WELL. LET US BEGIN.
UNDERSTAND, TURTLE... THEIR ORDERS ARE TO KILL YOU AT THE FIRST SIGN OF BETRAYAL.
YEAH. UNDERSTOOD.
FINE. ALL SYSTEMS GO?
OKAY...
LEVELS STEADY. COORDINATES LOCKED.
...WE'RE LIVE.
FOOT NINJA— ADVANCE.
REMEMBER, DONATELLO...
...BETRAYAL IS DEATH.
KOOM
HEH.
DEATH.

HELLO, PROFESSOR MILLER...
CLICK

...LONG TIME NO SEE.
AAH!
DUMMBL

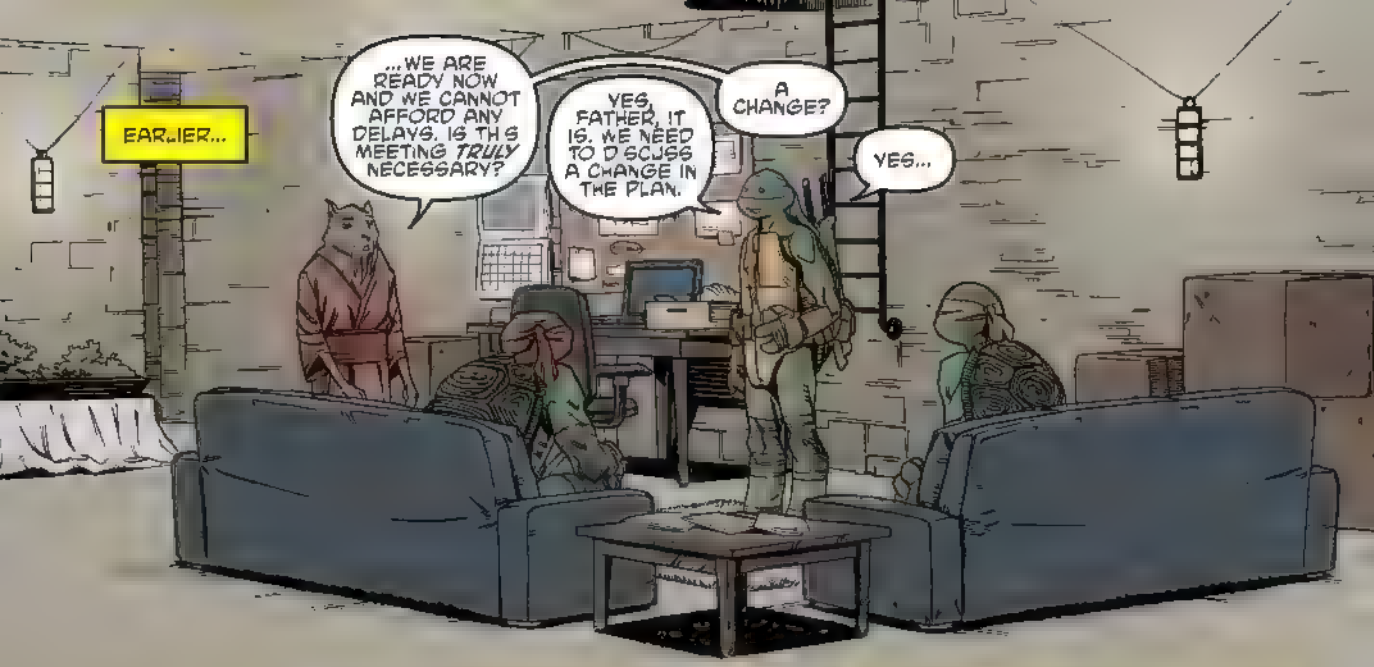
MISS... MISS O'NEIL... H-HOW D'D YOU GET IN HERE?
A LITTLE TRICK MY FRIENDS SHOWED ME. YOU REMEMBER MY FRIENDS, DON'T YOU?
THE ONES YOU ALMOST GOT KILLED BY THE FOOT.*
* See THE SECRET HISTORY OF THE FOOT CLAN B.C


I... I CAN HARDLY BE BLAMED FOR THAT. VIOLENCE IS NOT MY THING.
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT A PRECIOUS ARTIFACT.
THE ASHI NO HIMITSU—YEAH, I REMEMBER. JUST LIKE I REMEMBER YOUR IDEA OF PROTECTING IT WAS RUNNING INTO SHREDDER'S ARMS.

YES, WELL... IT SEEMED THE APPROPRIATE COURSE OF ACTION AT THE TIME.

WHY ARE YOU HERE, MISS O'NEIL?
BECAUSE MY FRIENDS AND I RISKED OUR BUTTS TO SAVE YOU FROM THE FOOT JUST SO YOU COULD THROW IT BACK IN OUR FACES. YOU *OWE* US, PROFESSOR MILLER, AND IT'S HIGH TIME YOU REPAY.
IF YOU'VE GOT AN IOTA OF DECENCY IN YOU, YOU'LL AGREE IT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO.
I AGREE.
AND IF YOU THINK I—SAY WHAT?
I SAID I AGREE.
I MEAN, I STILL BELIEVE TRYING TO PRESERVE THE *ASHI NO HIMITSU* WAS THE RIGHT THING TO DO, BUT EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED SINCE THEN HAS BEEN...
...WELL, HORRIFYING.
THE FOOT ARE INSANE, MISS O'NEIL—*ABSOLUTELY INSANE*—AND SHREDDER IS THE *WORST*. WAR, MUTANTS, BLACK MAGIC... I WANT OUT—PREFERABLY WITH MY HEAD INTACT.
SO, IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEA OF HOW I CAN ESCAPE THE PIT OF VIPERS I'M TRAPPED IN, THEN I'M ALL EARS. I'LL *GLADLY* REPAY WHATEVER DEBT I OWE YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS IF YOU CAN GUARANTEE ME A WAY OUT.
GOOD... I'M GLAD WE'RE IN AGREEMENT. YOU HELP US, WE HELP YOU. GOOD.
SO, WHAT DO YOU HAVE PLANNED?
HONESTLY, PROFESSOR...

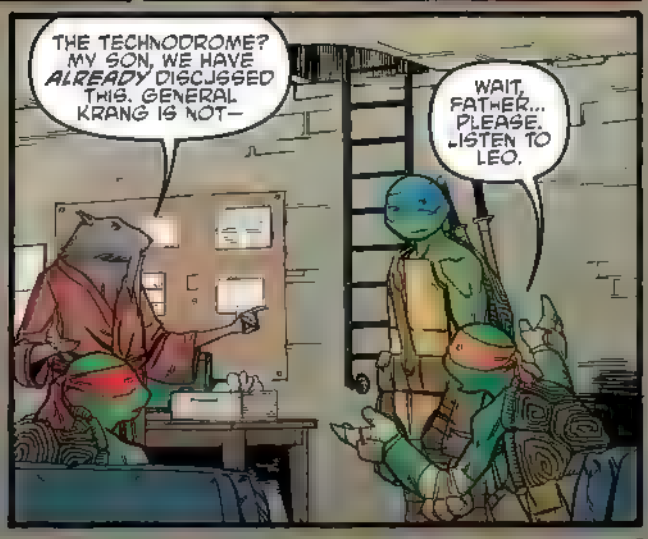
"...THAT PART'S STILL A WORK-IN-PROGRESS."
OKAY, THE PLAYERS HAVE CHANGED BUT THE PLAN'S THE SAME...
...THE JOINT LOOKS EMPTY—RIPE FOR PICKIN'.
THIS IS OUR BIG PLAY, BOYS. EVERYONE READY?
READY, HOB.
STANDING BY FOR ORDERS, SIR.
DITTO.
HOW 'BOUT YOU, RAT? OR YOU TOO BUSY WORRYIN' 'BOUT THEM BRATS OF YOURS?
MY SONS ARE MORE THAN CAPABLE OF TAKING CARE OF THEMSELVES, JUST AS I AM OF MYSELF.
WHY? DO YOU DOUBT MY COMBAT SKILLS, OLD HOB?
NAH, I AIN'T DOUBTIN' NOTHIN', RAT. I GOT THIS DAMN PATCH TO REMIND ME EVERY STINKIN' DAY WHAT YOU CAN DO.
ALL RIGHT, MUTANTS—TURTLES OR NO TURTLES, WE ALL KNOW WHAT WE GOTTA DO.
SO LET'S QUIT SCREWIN' AROUND...
...AND DO IT.
"THE TIME TO STRIKE SAKI IS UPON US, MY SON..."


EARLIER...
...WE ARE READY NOW AND WE CANNOT AFFORD ANY DELAYS. IS THIS MEETING *TRULY* NECESSARY?
YES, FATHER, IT IS. WE NEED TO DISCUSS A CHANGE IN THE PLAN.
A CHANGE?
YES...

...WE WON'T BE GOING *WITH* YOU TO FIGHT THE FOOT.

WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING, LEONARDO?

WELL, AN IDEA CAME TO ME RECENTLY—A WAY TO USE SHREDDER'S OWN METHODS *AGAINST* HIM. A PLAN TO TAKE HIM DOWN...
...AND THE TECHNODROME, TOO.


THE TECHNODROME? MY SON, WE HAVE *ALREADY* DISCUSSED THIS. GENERAL KRANG IS NOT—
WAIT, FATHER... PLEASE. LISTEN TO LEO.

VERY WELL.
PLEASE CONTINUE, MY SON.
THANKS.

"IT WAS AFTER THAT DAY IN THE TUNNELS*, WHEN YOU CUT YOUR ARM—I STARTED THINKING ABOUT THE TIME I WAS BRAINWASHED INTO BELIEVING I WAS ONE OF THE FOOT. AND I WONDERED—WHAT IF WE TURNED THE TABLES ON SHREDDER?
"WHAT IF WE MADE HIM BELIEVE ONE OF US WAS VOLUNTARILY WORKING WITH HIM?"
*See TMNT #36 B.C.
OUR FORCES ARE FULLY ARRIVED. WE AWAIT YOUR ORDERS, MASTER.
I WANT THREE BATTLE GROUPS—TWO FLANKING ELEMENTS, LED BY KOYA AND BLUDGEON, AND A FRONTAL ELEMENT, LED BY ME.
"AND IT WAS DONNIE WHO HELPED ME FIGURE OUT HOW WE COULD DO IT... AND TAKE OUT KRANG AT THE SAME TIME
"WHEN HE STORMED OUT ON US THE OTHER DAY, I WAS ABLE TO CATCH UP TO HIM AND TELL HIM THAT I THOUGHT HE WAS RIGHT—THE TECHNODROME DID HAVE TO BE STOPPED...
"...BUT SHREDDER DID, TOO, AND I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW WE COULD DO BOTH.
"I TOLD HIM ABOUT MY IDEA TO PLANT A DOUBLE-AGENT INSIDE SHREDDER'S ARMY—THAT I THOUGHT I WAS ONTO SOMETHING, I JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHAT.
"LEAVE IT TO DONNIE TO PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER.
"HE FIGURED SINCE SHREDDER WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD SO BADLY, THERE'D BE NO WAY HE'D STAND BY AND LET KRANG DESTROY IT. WE COULD TURN HIS AMBITION INTO A WEAKNESS
"SO DONNIE WOULD BE THE SPY.
"HE WOULD USE METALHEAD TO CONVINCE SHREDDER THAT HE COULD HELP THE FOOT GET TO BURNOW ISLAND TO LAUNCH A SNEAK ATTACK ON KRANG."

"MEANWHILE, WE'D FILL IN FUGITOID ON THE PLAN AND HE WOULD TELL KRANG ABOUT SHREDDER'S COMING ATTACK.
"KRANG WOULD BE FORCED TO DEFEND THE ISLAND, LEAVING THE TECHNODROME EXPOSED."
WE WILL SURROUND THE OBJECTIVE AND CRUSH IT FROM ALL SIDES.
"IT WAS A LONG SHOT, BUT IT WORKED. DONNIE HAS CONVINCED SHREDDER HE CAN SECRETLY TELEPORT THE FOOT TO BURNOW ISLAND..."
...WHERE SHREDDER HAS NO CLUE KRANG'S WAITING FOR HIM.
THIS... THIS IS UNEXPECTED.
YOU AIN'T HEARD NOTHIN' YET, SENSEI. TELL HIM THE REST, LEO.
YES. PLEASE DO.
WELL, WHILE SHREDDER AND KRANG GO AT IT, AND WHILE YOU AND HOB'S GANG ATTACK THE POORLY DEFENDED FOOT HEADQUARTERS...
...THE REST OF US ARE GOING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE MULTIPLE DIVERSIONS TO END THE TECHNODROME THREAT.
WITH FUGITOID'S HELP!
I... I HAVE NO WORDS.
WHY DID YOU NOT TELL ME OF THIS, MY SON?

WE... HONESTLY, WE *WANTED* TO FATHER. BUT YOU WERE SO FOCUSED ON GOING AFTER SHREDDER THAT WE JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO INCLUDE YOU WITHOUT RISKING THE PLAN.
ACTUALLY, YOU'VE BEEN *OBSESSIN'* ON SHREDHEAD PRETTY BAD, SENSEI. NO OFFENSE.
YEAH, IT'S TOTALLY TRUE, FATHER. SORRY.
YOU NEED NOT APOLOGIZE, MICHELANGELO. I... I HAVE BEEN *MISTAKEN* ABOUT MANY THINGS.
WHILE MY CHILDREN—MY STUDENTS—HAVE PROCEEDED WITH FORETHOUGHT AND CAREFUL PLANNING, I HAVE ALLOWED EMOTIONS AND PASSIONS TO GUIDE MY THINKING.
MY ANIMOSITY TOWARD OROKU SAKI BECAME TOO PERSONAL... TOO DANGEROUS. I HAVE LOST MY WAY AND I NOW SEE THE TIME HAS COME TO *REGAIN* THE PROPER PATH.
THERE IS WISDOM AND MATURITY IN YOUR PLAN, LEONARDO. I AM *TRULY* IMPRESSED.
OUR PLAN, FATHER. WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER NOW.
AND IF IT WORKS OUT...
"...IF OUR LUCK HOLDS..."
UPON MY COMMAND, WE WILL—
HRRK!
YOU WILL DIE.
KLZAK

"...KRANG AND SHREDDER WILL DESTROY EACH OTHER."
WELCOME TO BJRNOW ISLAND.
PROTECT THE MASTER!
YOU CAN TRY.
ANNIHILATE THEM!
FOOT! ATTACK!

GRANITOR. TRAGG. WITH ME.
OUR FORCES CAN FINISH THE OTHERS...
...WE HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS OF OUR *OWN* TO ATTEND.
INDEED WE *DO*, GENERAL.

ART BY KEVIN EASTMAN
COLORS BY DORON PATTISON

ISSUE #43

COPY SHOT
RORO PATTISON

ATTACK ON TECHNODROME

PART THREE

...WHERE THE HELL'S THE FUGITOID?!
DO YOU THINK DONNIE'S TELEPORTER THING MESSED UP AGAIN, LEO?
DID WE GET SENT TO THE WRONG SPOT?
I DON'T KNOW, MIKEY...
...AND WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO DWELL ON IT.
THERE'S NO TELLING HOW LONG KRANG AND SHREDDER WILL KEEP EACH OTHER BUSY, SO, FUGITOID OR NO FUGITOID, WE'VE GOT TO GET MOVING.
WE KNOW WHERE WE NEED TO GO...

...WE'LL JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT THE REST WHEN WE GET THERE.
"SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD SLIP IN AND STEAL MY TECHNODROME FROM ME, D'D YOU?"
WHEN WILL YOU NINJAS LEARN—I WILL NEVER BE BESTED BY THE LIKES OF YOU.
IS THAT WHAT YOU TOLD YOURSELF AS YOUR SHIP SANK TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN, GENERAL?*
*See TMNT #37 BC
NO. I MERELY PROMISED MYSELF, SHOULD THE OPPORTUNITY ARISE...
...I WOULD FINISH WHAT I STARTED!

OUR LAST DANCE WAS CUT SHORT, SAKI. THAT WILL NOT BE THE CASE TODAY.
THERE WILL BE NO RUNNING AWAY FOR YOU THIS TIME
I DO NOT RUN, DEMON!
WE SHALL SEE.
KEEP FIRING!
YOU HEARD CAPTAIN TRAGG! KILL THEM ALL!
SPEAKING OF..

C'MON, SERGEANT GRANITOR. WE'VE GOT SOME OLD FRIENDS TO VIS.T.
THESE WEAKLINGS THINK THEY CAN FIGHT US, KOYA? HA!
GRIND THEM INTO THE GROUND, BLUDGEON' SMASH THE R BONES AND BLEED THEM DR—
ZZZAP!
ROUND TWO, MONSTERS!
GET UP, KOYA!
WHOMP!
THIS FIGHT JUST GOT INTERESTING!
—YYIKK!
SKREEE!
"YOUR RESISTANCE S WASTED EFFORT..."

...YOU AND YOUR PERVERSIONS OF NATURE WERE DOOMED AS SOON AS YOU STEPPED FOOT ON MY ISLAND.
MASTER!
A SURPRISE ATTACK? YES...
ZAK
HYAAH!
TUNK
KRAK
GLFF!
...YOU DO LOOK SURPRISED.
HOW...?
YOU WERE BETRAYED, FOOL. AND NOW YOU WILL DIE.
BETRAYED?
"SO, DO YOU THINK THOSE BUFFOONS HAVE FINISHED EACH OTHER OFF YET..."

...OR SHOULD WE EXPECT THEM TO FAIL AT SOMETHING AS *SIMPLE* AS MUTUAL DESTRUCTION?
IF THEY DO, THEN WE'LL BE IN EVEN WORSE TROUBLE THAN WE ALREADY ARE.
HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE SO CALMLY, STOCKMAN? OUR PLAN COULD BE UNRAVELING WHILE WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE.
YOUR PLAN, YOU MEAN. I HAVE NO DOUBTS *MINE* IS PROCEEDING EXACTLY AS DESIGNED.
YOUR PLAN?
SILLY ROBOT—DID YOU THINK YOU WERE THE *ONLY ONE* PLOTTING TO STOP KRANG ALL THIS TIME?
I'M ALMOST INSULTED.
AS IT IS, WHILE YOU WERE SO BUSY SEEKING *OUTSIDE* HELP, I WAS TACKLING THE PROBLEM FROM THE *INSIDE*... AT ITS VERY CORE, TO BE EXACT.
"UTILIZING ONE OF MY *FLYBORGS* AS A TROJAN HORSE, I WAS ABLE TO ACCESS THE *COMPLETE TECHNICAL SCHEMATICS* FOR OUR GENERAL'S LITTLE TOY OF MASS DESTRUCTION."*

See TMNT VILLAINS: STOCKMAN B.C.

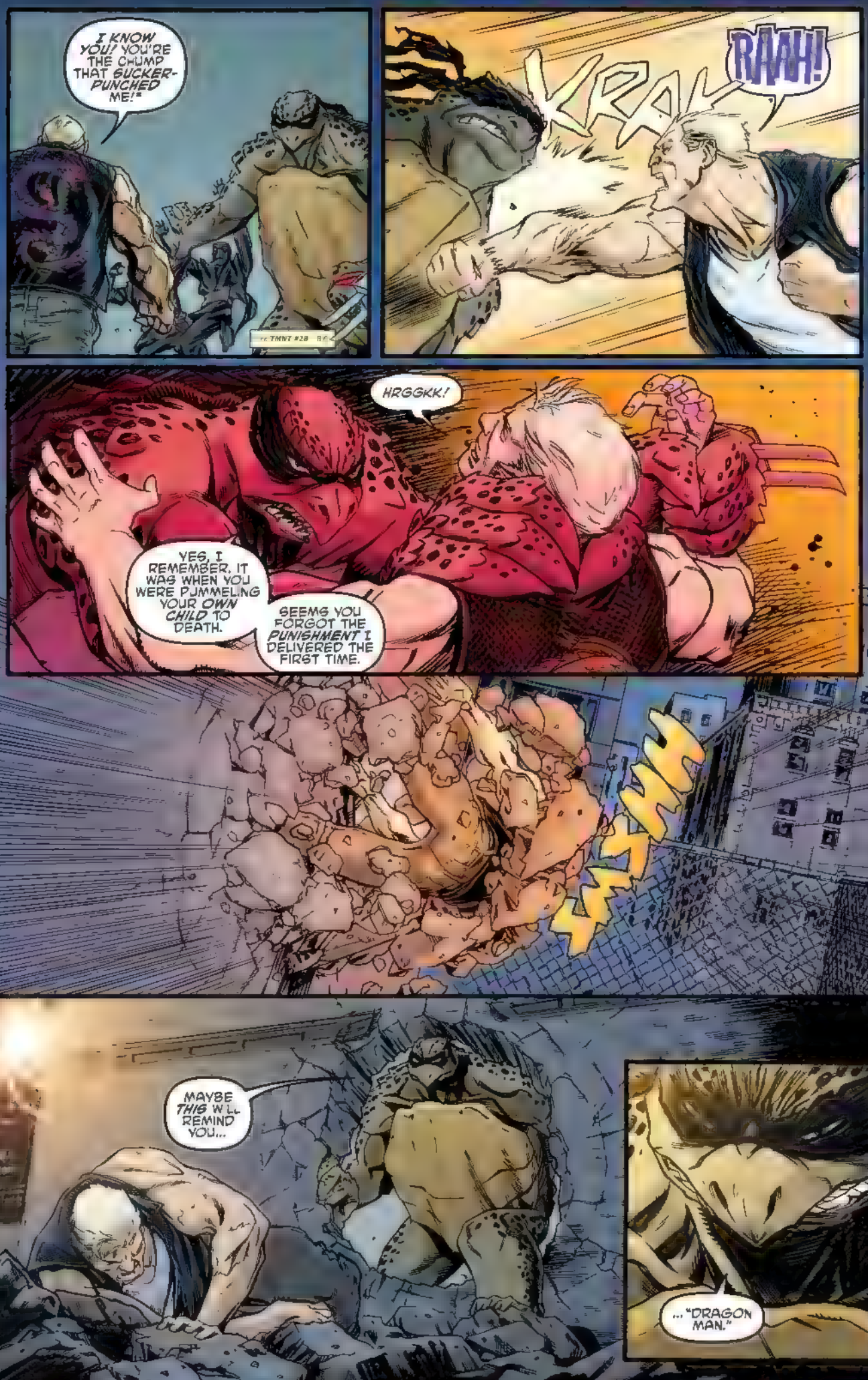
"USING THE INFORMATION I PROCURED, I HACKED INTO THE MAIN OPERATIONAL DRIVE AND UPLOADED *MALWARE* DESIGNED TO WREST CONTROL OF THE TECHNODROME WHEN THE TIME WAS RIGHT."
AND THAT TIME IS NOW.
ONCE THE TECHNODROME IS ACTIVATED, MY MALWARE WILL INITIATE, ACCESS THE CORE OVERRIDES, AND *I* WILL BE IN CHARGE IN SHORT ORDER.
BUT... IF IT IS OPERATIONAL EVEN FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES, THOUSANDS WILL PERISH, STOCKMAN.
YOU'RE AS MAD AS KRANG! I WON'T PERMIT YOU TO DO THIS.
AN *ACCEPTABLE OUTCOME* IF IT MEANS I POSSESS THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON ON THE PLANET.
AS IF YOU COULD *STOP* ME, ROBOT.
MAYBE NOT ME...
GUARDS, *QUICKLY!* THE FUGITOID HAS ESCAPED!
WHAT IN BLAZES?
MR ALLEN?
BOM BAM
WHO THE HELL'S THAT?
LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS.
BUT HOW'D HE GET *IN* THERE?

AH, YES... NOW I SEE. CHET ALLEN WAS A *RUSE* ALL ALONG.
KUDOS TO YOU, HONEYCUTT.
GET BACK!
HANDS UP!
BUT IF YOU THINK FOR ONE SECOND YOU HAVE THE *ADVANTAGE*...
beep
KR KRAKKL
WHAT THE—?!
NO!
KLAKA
...THEN YOUR *CIRCUITS* ARE MOST DEFINITELY *CORRODED*.
"SO WE JUST GONNA STAND AROUND AND DO NOTHIN'?"

'CAUSE I'M THINKIN' WE COULD BE DOIN' A *WHOLE LOT MORE* THAN SIPPIN' TEA AND STARIN' AT WALLS.
tap tap tap
WE HAVE OUR ORDERS FROM MASTER SHREDDER TO *REMAIN* IN PLACE.
THAT IS ENOUGH.
YEAH, WELL, MASTER SHREDDER'S THE BOSS AND ALL BUT I AIN'T SO SURE HANGIN' HERE DOIN' *NADA* IS THE *RIGHT* PLAY.
SEEMS TO ME IT'S SMARTER TO TAKE THE FIGHT *TO* THE ENEMY INSTEAD OF WAITIN' FOR THEM TO *BRING IT* TO US.
BOOM

KNOCK KNOCK...
...ANYONE HOME?
REPTILE TEENAGERS

FOOT! REPEL THE INTRUDERS!
C'MON, MUTANTS, TIME TO SHOW 'EM WHAT WE ARE!
SCCCSMKHL
THOK
KRAW
WOOM
AND WHAT THEY'RE NOT!
BRAAP
BRAP


I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE THE CHUMP THAT SUCKER-PUNCHED ME!*
re: TMNT #28
KRAK
RAWH!
HRGGKK!
YES, I REMEMBER. IT WAS WHEN YOU WERE PUMMELING YOUR OWN CHILD TO DEATH.
SEEMS YOU FORGOT THE PUNISHMENT I DELIVERED THE FIRST TIME.
MAYBE THIS WILL REMIND YOU...
..."DRAGON MAN."

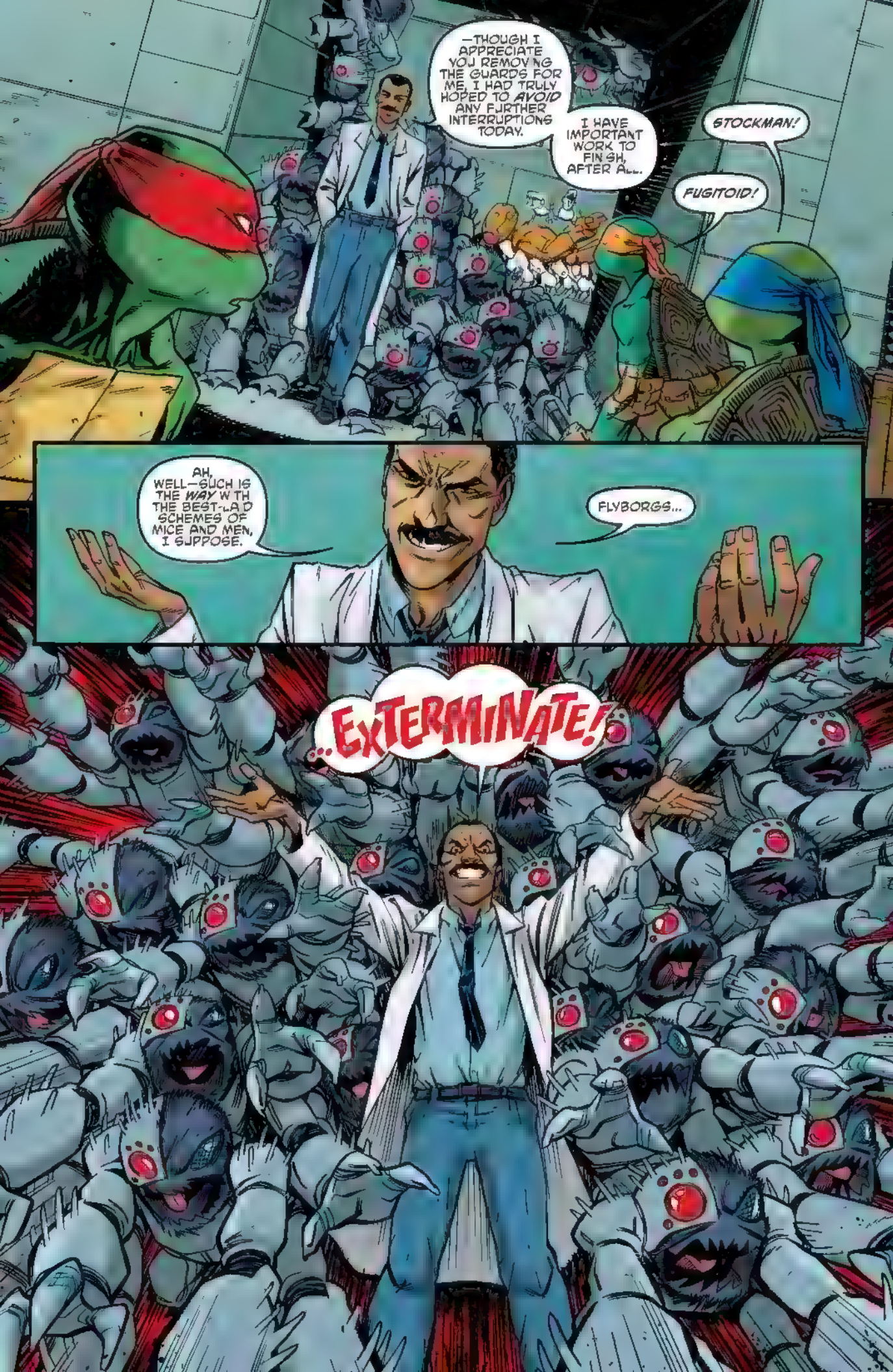
COMIN' AT YA LIVE, BABE!
KLAM
NOT FOR LONG, WORM!
FWAP
OH SNAP.
KLANG
NO!
GO, MONDO LIZARD—HELP THE OTHERS. I HAVE THIS.
IT'S GECKO, GRAMPS.
SO, RAT, YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO CRAWL OUT FROM THE HOLE YOU'VE BEEN HIDING IN.
BUT WHAT OF YOUR FILTHY TURTLES?
WERE THEY TOO COWARDLY TO FOLLOW YOU TO YOUR DOOM?!
YOU ARE MISTAKEN ON ALL ACCOUNTS, OROKU KARA!
CLANG

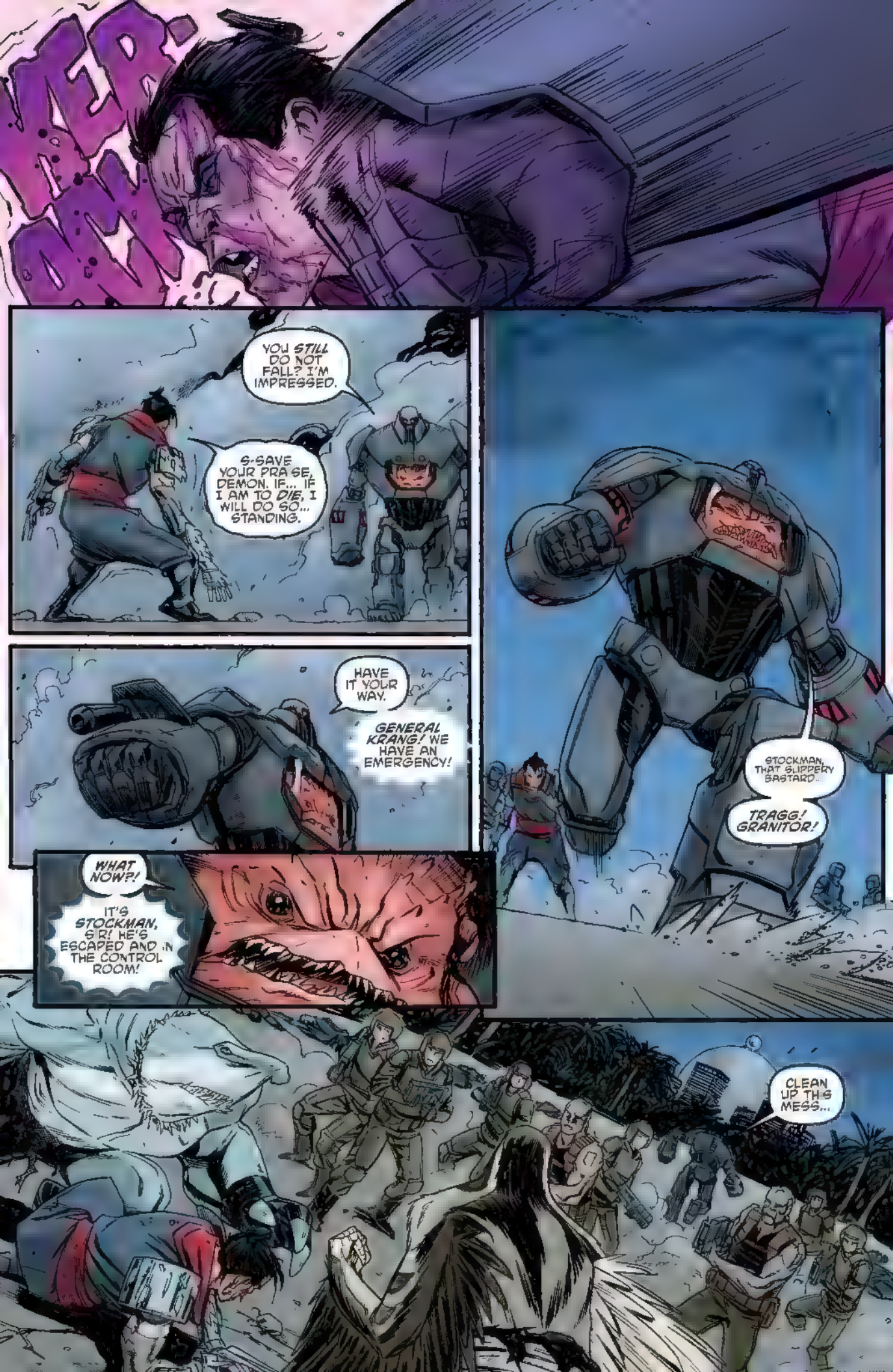
MY SONS ARE NOT COWARDS— NOR DOES TODAY MARK MY DOOM.
NO, TODAY MY FAMILY ENDS THE THREATS FACING THIS CITY... AND THIS WORLD.
UFF!
WHOM
TERRIBLE DANGERS SPAWNED BY DISHONORABLE MADMEN LIKE THE MASTER YOU SO LOYALLY SERVE.
YOU DO NOT SPEAK SO OF MY GRANDFATHER!
CLANG
YOUR GRANDFATHER'S TIME HAS PASSED, KARAI. TODAY'S DOOM BELONGS TO HIM. BUT UNDERSTAND...
...I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU DESERVE THE SAME FATE.

PERFECT.
WE GOT THEM NOW! DON'T STOP, SOLDIER!
I HADN'T INTENDED TO.
SAVE SOME FOR ME!
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAKKA
ABSOLUTELY FREAKIN' PERFECT.
NO MORE HYBRID MUTTS FOR YOU CHUMPS.

NOW YOU SEE ME.
NOW YOU DON'T, SUCKERS!
SMAK
KRAK
MUTANIMALS! OVER HERE!
WE GOT WHAT WE CAME FOR—WE'RE HISTORY!
BUT... MASTER SPLINTER. WE... WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE HIM.
HEY, THOSE FLAKES CHANGED THE PLAN ON US WITHOUT ASKIN' BEFORE, RIGHT? SEEMS ONLY FAIR THAT WE DO THE SAME.
'S.DES...
LET'S GO. NOW!
LEAD THE WAY, JEFE.
SIR, YES SIR!
...THAT OLD RAT'S KINDA BUSY AT THE MOMENT.
"ARE YOU SURE WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING?"

'CAUSE I THINK WE'RE TOTALLY LOST. MAYBE WE SHOULDA WAITED A *LITTLE LONGER* FOR FUGITOID, LEO.
WE DIDN'T *HAVE* A LITTLE LONGER, MIKEY. WE'RE JUST GONNA HAVE TO WING THIS.
YEAH. QUIT WHININ', RUNT.
SHUT UP, RAPH, I'M NOT WHI—*LOOK OUT!*
INTRUDERS!
FSZZAK
FSZZAK
WHOA!
WHAK
EAT *CHUCK*, CHUMPS!
RAK
NICE MOVES, MIKE.
YEAH, LITTLE BRO, I JUST HOPE YOU TANKED 'EM BEFORE *ANYONE ELSE* HEARD.
UNFORTUNATELY FOR ALL OF US, HE DID *NOT* TURTLE—


—THOUGH I APPRECIATE YOU REMOVING THE GUARDS FOR ME, I HAD TRULY HOPED TO AVOID ANY FURTHER INTERRUPTIONS TODAY.
I HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO FINISH, AFTER ALL.
STOCKMAN!
FUGITOID!
AH, WELL—SUCH IS THE WAY WITH THE BEST-LAID SCHEMES OF MICE AND MEN, I SUPPOSE.
FLYBORGS...
...EXTERMINATE!


YOU STILL DO NOT FALL? I'M IMPRESSED.
S-SAVE YOUR PRAISE, DEMON. IF... IF I AM TO DIE, I WILL DO SO... STANDING.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY.
GENERAL KRANG! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY!
STOCKMAN, THAT SLIPPERY BASTARD...
TRAGG! GRANITOR!
WHAT NOW?!
IT'S STOCKMAN, SIR! HE'S ESCAPED AND IN THE CONTROL ROOM!
CLEAN UP THIS MESS...

"...I HAVE OTHER BUSINESS TO DEAL WITH!"
JUST SIXTY SECONDS, HONEYCUTT—ONE MINUTE OF LIVE TERRAFORMING AND THEN MY MALWARE TAKES CONTROL AND KRANG'S FOLLY BECOMES MY FORTUNE.
YOU WON'T SUCCEED, STOCKMAN
"WON'T" SUCCEED?
"I ALREADY HAVE."
GAH! STUPID BUGS!
WE GOTTA GET TO STOCKMAN!
TELL IT... GRLGK... TO THESE GUYS...
AND... PRESTO!
ACTIVATION INITIATED.
NO
OH, YES, PROFESSOR. THIS IS WHERE ALL OUR HARD WORK PAYS OFF.
YOU'RE PARTIALLY RIGHT, STOCKMAN...
...YOU ARE GOING TO PAY.
KRANG!

OUT OF MY WAY, INSECT.
GENERAL... HOW... I...
KRAK
I CALL THIS FLYCHUCKING!
OH NO...
"...KRANG."
MALWARE, STOCKMAN? REALLY?
DID YOU THINK ME FOOLISH ENOUGH TO NOT PREPARE FOR SOMETHING SO PREDICTABLE AS THAT?
THIS IS KRANG. INITIATE TRIGGERING SEQUENCE UTILIZING PROTOCOL TWO-BRAVO-DELTA.
SCRUB ALL PRIMARY SYSTEMS AND RE-ROUTE ALL FURTHER COMMANDS THROUGH REDUNDANT ARRAYS.
RE-ROUTE COMPLETE. TRIGGERING SEQUENCE INITIATED.
GENERAL... PLEASE...
SILENCE, FLESH-BAG...
THREE...
TWO...
ONE...

"...THIS PART WON'T HURT YOU."
FIRE!
WE WILL NOT LEAVE YOU, MASTER...
...WE SWEAR.
IF YOU DIE, SO DO WE.
NOT ONLY YOU, MY LOYAL SOLDIERS.
BEBOP... ROCKSTEADY. THIS IS SHREDDER...
...KILL THE TURTLE.

KEVIN EASTMAN
KONOR PATTISON

ISSUE #44

COLORS BY
KONRAD PETTISON

"THIS IS REALLY BAD!"
THESE THINGS MAKE STOCKMAN'S MOUSERS SEEM CUDDLY. ANYONE GOT AN EXTRA-LARGE FLYSWATTER?
HOW 'BOUT A GIANT CAN OF BUG SPRAY?
FOCUS, GUYS! WE'VE GOTTA STOP KRANG BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
GEE, THANKS FOR THE REMINDER, CAPTAIN OBVIOUS—
"—ME AND MIKEY ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT THE WHOLE END-OF-THE-WORLD THING."
YOU SEE, FATHER? A REDEMPTIVE GENESIS... A NEW UTROMINON... BIRTHED FROM THE CURSED DETRITUS AND HAUNTED MEMORIES OF YOUR WANTON DESTRUCTION.
BIRTHED BY ME!
YO, SOUNDS LIKE SQUISHY PINK'S LOSIN' IT. WHO'S HE TALKIN' TO?
DUNNO? HIMSELF, MAYBE? MUST GET LONELY BEIN' AN EVIL ALIEN DICTATOR.
POOR PSYCHO. ALL ALONE. MAYBE WE SHOULD GO HANG OUT WITH HIM?
YEAH, DUDE. SHOW HIM HOW MUCH WE CARE.
FORGET KRANG FOR NOW...
...JUST GET TO FUGITOID!
WE NEED HIS HELP!

ATTACK ON TECHNODROME

PART FOUR

I GUESS TENTACLE BOY'S GONNA HAFTA WAIT. MOVE IT, MIKE!
WHA—
MOVIN'!
OH, NO, THIS WILL NOT DO.
I WILL NOT HAVE ALL MY PLANS SPOILED...
"...BY SOME TRANS-D MENSIONAL, GENOC.DAL, JACKBOOTED IMBECILE."
IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED...
CLICK
HUH?
SMESH
...THEN INITIATE PLAN B AND SHOW THEM WHAT TRUE GENIUS LOOKS LIKE.

I'M COMING, GUYS!
ALMOST GOT 'EM OFF YOU, FUGIE!
HURRY!
THERE YOU GO, DUDE.
THANK YOU.
DON'T THANK US YET...
KRNCH
...THIS ISN'T OVER.
I CAN DISABLE THE TECHNODROME BY REROUTING THE POWER SOURCE.
BUT WE HAVE LITTLE TIME—YOU MUST DIVERT GENERAL KRANG!
YOU HEARD HIM, GUYS...
ATTACK!
YES...
...PLEASE DO!
"YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU COULD TRICK US, TURTLE?"

NEW YORK CITY.
THERE AIN'T NO FOOLIN' THE FOOT!
GYAH!
YEAH, AND I THOUGHT YOU WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE SMART ONE.
DONATELLO!
GET OUT OF THERE! DON'T BE OBTRUSE!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU, HAROLD...
...THAT'S NOT HOW YOU SAY IT!
WHACK
NICE TRY, BUT ME AND B GOT ORDERS STRAIGHT FROM THE BOSS.
NO WAY WE'RE GONNA MESS THIS UP!
UNN!
FWAK
LIKE THIS PUNY STICK'S GONNA HURT ME.
BUT OL' JUNIPER SURE DONE A NUMBER, EH? CHECK 'IM OUT.
NNNNGG...

OH, I PLAN TO, BUDDY.
HRRK GRGK
I'M GONNA CHECK HIM STRAIGHT OUT INTO OUTER SPA—
AGH!
STUPID ROBOT. I FELT THAT.
DONATELLO, I TOLD YOU TO RUN!
B-BUT...
GO! I'LL USE METALHEAD TO KEEP THEM AT BAY. THEY CAN'T HURT ME...
...BUT YOU MOST DEFINITELY DON'T HAVE THAT LUXURY!
WHO SAYS WE CAN'T HURT YOU?
KLANG!

WHERE YA GOIN', TWERP?
UFF!
KSHH
OKAY, YOU FREAKS. LET'S—
YEAH...
CRAK
WHAK
...LET'S!

PUT ME DOWN, YOU BRAINLESS BEAST!
FZZAK
GRAWK!
NO PROBLEM.
DON'T WASTE THAT CHUMP YET, B!
I WANNA HELP!
HURRY, ROCK. HE'S... GRK... SQUIRMY!
OFF ME, DAMMIT!
COMIN'!

OH.
...NO.
WHOA. YOU SPLIT 'IM IN *HALF*, MAN.
YEAH. DIDYA EXPECT IT TO LOOK LIKE *THAT* UNDER THERE?
GROSS.
C'MON, PAL—THE BOSS WANTS US. WE'RE *DONE* HERE ANYWAYS.
MASTER SHREDDER'S GONNA BE SO *HAPPY* HE P CKED L S FOR THE SPEC AL M SS ON!
NO
BEBOP! ROCKSTEADY! DO YOU READ?
YEAH, WE'RE HERE, KARAI. WHAT UP, BOSS LADY?
RETURN TO FOOT HEADQUARTERS *IMMEDIATELY!* WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!
"I WISH *DONNIE* WAS HERE..."

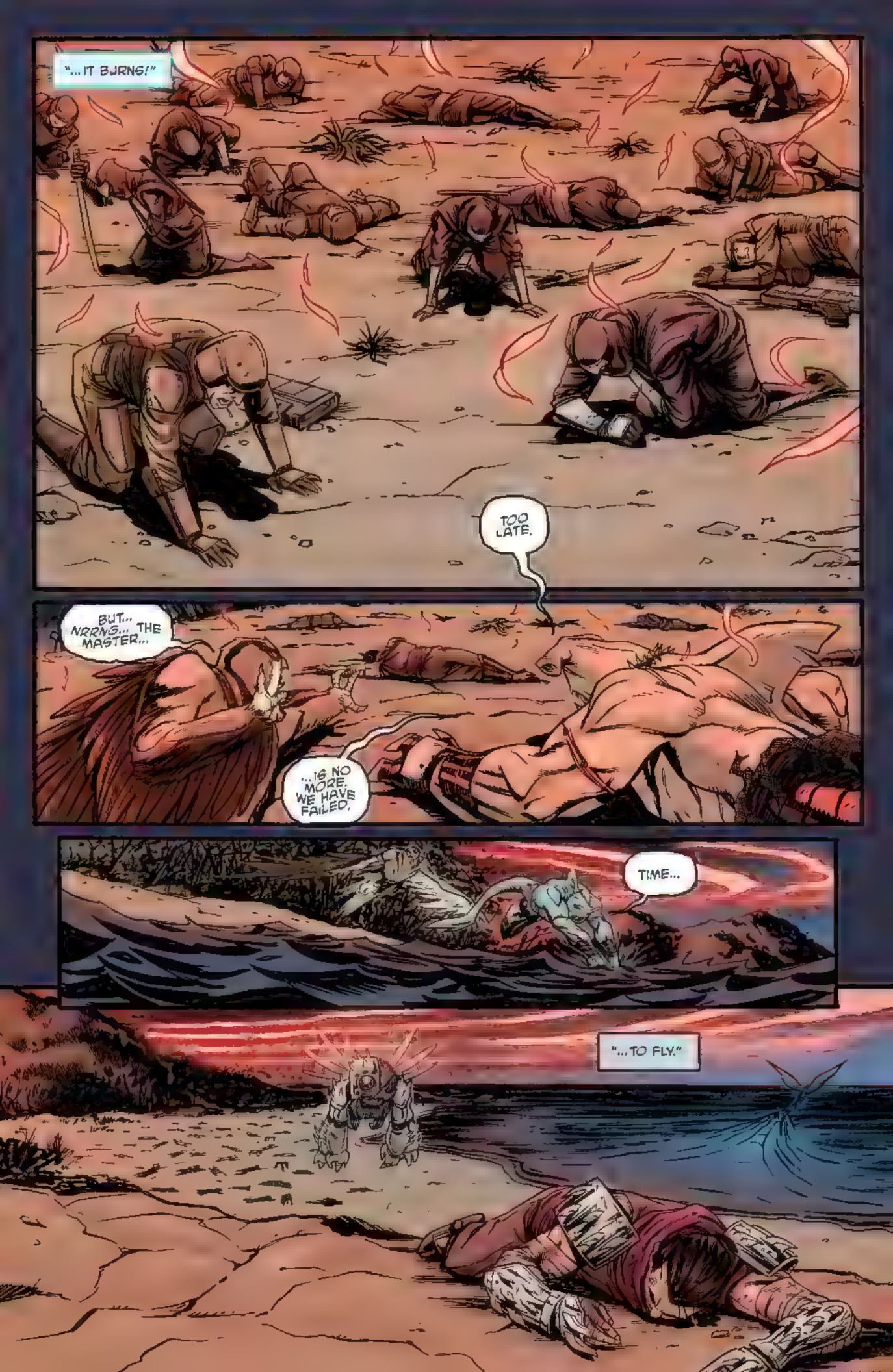
...'CAUSE I'M THINKIN' WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!
FWOP
SSSH
OH MY!
JUST KEEP FIGHTING, MIKEY!
I'M JUST SAYIN'.
YOU GOTTA WORK FASTER, MAN. NOT SURE HOW MUCH LONGER WE CAN HOLD GENERATIN CAN OFF.
I UNDERSTAND, RAPHAEL. I AM DOING MY BEST, BUT TERRAFORMING HAS ALREADY BEGUN LOCALLY. WE HAVE ONLY MINUTES BEFORE IT REACHES CRITICAL MASS AND MOVES BEYOND THE ISLAND.
THEN WHAT?
THEN THIS WAS ALL FOR NOTHING, I'M AFRAID
AH, FUGITOID, I THOUGHT YOUR CONTINUED EXISTENCE WAS NECESSARY TO LAUNCH MY TECHNODROME.
IT APPEARS I WAS MISTAKEN.
THEREFORE...

...YOUR SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED!
OH, CRAP
NO!
KLANG
THANKS, BRO.
SUCH WASTED ENERGY! YOUR DOOM HAS ARRIVED—THERE'S NO STOPPING IT NOW.
OH, SHUT UP, WILLYA?!
MIKEY!
ON IT, DUDE!
WHOK
FOOLS! YOU KRXX DELAY SKZZ INEVITABLE ZZKX$!
DANG, THIS DUDE DOESN'T STOP.
KEEP TALKIN', PSYCHO.
I GOT ANOTHER SAI READY FOR YOUR OTHER BIG MOUTH.
HURRY, PROFESSOR...

"...WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!"
YOU ARE ALONE NOW, RAT.
IT APPEARS YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT WHO TODAY'S DOOM BELONGS TO.
PERHAPS. PERHAPS NOT.
YOU STILL BELIEVE YOU CAN SURVIVE?
WHEN I HAVE REINFORCEMENTS EN ROUTE AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS HAVE ABANDONED YOU?
WRONG!
FZZAX
WHUMP
NOT ALL HIS FRIENDS.
GRRRR...
HOW...?
RAPH. HE DIDN'T TRUST HOB AND ASKED ME AND ALOPEX TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.
WITH GOOD CAUSE, IT APPEARS.
YEAH, HOB AND THE REST ARE HISTORY. THAT JUST LEAVES...
...HER.
COME. LET US FINISH THIS.

NO PROB—
WAIT, NOBODY.
I HAVE ALREADY TOLD YOU, OROKU KARAI, IT NEED NOT BE THIS WAY—OUR FAMILIES AT WAR.
I, TOO, WAS ONCE PART OF THE FOOT, DURING A TIME WHEN IT WAS AN HONORABLE CLAN, A FAMILY UNTO ITSELF.
IT CAN BE SO AGAIN...
...BUT NEVER WITH OROKU SAKI IN CHARGE.
grrrrr
...AND A HOPE FOR AN HONORABLE FUTURE.
I... I...
FWOOOSHH
UNDERSTAND, MY CONFLICT WAS NEVER WITH THE FOOT, BUT WITH WHAT THE FOOT HAD BECOME UNDER YOUR GRANDFATHER'S RULE.
HE HAS LOST HIS WAY, YET IN YOUR EYES I SEE A DESIRE FOR A RETURN TO THE WAYS OF THE PAST...
VANISHED.
HUN, TOO.
ANGEL, THIS IS HAROLD. I NEED YOU AT MY LAB IMMEDIATELY!
WHAT HAPPENED TO CALLSIGNS, KIRBYFAN?
JUST GET TO THE LAB! NOW!
WHAT IS IT?
DUNNO...
SHUNK

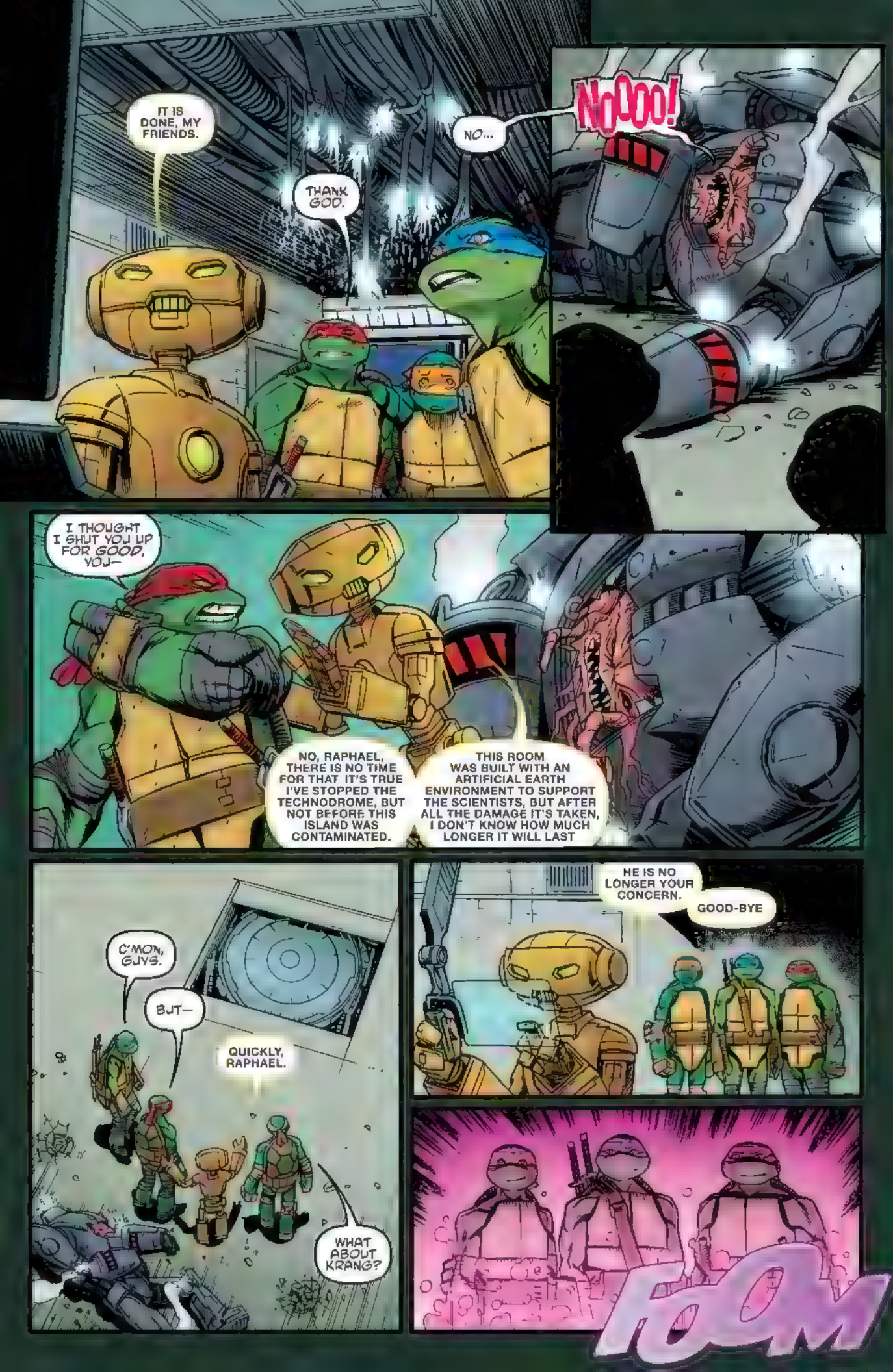
"...BUT SOMETHIN' TELLS ME IT'S REALLY BAD."
CAPTAIN TRAGG, S THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?!
THE TECHNODROME! IT'S STARTED!
ROCK SCUM...
...YOU'LL NEVER TOUCH OUR MASTER!
WHAT DO WE DO, SIR?!
WE GET THE HELL OFF THIS BEACH, THAT'S WHAT! AND WHATEVER YOU DO...
"...DON'T BREATHE."
HRGKK...
NHHKK...
KOYA... HRKK... THE... NGG... MASTER.
TRYING, BUT... GLLRG... HURTS...

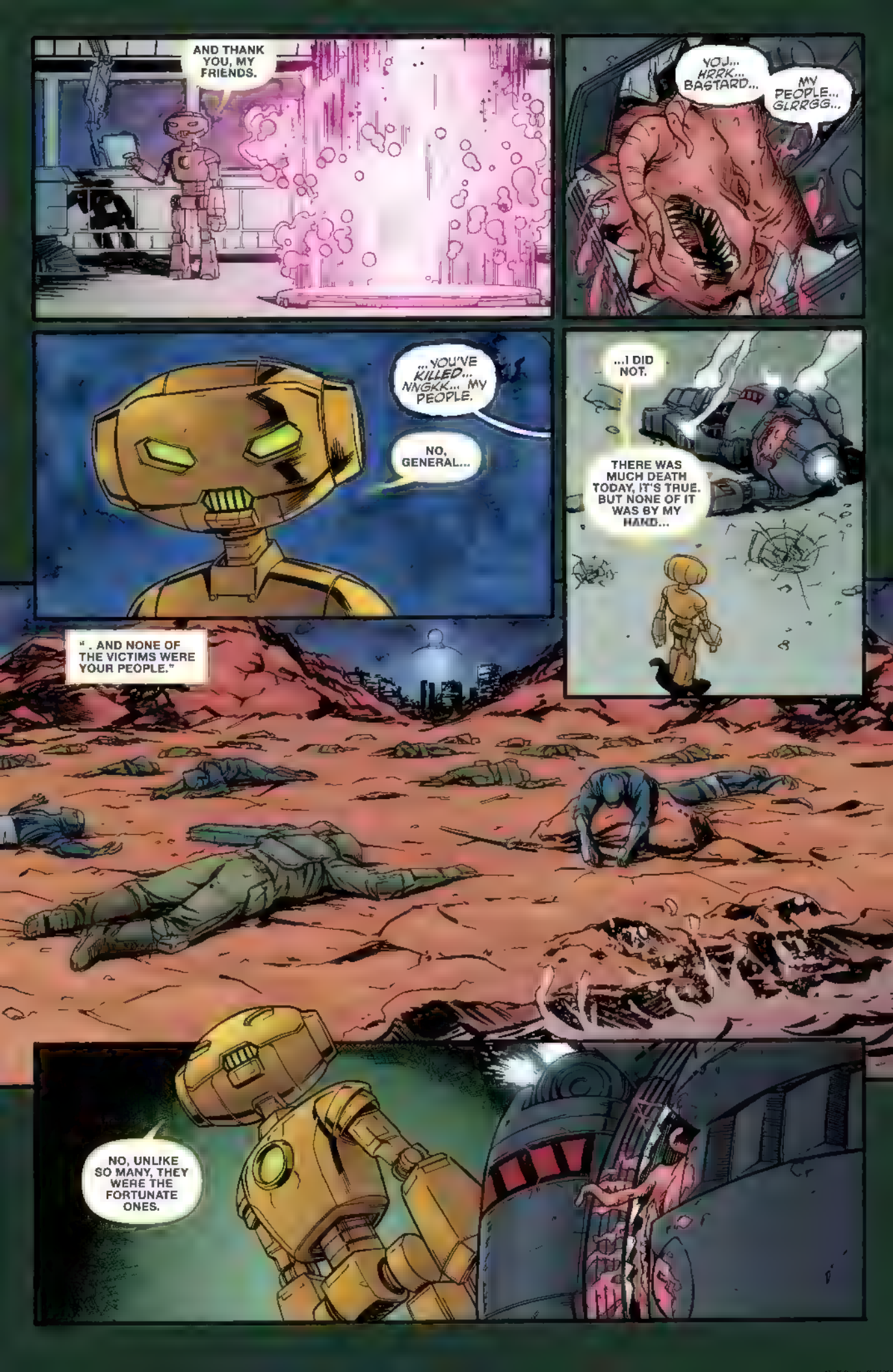

"...IT BURNS!"
TOO LATE.
BUT... NRRNG... THE MASTER...
...IS NO MORE. WE HAVE FAILED.
TIME...
"...TO FLY."

UFF!
WHUMP
WH—
RGKK...
WHO?
IF THAT MEGALOMANIACAL AL EN IS STOPPED...
...YOUR NEW PARTNER, THAT'S WHO.
"IT IS ALMOST DONE..."

TAC TIK TAC
...JUST A LITTLE MORE.
I DON'T KNOW IF I GOT A LITTLE MORE!
NONE KKZZ OF YOU ZKKS DO!
LEO, CAN YOU PLEASE SHUT HIM UP?
GLADLY.
KIIYAH!
KSHHHH
HEH.
TALK ABOUT FOOT IN MOUTH. NICE.
WHOMP

NOW FOR THE UGLY HEAD.
--- -- ---- -- ---!
RUMM
GET READY, MY FRIENDS...
FULL POWER RE-ROUTE INITIATED.
...NOW!
POWER RE-ROUTE COMPLETE.
SKZZZ
HYAH!
ALL SYSTEMS OFFLINE AND DISARMED.


IT IS DONE, MY FRIENDS.
THANK GOD.
NO...
NOOO!
I THOUGHT I SHUT YOU UP FOR GOOD, YOU—
NO, RAPHAEL, THERE IS NO TIME FOR THAT IT'S TRUE I'VE STOPPED THE TECHNODROME, BUT NOT BEFORE THIS ISLAND WAS CONTAMINATED.
THIS ROOM WAS BUILT WITH AN ARTIFICIAL EARTH ENVIRONMENT TO SUPPORT THE SCIENTISTS, BUT AFTER ALL THE DAMAGE IT'S TAKEN, I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH LONGER IT WILL LAST
C'MON, GUYS.
BUT—
QUICKLY, RAPHAEL.
WHAT ABOUT KRANG?
HE IS NO LONGER YOUR CONCERN.
GOOD-BYE
FOOM


AND THANK YOU, MY FRIENDS.
YOU... HRRK... BASTARD...
MY PEOPLE... GLRRGG...
...YOU'VE KILLED... NNGKK... MY PEOPLE.
NO, GENERAL...
...I DID NOT.
THERE WAS MUCH DEATH TODAY, IT'S TRUE. BUT NONE OF IT WAS BY MY HAND...
". AND NONE OF THE VICTIMS WERE YOUR PEOPLE."
NO, UNLIKE SO MANY, THEY WERE THE FORTUNATE ONES.

THIS ISLAND WAS TERRAFORMED TODAY.
YOU MAY NOT HAVE THE NEW UTROMINON YOU SOUGHT, BUT YOU DID CREATE A HAVEN FOR YOUR PEOPLE.
A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN SURVIVE AND, PERHAPS, THRIVE.
IT WILL BE, HOWEVER, WITHOUT YOU, GENERAL YOU WILL NOT SEE YOUR PROMISED LAND.
YOU HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR.
HRFFF... HUFF...
I COULD LET YOU SUFFOCATE HERE AND NOW—THE SAME SLOW, TORTUROUS DEATH YOU INTENDED FOR THE RIGHTFUL INHABITANTS OF THIS PLANET.
BUT I AM NOT LIKE YOU.
THIS IS NEUTRINO COMMAND—WHO IS ON THIS CHANNEL? OVER.
THIS IS [redacted] ISLAND, COMMAND...
"...TWO FOR TRANSPORT TO DIMENSION X."
FOOM
HELLO, PROFESSOR HONEYCUTT...
...WELCOME HOME.
"WE'RE BACK!"

WE DID IT, DONNIE! WE KICKED KRANG'S BUTT AND STOPPED THE TECH—
—WHOA.
WHAT THE HELL?
OH, RAPH...
...WE D'DN'T MAKE IT IN TIME.
ALOPEX?
ANGEL, WHAT'S GOING ON?
WE TRIED, LEO... TRIED TO GET HERE AS FAST AS WE COULD. WHEN HAROLD CALLED, WE—
OH...
...NO.
IS... IS HE...?
I SWEAR, WE TRIED TO HELP HIM, LEO. BUT...
...BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.
MY SON...

...MY POOR, BRAVE SON.
TO BE CONTINUED!

ART BY KEVIN EASTMAN
COLORS BY ROBIN PATTISON

FOOTHILL

art by TADD GALUSHA